

102  
P.O. Box

32 23 4  
Age

San Germán, P.R.,  
May 11, 1918.

My dear Mother:-

We are writing our

letter (The 6<sup>th</sup> Grade) about the  
program we had to-day. I  
recited a little poem of  
which I will recite ~~it~~ to  
you when I get home. Then  
we sang a song of "God Bless  
our Mothers."

I will try to be  
a good girl in school  
and wherever I am.

I can't tell you how  
much I love you.  
I hope you will  
like this letter and receive

it.

I am having a happy time in school when I am writing this letter.

I will do what you want, happy and good and not fight about it.

We are going to have a little picnic in the woods and we can't decide when to have it.

Our club has \$0.50 and that was only in a few weeks.

Oh, I'll have to tell you again that I love you

III.  
so much, that the person  
that can count it I don't  
now how he can do it.

So I hope you  
will receive it happily.

I wish that when I  
am big enough so I can  
pay back the things you  
did and are doing and will  
do for me.

Your daughter who  
loves you

Helen.