

So Deanie was very patient taking care of 2 babies - Davy was a good baby but Timmy cried & cried. and cried. I think he felt his upheaval. Finally Herb & Charlie made up and she went back to Maine w/ him. Deanie got a job at Jarvis' Rest. and why(?) I did also, but I didn't last long. Wayne was drafted into the Army & did not want to go (Army) so he & friend signed up for the Air Force in Sept. and we married Sept. 26 1952, and he left Oct. 1952. So come Dec. the smell of frying food was not a good thing! and your Mom said 'you are pregnant! Arent you?' and I did not have a clue, so she got me to a Dr. and yes, I was! So, that is when I started taking care of you three, Dusty wasn't born then. (and before this, in 1951 your Mom & Dad lived in Bangor - when Davy was born, (Nancy) covered him w/ powder

and nearly suffocated him, and also Charlie run (backed) over him at Kittery Point, I'm not sure what parts but remembers the Dr. saying his bones were soft, ~~she~~ so not much damage. He was behind your Dad's car and after that Charlie always checked. and how we all loved that little happy booger!! So by the time I was pregnant, we all moved to Rye Bch. it was a very nice house right on the Beach side. I cleaned & cleaned the brush etc, and got poison ivy all over my belly! One day Deanie said make Mac & Cheese & hotdogs for 'Charles' and she told me how to layer it, but neglected to tell me to cook the macaroni first. Your Dad must have cussed up a storm, but not to me. and one day he said "Dear, you don't have to starch my hankies and underwear". I was good w/ the starch! your Mom taught me how to