

Los Angeles 13 July 1917.

My dear Leonard,

How are you, I  
hope well so Daddy, mamma,  
Harald and the baby.

Are you playing outside  
or in the yard.

How are your nice  
flowers you planted are  
they growing? and how is  
Calfox I guess he is quite  
a big puppy, does he make  
holes in your staking?

Next time when mamma  
writes you must write

to me too.

We were to Long Beach  
yesterday and had a  
nice swim in the Ocean.  
Uncle Ted was there too.  
So was nice, I was in  
the water too.

Does the baby creep  
or can't she, I guess  
she is sweet now.

I write this letter for  
you it is your's and  
mamma can read it to  
you, Give every one many  
kisses from your  
loving Grandma.

dear Leonard.

The pictures are yours