Mr. William Randolph Hearst La Cuesta Encantada San Simeon, California

Dear Mr. Hearst:

Tonight I am leaving for New York - the first trip there since we began on San Simeon. Mr. Joy is much better and is at your service, and Mr. McClure will arrive for good the middle of January. All three of the young men who worked at #321 have had the same long hard illness. Mr. Lloyd is still in bed. The illness turns out to have been para-typhoid and the Lloyd doctor who was the only thorough one, apparently, thinks the infection possibly was contracted through impure sea water as all of them bathed on the beach. Of course they also drank the Santa Monica faucet water.

At San Simeon things are in good shape. —
the Recreation Wing top poured. On the trip a week before Christmas, I found the slab steel in place already
rusting and as the weather was good the laborers only
were needed and in three days Mr. Rossi had it finished.
He came to San Francisco for the holidays and will be
here two weeks, having some doctoring done. Mr. Lundgren
will go back and stay until Mr. McClure arrives.

I received your telegram giving the program for January and will use the money as you direct on San Simeon and on Myntoon bills.

The red damask of the Social Room is being made up with no cutting but will not be completed and hung again before the end of January.

I am looking forward to this vacation like an infant just out of school.

With kindest regards

JM: K Copy mailed to New York