

HOLLYWOOD PLAZA HOTEL

VINE STREET AT HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD
HOLLYWOOD • CALIFORNIA

OTHER HULL HOTELS
IN CALIFORNIA

HOTEL MAYFAIR
LOS ANGELES

HOLLYWOOD-ROOSEVELT
HOTEL
HOLLYWOOD

HOTEL SENATOR
SACRAMENTO

HOTEL CALIFORNIAN
FRESNO

9th Oct. 1938.

My dearest Mother,

I am finding it a struggle to get letters written as I am with people from morning till night. I believe I wrote to you from Washington, or from the steamer on the Potomac, or from both! I cannot be sure which. Anyway, Pugsley and I left Washington on Thurs. the 6th by the Skysleeper at 10.30 P.M. and, having moved our watches back 3 hours, got to Los Angeles soon after midday. We crossed the plains of Texas, the deserts of Arizona, the Rocky Mountains, and the orange groves of

California, and we are now
enjoying summer heat. This
morning I was bathing in
the Pacific near Santa Monica,
Sunday being a day off! This
afternoon I was at San
Fernando, where there is an
old mission house — very old,
as things go here — 140 years.
Oranges, lemons, & grape
fruits are growing in profusion.

I hope to fly back to
Washington on Thursday and
thence to New York, where I
am booked to leave on the
Queen Mary on the 19th. I shall
be glad to be back. I like
America, but I love London.

With love to all,

Your own loving son

Harold.

AIR MAIL
HOLLYWOOD PLAZA HOTEL
HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA



MRS. W. V. ROXBEE COX

629, BRISTOL RD SOUTH,

NORTHFIELD

BIRMINGHAM

ENGLAND.

2000.376

Hollywood Plaza Hotel
Vine Street at Hollywood Boulevard
Hollywood. California

9th Oct. 1938

My dearest Mother,

I am finding it a struggle to get letters written as I am with people from morning till night. I believe I wrote to you from Washington, or from the steamer on the Potomac, or from both! I cannot be sure which. Anyway, Pugsley and I left Washington on Thurs. the 6th by the Skysleeper at 10.30 p.m. and, having moved our watches back 3 hours, got to Los Angeles soon after midday. We crossed the plains of Texas, the deserts of Arizona, the Rocky Mountains, and the orange groves of California, and we are now enjoying summer heat. This morning I was bathing in the Pacific new Santa Monica, Sunday being a day off! This afternoon I was at San Fernando, where there is an old mission house – very old, as things go here – 140 years. Oranges, lemons, & grapefruits growing in profusion.

I hope to fly back to Washington on Thursday and thence to New York, where I am booked to leave on the Queen Mary on the 19th. I shall be glad to be back. I like America, but I love London.

With love to all,
Your own loving son

Harold