Dear Dr. Gregg,

Thank you for writing to me.

But if you and Hugo have succeeded in my place he has occurred? I am aware, we had the means of keeping on weekly food Gregg, when the Rockefeller Fund, though you came to my rescue I enabled him to stick to his nervous writing instead of very kind of military difficulties of position. Neither you have ever forgotten him.

I know Comenius in such years weeks of meningitis weakness distress (his dear God, extraordinary little brand) he is still going on but I can't help. He sometimes comes into my mind: my very peaceful, some sort still. He was still here, so we could be quiet together. In more homes really than an admiring life has grown in ten years. He always drove kimij.
so very kind, as you know, I think I was occasionally thrown to the wolves too!

Dann: she last week we had peaceful companionship.

I know it will relieve your mind if I tell you (sadly) yes, he never had the decision of last home. He fought his own enemy with the same
compassion for humanity that he had made him so wonderful to his patients (whom he thought-shoke to the end).
When hope had really gone for the watchers, he had
shut up agony in insensibility. He didn't always remember who was ill.
He had a good life, didn't he?

Thank you again for your letter.
Your sincerely,
Barbara Cairns.

Dr. Alan Gregg
Room 5500
49 West 49th Street
New York 20
USA
N.Y.

29, Cheltenham Rd
Oxford, England

Sender's name and address: