

AM - I went downstairs to tell your Mom and she said Charles, get her to the hospital! So off we went to Kittery Naval Base, and in I went + he went home. I had not a clue, and put on a good show for anyone that happened to come by! One woman, having her 5th, took pity on me, and kept putting me back in bed (and the 'Johnny' on ☹️) and then the sides went on the bed! and very graciously, I got out, until Rick decided to let me rest! So, your Mom + Dad were all I had for that year. Wayne got back from Texas (Lackland?) when Rick was 6 wks old. So, we went hither + yon for 8½ yrs. Wayne was due to go to England, I was so excited; but by then I was pregnant w/ Tekka, and I could not go, and being the love of his life, he decided to get out, and we ended up back in Maine -

behind your Mom + Dad! It seems they were stuck w/ us again! We used to play cards at nite, after your 'little ones' were in bed" and your Mom would have a drink with us, (unusual) I can't remember what, but we'd sit and laugh in that trailer we hauled all the way from Copperas Cove TX. (and that's a long story) I met a guy from TX. - he was stationed at Dow Air Force Base, he used to tell me how everything was BIG in TX. and after staring straight ahead for 700 miles (it seemed) I would have liked to see him again! We stayed about 1 yr. Wayne had trouble finding work, and he hated the cold - The neighbors were very good to us
↗ Plaisted's! (that wouldn't come out at first - the ones on the other side were very upset, and gave your Mom + Dad grief. I used to walk