858 Church Street

San Francisco

Dearest Folks,

 Your son seems to have become a California loafer. I have quite forgotten about time, and though I am as keen as I can be to come home and be with you all, still I am staying here a few days more because of the mildness of the climate and the good rest it is giving me. I get up in time for lunch (some days) and do various little things in the afternoons and evenings.

 I am enjoying the \_\_\_\_\_ of playing the organ at the church-enjoying it because a single chord sounds so much fuller and more like music on an organ than on a piano. I have written an Easter song which george may sing as a solo in Church Easter morning. Aunt Julia has helped me fix up the accompaniment. Whether I do when I settle down, one thing is certain-I am going to study music, harmony and conterpoint.

 I shall probably stay here another week-and stop off at Presno on my way to Las Angeles. Sela Larsen is a remarkably fine girl, and I shall enjoy a few days with her family.

 Will you please forward my mail care of Aunt Millies address? I think I should like to have it. I need a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ for six months to write the letters I wish to write, now that my trip is ended. There are friends-wonderful friends-back along the trail of so many places.

 I hope you are all well. The folks all send their love-and I all of mine,

 Affectionately,

 Melvin