7/4/44

Dear Tracy:

Thank you for your letter. I am getting slowly better, but it will take weeks before I am up, and then I'll probably be a wreck. I am very tired of this bed life, and don't see any end of it close: maybe two weeks, maybe four.

Don't you ever come down? I'd love to see you sometimes, if you have a chance of being in town.

Best regards to you, Ruth, and the kids. Yours Lucia