

are - right at the very end of every
thought - so strong and loving. It is
now six-thirty and still no word from
Erica. I have checked out of here - yet
have no cash nor ~~any~~ money to pay bill
here - and I feel anxious. I don't
dare think of the trip ahead - but only
each day's job. That is enough.
I will not close this until I know Erica
is back.

we will be at Hotel La Caverna in
Carlsbad either Thursday or Friday.
Forgive this letter - my hand and
my brain are both wobbly.

7 P.M. - Erica safely back -
both of us weary - must go now
to Ghost Ranch Motel for
night. You know I love you - John
my darling

ARIZONA INN
TUCSON, ARIZONA

Monday 6 P.M.

Dearest One -

It's been a long day and I
am exhausted. Erica left about 9 am. for
the airport - I packed and got ready
to move out of here. I've got reservations
for to-night at the Ghost Ranch Motel - so
at least the cost will not keep me awake.
It seems suddenly almost stiflingly
hot and dusty - I don't see how
people take it!

Linda and Larry came
here to the hotel this morning and
we had a good visit - and
some picture-taking here. Then Linda
went home and sent Larry to bed
and came back here for lunch

3.

but in Pook he is a PITE Knox.

I am too weary to tell you all about it now - but there is much to tell.

Erica is not back yet - I just phoned the flying field. She took off at 12 noon - seems to me a long time. I never quite trust planes - nor take a deep breath till one is down again.

I talked with Mr. Henderson to-day also have his Special Delivery letter which I should have gotten when I arrived. We'll get together at our first chance and chart our course and send it back to you with dates - but not this letter - I can't bear to look ahead at the long track - but instead I will rest my head on your dear shoulder. I do miss you my darling - I am very snappy when I am without you. But there you

2.

which was a great treat for her. Then I went back to her house and have been there all the afternoon visiting and picture taking. It was so hot and dusty I thought I'd pass out. We did have a good talk though and I feel repaid a hundred times. Larry is a darling! She brought him back to the Inn here and gave him a bath, which is a treat he doesn't often get and he shrieked with mirth. Everything is hilarious - and joy is unconfined with your great grand-son. In this way - and in his energy he resembles his great-grandfather -