

7/13/1966

Dear Mommy,

Mrs. Turk is out ~~side~~ the front stoop reclining in a beach chair and she looks half dead from the heat and she keeps moaning "Snow, Please some snow" over and over again.

Today we went to the beach and went swimming to try to escape the heat.

Carey, Mary, Daddy, Puff Puff, Velvet, and me are fine except that we all are being baked in a hundred degree oven. These last few days have been in the 90's to 100 without a break yet.

Grandmother Rosey called and she wants us to come ^{with her to} spring valley. ~~with her to~~ Daddy is planning to take us as soon as the weather cools off enough to travel.

How are you & hope you are all right and having a good time.

Love + kisses from baked daughter,

Elena

P.S. It was 101 Today! It's the six straight day of high temperatures

Turn this to back

" Riddle "

Little white birds
Float down through the air
And light in the trees
When they are here

Snow

Answer this riddle at once,
And please don't wait;
What is the hardest thing
About learning to skate

The Ice

It may very well be
That you are a beginner,
But tell me what's the best way
To get a duck for dinner.

No jump in the lake

See you in my next letter