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Ever precious Blanche;

Your sweet letter reached me yes-  
terday and brought cheer to my heart.

Walter brought me here last night and I have  
met some very pleasant doctors and nurses.  
This being Sunday the laboratory personnel is  
on holiday so no blood count will be done today.  
My blood pressure is down to 120, which re-  
marks the weakness of the heart muscle.  
I am writing from the bed.  
I have lost ground since I saw you a week  
ago. I cannot tell you what a great place you  
have in my esteem and admiration.

I can only quote a few lines from Shakespeare  
in King John.

To gild refined gold, to paint the lily  
To add another hue unto the rainbow  
To throw a perfume on the violet  
Or with tapers light  
Seek out the glorious day to garnish it  
Were excess, wasteful and ridiculous."

It was here they brought my luncheon.  
I was too weak to cut up my meat and  
rang for a nurse to do it.  
I am weaker day by day!

I shall not last long. I can just send my love to  
you and warmest greetings to Ralph,  
May God bless you both,  
Devotedly Lloellyn,