

Feb ["15 wednesday" handwritten in red ink] 1967 .

Dear Don,

The vacation I asked for was from [illegible, arrow handwritten in blue ink] Ernest, not necessarily from you. Or does it have to be one package? I feel I would like to get better acquainted with you. You seem a kindred soul, and being almost young enough to be my child I can feel relaxed.

Some day I will show you the other things saved from the writing. If you like this you will like it all.

Perhaps you better get on with what else you need from me. I have an invitation to visit in Cuernavaca, Mexico. I have a friend who has a beautiful home there. I know I shouldn't afford it, and I feel guilty about leaving ["g" handwritten in blue ink] Sidney, but I think I will do it. I will go the last part of March. If you don't go thru open doors they might not open again.

Yes, Ernest did toss people aside, wanting to get on to something new. Perhaps he remembered me because he never had me and so I remained on the upward slope rather than the place following the denouement. That may be why he remained in my mind as a sort of star to follow.

I reallyn [crossed out "n"] feel good again, so don't worry.

[all handwritten in blue ink]

Marge .

One of the reasons you won't find much in the [illegible] about people, is that it was [illegible] [illegible] bad that to get your name in the paper. Here in Daytona people seem to love to get their names in chatterbox, the personal [illegible].

Box 5434  
Daytona Beach, Fla.

Mr. Don St John  
Franconia  
New Hampshire

[stamp in middle reads "DAYTONA BEACH FLA," beneath it reads "FEB 15 PM 1967"]  
[stamp shows Capitol Building with plane flying next to it; beneath it reads "8 cents U.S AIR  
MAIL] [stamped slightly on top and below reads "ALWAYS USE ZIP CODE"]