

1417 N. Blackstone St.
Jackson Michigan
July 2 - 1943

My dear Cousin,

I was glad to hear from you recently in only a short letter - I so often think of you and your family.

Perhaps Billie wrote you of my illness since coming home? Words cannot express the surprise and disappointment it was for us.

When I left the Sawit was with the doctors permission. I was going to main living room for all three meals, dressed and outdoors for a part of hour everyday. I rested even more at home - then I contracted a hard cold and about that time Willard & Betty came from Buffalo altogether it was too much and the day after they left was taken ill with a hemorrhage. We couldn't find help of any kind - Eugene had to stay home three weeks. Then he went to work leaving me alone for the day - it was risky but it had to be. I couldn't sit up in bed but everything I needed was left in reach including the phone. Four weeks ago I had another small one - Eugene was home a week again then school was out and we could get a neighbor girl. A very capable sea-sawt little girl of fourteen. She comes 7:45 A.M. stays until 1 p.m. then comes in twice afternoons, to see if I need anything. I am gaining steadily now.