

Sept. 27, 1948

Dear Blanche,

We shall be glad to have you come up, but do not feel that it is necessary on my accounts. Fortunately my health is good and I am making it my first duty to look after your mamma. I go out to the hospital at least three times every day, and yesterday spent the greater part of the day with her. She slept well last night, waking up occasionally and then going back to sleep.

As a result she did not eat her breakfast until about ten o'clock and then altho she did not eat much, she had a vomiting spell later, the first for several days. I was interested in seeing that there was little if any indication of expelling blood, which she did earlier. It was about eleven when I left and she was resting quietly with her efficient nurse with her.

Everything is running smoothly at home and I am sure that the Murphys enjoy your stay at the house and your help in so many ways.

Gertrude is being given every care and seems to be just about holding her own. While she is given relief from pain, she is not being heavily drugged, and has a clear mind. I am sure that she is not quite as hopeful of recovery as she was, but she has not given up, and neither have we, but it is a hard fight and not too promising.

Dolph and Marie and even the grandsons come out frequently. Dolph and Marie several times each day. Eileen and Carl have also been over. I called on them yesterday, but Eileen was taking a nap and did not know I was there. Their place looks both attractive and comfortable. I hope that when Marilyn loses her heart, it will be to some one worthy of such a fine young woman. Give our love to Pat.

With much love,

Dad.