

Carson, Iowa, April 15, 1931.
12:15 Am.

My dear Julia:

Saturday morning (April 11) dear Uncle had a stroke of paralysis when sitting at the breakfast table in the Carson Cafe. Before he left he looked into my room and asked me if I was going. I told him I was not with a big few words Uncle left. He went into the Cafe cheerfully ordered breakfast then after drinking some ^{taking} tea and a bit of pancakes stopped eating. Perhaps two or three ^{proprietor's} daughters spoke to him. He did not answer. He then telephoned me and saw for a doctor.

A car was brought into the dining room. Uncle lay on it a little time, then he was placed in an ambulance. I rode in it with him to our rooms. Mrs. Carried him up stairs.

The doctor got a trained nurse. I engaged an elderly man also.

Uncle does not speak nor seems to be in any pain. He sleeps day and night, but