

Sept. 2,
1954.

Dear John:-

Just home from a trip to the Navaho country and find your letter waiting. I answer hastily so that you will know I have received it. I think I have finally found out what has happened to mail every now and then. It gets put into someone else's box and careless people don't bother to return it. I have traced that twice. Even so, the box is my best bet on mail being away frequently. But now that I have been a Santa Fe resident for so long this is happening much less frequently.

It was nice indeed to hear from you. We speak of you often and wish you would be coming through town. We have missed seeing you. Where is Skipper going to college? It is hard to realize how the years are flying by. I wish I could be coming over to Dallas next month as I am in the midst of making some big prints of various subjects for the Museum for the State Fair. Jerry was here several weeks ago and we had a nice visit.

Please give Ruth my very best and I do hope you will both be coming over this way before too long.

We go out again in another week, this trip I hope will finish the book. So there is no need to hurry about returning the coins.

With best wishes,
Sincerely

JOHN P. MORGAN