

Friday

April 13, 1929

Dear Mother,

A letter from me
now will be more
different than usual &
real since I'm still
"unstable" maybe. I've
written you that I was
sick. Well I had quite
a siege. Got sick last
Saturday night and
believe now I was even
sicker than I thought.

I knew right away that
it was flu so I started
taking what Doc had
left of his flu medicine.
We almost got by without
a doctor for one but I
got "goofy in the head"
~~Monday~~ ^{Friday} and almost
had to have a doctor. He
gave me a little bottle
of flu medicine and a
nerve ^{food} medicine and
said I'd get well. My
fever was gone then but
I had to stay sick and

more day. I haven't been out
of the house yet but will
go down this afternoon.

Din and Shelley are glad
I'm up for the cooking, got
too regular for them. It was
just Sunday but got harder
day by day thereafter. Mrs
Abbott came over and looked
after me during the day. So
you see I should have
gotten well.

I have just this minute looked
to Ann. She left the hospital
only yesterday. Poor thing surely
had a time but she is cheerful.
I like her very much and was
sorry we were not able to
do something for her during
her illness. It was almost an
all day journey up to see her.

I went three times and
of which I took some
flowers.

Now about your
galleys. By all means
send them back. I
guess it's best to send them
to me unless the package
is quite large. If you
send it direct write
them that the order
was never right and
that by phoning me
I'm losing the sales

slip in and make the
selection for you. my
phone number is
Flatbush 8515. I
would never have
selected the ones they
sent but I did lose
sight of your blue
room. ~~and~~ We selected
a crystal bed with
green steel. You decide
which color you want
and maybe they will
get this order right.

Suppose this is all I
can write for the time
being. This doesn't seem
to be one of my writing
days.

Love to each of you,

Lovelessly

Mamie