

Letters to Aunt Laurie From Nephews and Nieces

ALL THE FAMILY ENJOY GUEST

Brothers, Sisters and Mother Help to Make Visit Pleasant

(First Prize)

Dear Aunt Laurie:  
**A** LOUD knock on the door! Teddy (that's our dog) barks like one possessed. The door flies open, and "Oh, Ada! Goody! Goody! Ada!"  
 "Oh! I'm so glad." "Now we'll have some fun."  
 Everybody talks at once. Everybody is hugging Ada, pulling her here and there. My cousin has come. Some one takes her hat off; one her coat.  
 Then a big noise: "You can stay all night; did aunt say you could stay all night? Oh, goody! You can sleep with me," says big sister. "No, she's not," says brother. "I'll sleep in the other room, and she can sleep in my bed; it is the best in the house."  
 Ada smiles, and we wink at each other. We know.  
 "Let's go out!" is the cry; but Ada goes up to mamma, gives her a bear hug, and kisses her from aunty. "Good girl!" says mamma, "and what do you want for lunch?" "Oh, anything; and hot gingerbread like the last time"; and off we go.  
 My brother is waiting with his kite. "You can hold my kite," he cries. It goes way up, and she sits happy, holding on tight; but I can't wait any longer. There is baseball, hide-and-go-seek to be played, a walk to be taken; anyway, I want her alone. We have lots to talk about and the day is so short "when my cousin comes to visit us."

FLORENCE MEADOWS,  
 1217 East Eighth street.

PICNIC AT BEACH PROVIDES AMUSEMENT

(Honorable Mention)

Dear Aunt Laurie:  
**Y**OU gave us a fine topic this week. I should be glad to receive an all-day visit from some of my Junior cousins, and I would try to give them such a visit that when they returned home they would say, "I wish she would invite me every day. I like to go to her house."  
 I would ask some of my friends to go with us to some park or beach with our dinners. I would harness our horse, and my friends would harness theirs, and we would have a grand time driving.  
 When we arrived we would put our horses up, and if we went to the beach we would fish a while, and look for moonstones or pretty shells. If the water was warm we would go bathing and have great fun trying to swim against the huge waves, which would almost throw us over, and have water fights.  
 When we were tired of this we would take a walk through the stores, and perhaps buy some souvenirs to remember our trip. Then we would go off to some shady and secluded spot to eat our dinners, in which, no doubt, we would find some surprises put in by our thoughtful mothers.  
 We would then spend an hour or so playing games, after which we would start for home, for our cousins had not seen Gardena, and I should be proud to show it to them.  
 When at last we would drive up to our home we would be tired but happy. Now they would get their belongings and we should go to the car talking of our good times.

MARGUERITE CASE,  
 Gardena school, eighth grade.

CATALINA OUTING IS DELIGHTFUL OCCASION

(Honorable Mention)

Dear Aunt Laurie:  
**W**HEN we received a letter saying my aunt and cousin were coming to visit us I was so happy that I felt as if the time never would pass until their arrival. They were coming by boat and told us the day of sailing from Portland so we knew when to be at the Arcade depot to meet them.  
 It had been twelve years since we left home and I was too young to remember how they looked, but even if mamma had not been with me I think I would have known them, for my aunt looked so much like my mother.  
 We all came home in the street car and spent the day in pleasant conversation. After they were rested we planned a trip to Catalina Island.  
 The morning of our trip all of us arose early for a fine start. We went on the Catalina flyer to San Pedro and there went aboard the Cabrillo. It was a delightful day to be upon the

PUSSY, PUSSY WILLOW



Pussy, Pussy Willow,  
 On her downy pillow,  
 Dreamed she had a brand new bonnet,  
 With a wee, white pussy on it!

—Philadelphia Record.

water and we sat out on deck and enjoyed the strong wind and watched the blue water, wondering why so many stayed in the cabin and were seasick when by remaining out in the fine breeze one might be well.

We rented some rooms up on a high bluff, and all my life I'll remember how beautiful the view was from the front windows overlooking the sea and Avalon bay. Of course we went out in the glass bottom boats to the marine gardens, and also went to Sugar Loaf and around the old stage road.

In the evening under the grand old trees we listened to the music of the band. There was one lovely walk down the island by the edge of the sea partly through a tunnel.

RUSSELL WRITSMAN,  
 Twentieth Street school, B7 grade,  
 1617 East Twenty-third street.

CITY COUSIN MAKES MANY FUNNY MISTAKES

(Honorable Mention)

Dear Aunt Laurie:  
**W**E HAVE good fun when my city cousin comes to visit us.  
 About a week ago my cousin wrote that he was coming to see me and stay a week.  
 I went down to the station to wait for him, and when the train came my cousin and I drove back to the farmhouse. At milking time I gave my cousin a pail and told him to milk one of the cows while I drove the rest in the barn.  
 When I came back where my cousin was I asked him if he had got done milking yet. He said: "No, I have been watching the cow ever since you have been gone, and she has not let any milk into the pail yet." I laughed and finished milking.  
 The next morning when I was looking over toward the haystack there was my cousin walking around the haystack as if he had lost something.  
 I called to him and said: "What are you hunting for?" He said: "Cousin, where are the doors and windows of this house?" I laughed and said: "That's a haystack." My cousin said: "You can't humbug me that way. Hay doesn't grow in lumps like that."  
 I have not time to tell any more things that happened while my cousin was visiting us.

LESTER REBBECK,  
 Machado district, seventh grade,  
 Palms, Cal.

To Climb Mt. Wilson

Dear Aunt Laurie:  
 I hardly know what to write this week. My cousins are all back in the eastern states and are not likely to visit me. I have never seen either my cousins, aunts, uncles or grandparents.

I think if my cousin came to visit me I would have the time of my life. Think of all the places to go—the beaches, theaters, canyons, parks and many others. I should certainly take him on the Mount Wilson trip. I have been on that trip twice, and I think it is grand, especially in winter, then all the trees and buildings are covered with snow. In summer it is fine up there, too.

WILLIAM P. EMERSON,  
 1143 East Adams street, Twentieth street school, grade A8, Los Angeles.

Enjoys Watching Animals

Dear Aunt Laurie:  
 I think if my cousins came they would come in the automobile.

First we would go to Chemawa park, which is about six miles away. It is on Magnolia avenue and has peacocks, deer, goats, bears, monkeys and birds. The street car runs out to the park and about a mile farther.

From there we would go to the end of the car line to the little town of Arlington. Then we would go for a long ways on a road east from there and then turn north and go through a beautiful drive.

We would do that in the morning and in the afternoon we would go out to Victoria hill. It has a winding drive about it and you can get a pretty good view of Rubidoux mountain, which is Huntington park.

The next morning we would want to go up Rubidoux. It has a winding road around it and the road is four miles in length. When we get to the top on one peak there is a bell and on another a bell and on one a cross which was placed there in memory of Father Junipero Serra.

The next few days we would spend in going to Hemet, Elsinore and Corona. Also in going around the town. I think they would go home about the third or fourth day and it would take that time to go where I have said.

PERRY SEYERLY,  
 Riverside, 1240 West Seventh street, Grant school, grade 6, age 11.

Writes About Juniors

Dear Aunt Laurie:  
 When my cousin comes to visit me we have a nice time. She is about 12 years old and I am 9. In my letters I write to her I tell about The Herald Junior, so she is anxious to try for it. That is the first thing we do. Then we make candy, which is fun for all girls, but more fun to eat it. After we have cleaned up our mess it is about lunch time. We eat our lunch in a hurry and dress to go to the matinee by ourselves, which is more fun than going with our parents. Then we play all week going to parks and beaches.

ANITA WILSON,  
 Thirtieth Street school, grade A5.

SAN PEDRO OFFERS GOOD TIME

Many Interesting Points Make Port City Enjoyable

(First Prize)

Dear Aunt Laurie:  
**M**Y Cousin Jack is coming to visit me this summer. He comes every summer. When he comes I am going to show him the boats and war boats, and everything that is in town.

When Cousin Jack comes to visit me, we go in bathing. One time when we were in the water a large wave came right over Jack's head and took him out to sea. I was out in the water a little farther than Jack and I grabbed his foot, and now he thinks I saved his life.

Jack is 14 years old and he is 5 feet 4 inches tall and he has brown curly hair and blue eyes.

One time Jack and I went out to Point Firmin and were playing on see-saw, and just as we told the children to look Jack fell off of the see-saw and skinned his nose.

The next day was Saturday, and Cousin Jack was going home. I went with him to the boat. Jack lives in Santa Rosa. I watched the boat go and then went home.

RHODA HUNTER,  
 237 Fifth street, San Pedro. Fifth street school, 6th grade.

EXHIBITS MT. WILSON AND SAN PEDRO HARBOR

(Honorable Mention)

Dear Aunt Laurie:  
**W**HEN my cousin, who lives in the east, comes to visit me I am going to give her the time of her life.

I would show her all in Southern California that is worth seeing. First, we would look over Los Angeles with its beautiful buildings and parks. Then we would take an auto and visit the beautiful orange groves and other points of interest of the surrounding country.

One of the most interesting trips would be to Mount Wilson to see the observatory, where they are to have one of the largest lens in the world. Afterward we would go to San Pedro, which will be one of the largest shipping ports in the United States in the near future.

CHARLES ROACH,  
 1046 New Hampshire, Berendo street school.

Tramp Over Hills

Dear Aunt Laurie:  
 When my cousin comes to see me sometimes we go up to the hills and we go to the shepherd's camp. He has some puppy dogs he will sell two for \$1. He will sell some more for \$5 and also for \$3.

A boy came to see my cousin and me. We went up on the hills. We went to two lakes and we ate our lunch near one, where we also waded for some time. Then we went to a brook.

We went to a rock. When we were going down a hill we slipped and down we went.

We went down by the shepherd's camp and my cousin Charlie wanted to see the little puppies. When we had seen them we started for home.

DALLMAN LUCID,  
 Age 9, Grade 3, La Habra school, La Habra, Cal.

Picnicking at Beach

Dear Aunt Laurie:  
 When my cousin comes to see me we have lots of fun together. The last time my cousin came we took the horse and drove around Inglewood and over to the Inglewood park cemetery.

The next day we took the horse and buggy and drove to the beach and took our dinner with us and ate it on the sand.

About an hour after we had our dinner we rented bathing suits and went in bathing.

We had so much fun we forgot to look at the clock to see what time it was. Your loving niece,

ESTHER GRILL,  
 Age 13, Inglewood school, sixth grade. Part of your letter had to be thrown out because you used both sides of the paper.

Play by River

Dear Aunt Laurie:  
 Once my cousins came to see me and we went to the river and played on the sand. Then we went down the river where there were some places that went out into the river, and we went out on one of them and played a while. They got some shells and