Friday
Oct. 1st

Hello Ivor;

Received your letter and the two photos which you took of Ann and I at Wightwood. Many thanks. Seems as tho; no matter how I pose, or where I am, my picture of myself allways seems to come out looking the worse for wear. Perhaps the reason is that I have so little to photograph. Sorry to hear about your mother, Ivor. Ann told me about her when I was staying with her on North La Fayette. She said your mother was the most beautiful woman she had ever seen. I, too would have liked to have met your mother, but as I had not too much time to stay in California, I had not the honor. Have been working in the construction industry here in Cleveland since returning. It's quite a grind but as I've been at it for some 25 years I just see the bright spots and overlook the real grind of this type of work. It has its compensations tho:

The way I see "construction work" is like this: You work on a road or a bridge, and no matter what part you take in the construction you are part of it, and as long as the instrument stands, you stand with it.

Then for you have left your mark. Perhaps it doesn't matter, but to me a good building job, such as a road, bridge, buildings etc, can leave marks in the sands of time the same as any military leader who changed the course of history.

Anna must have told you that she thought I had talent for writing. My inability to use the English language in regards to describing persons or objects is one of my failings. Perhaps I should go back to night school and take an English course. Quite a chore to go back to school after being away from one for so many years. Well must close now and thanks again for the pictures.

Fred Graham