

25 Jan 87

Dear Lavinia,

I thought it's about time to catch up with some of your many nice letters. Sorry for the delay, but I was temporary out of commission for a few days.

Solidull Hospital took up most of my time for eleven days. The Doctor pronounced it a genuine heart attack. For some reason I believe him with no doubts.

Neva brought me home from the hospital on the 19th (last Monday). You can be sure I was ready to make the change. For the past 65 years I have been able to go into hospitals only as a visitor. And going in as a patient was ~~an~~ extremely hard on my torso from head to foot.

The hard beds and pillows played havoc with all my joints and especially the chords in my neck.

So coming to our home - with soft pillows and a comfortable mattress to sleep on - made all the difference in the world. I still have trouble closing my eye lids when I want to, but the rest of my body is functioning normally.

You mentioned Steven's arrival as being a great comfort to us. Pen and ink cannot describe my feelings when I saw Steven open the door to my hospital room - bags and all. Even the nurses commented on the change in my condition when they learned he was my son - just in from America. And he represented the family perfectly. As we talked I felt as if everyone of my family was there.

He helped Neva share some of the burden