

Jan. 28, 1980

Dear Betty + Bob, and family

I'm finally getting most of my chores done, so I can now catch up on my correspondence, and let you know that I arrived in sunny Florida, safe + sound.

The trip down here was, A-O-K. Interstate 75 is completed all the way now, and it's almost a pleasure to drive it. The old wagon worked fine - I still can't believe it only used 2 qts of oil. At the end of the first day of the trip, I stayed at a motel in Louisville, Kentucky. At 2:30 AM - the desk clerk called me, and told me a car (no driver) rolled down a hill and landed into the back end of my wagon. The police were there before I was, and

they made a report of it. There wasn't too much damage, so I think his insurance co. will make a cash settlement for it.

Other than that, I have been feeling fine. The days have been sunny + warm, but the nights get chilly, so I've had to adjust my medication, clothing and bed covers, but it's all working fine. This really is a beautiful home. The landscaping, streets, are all very nice. Aunt J will be here next week.

They say the fishing in Tampa Bay is pretty good. I think you would like it Bob. It's almost 20 miles across the Bay to the Gulf side, via a causeway. I had no idea