

Little Julius.

Feb. 3, 1917

Dear Alice,

There is a large spruce tree just outside of my window & what do you think is in it? a dear little nest, just cuddled down between the branches - & it was just - too high for me to peep in - but - I think - there are tiny - baby birds in it - for I found this bit of an egg shell on the ground & the mother bird must have thrown it - out when the birdie came out of it -



you can see the mother bird flying to feed the tiny wummy baby birds who are stretching out their necks & opening their bills to be fed. & the egg-shell is just falling down & when I went softly to try & peep into the nest, the mother gave a great chirp - & flew away in a terrible fright - that such a big person as