

3248 Burton Ave., Lynwood, Calif.
June 10th, 1928.

Dearest Mother -

There is no particular news around here, but I want to write to you anyway. I am trying hard to figure a way to make it possible to get to Oberlin to see you next month. So far I do not see where the money is coming from, but I am still hoping to make it possible. If there is any possible way to make the trip pay expenses maybe I could just take the time and go anyway - if I can get enough money. Money is an awful nuisance, isn't it? If we only did not have to worry about money money all the time. But then I suppose there would be something else to worry about instead.

Coral is still taking care of the little girl from next door. Her mother is away at the hospital with a new baby boy. She has been gone nearly two weeks, and expects to return home next Tuesday. The little girl is thirty months old and as wild as a deer. Coral has done a lot of training in these two weeks tho, so that Flora is almost like a regular civilized little girl now. Coral certainly is wonderful with children. She just has the knack.

Teddy is the funniest thing you ever saw - he walks all over the house now. Or rather I should say he falls all over the house now. He looks so funny walking, and he is so tickled with himself. He gets up and starts walking and crows or hollers or squeaks or whatever you would call the noise - which sounds so boastful - starts swinging his arms around as tho he owned the whole world and then falls down. The way he falls is so funny that we are always laughing at him. He enjoys it. The time that he does the most of this walking stuff is about the time I get home before supper. Of course Teddy is on schedule and has regular times for everything - especially his meals and sleeps. He is a great source of pleasure to us both. Coral gets a lot of pleasure from his having curly hair. When he gets hot from running around it curls the most - which is the way real curly hair always does.

I wonder if Mary is back in Oberlin now. I wish I could be there to help her get straightened around. When do you expect to go there? Do you expect to be there before your birthday? I wish we could all be home to celebrate your birthday with you this year, but I guess we can not.

I hope you are lots better now and that Ellen and Will are feeling fine too. Ellen has been awfully nice to write us about you. Lots of love to you all Mother dear.

*Your loving son
Selden.*