

Dear Ruth,

I was so sorry to hear that you had to have more surgery, but since they got it so early you'll be over it before too long.

We planned to spend this last weekend with you folks, but it didn't work out that way. Barbara got the flu a week ago Friday and missed school until the following Friday. Monday night mom got an attack of high blood pressure and has been in bed since. Friday Wayne got the flu and yesterday Harry got it. So far Ken and I are O.K. So we just couldn't make it to Redwood City. If we can we'll try to make it next weekend. We're family, not company, so don't worry about our coming.

I know you face a long convalescence, and I wish we lived nearer so that I could be of some help. You are fortunate that Evelyn & Betty are old enough to be a real help.

Hope you get to come home this week. Hospitals are no fun to be in.

Love,
Virginia

