

5208 Glenwood Road  
Bethesda, Maryland  
February 9, 1950

Mr. Carl Ankele  
Park National Bank  
Newark, Ohio

Dear Mr. Ankele,

When William went away on his trip he confidently thought he had provided for every possible emergency that might arise to perplex and generally flummox me, but it now turns out that there is one thing we both forgot. Needless to say, anyone with two brains to rattle around inside his or her skull would know what to do, but also needless to say, I don't. I have run out of checks to put in my check book. The entire world of banking and finance is, always was, and probably always will be a mystery to me, but by dint of thinking terribly hard for several hours I have come to the conclusion that the only thing for me to do is to write and ask you to send me some more of those fillings for the leather cases. Do you call them blank checks, or check blanks? In any case, I sincerely hope you know what I mean and can send me a supply post haste, before I become a public charge due to not being able to write a check. I hope I am doing the right thing, and that it won't inconvenience you too much to rush me the above-mentioned fillings (or whatever their technical name is).

After reading the first part of this letter you will be surprised to learn that little Laurence and I are getting along splendidly, although missing William very much. Other than this check business I have astonished myself by managing fairly well. As for William, he seems to be having a magnificent tour of the various posts, and reports that dramamine, the new anti-airsick drug, works miracles with him. He was formerly extremely prone to becoming airsick as soon as his plane left the ground.

Please try to excuse my unbusiness-like methods, give my regards to your wife, and save some for yourself.

Sincerely yours,

(Mrs. William L. Krieg)