

Thursday

Aug. 25, 1949

Dear Virginia:

I came down with intestinal flu on Tuesday afternoon and have been pretty sick. So we are not leaving for Michigan tomorrow. We don't know when we will go if at all. I can't travel until I get so I can eat anything. At present I can't eat much except trash custard and medicine. So don't send the Centennial Tribune to Michigan.

I enclose checks for 3. 95 to pay for the present you bought for Dr. Lewis.

Since the car will be here at least for Monday and Tuesday, Charles could arrange to get your furniture if you will give directions. Wy and the boys will be at the State Fair on Saturday so you will probably see them at that time.

The boys are full of interesting stories and experiences. Furthermore they don't quarrel any more. Wy was over last night to dinner and also the Hales – with me upstairs except for a brief period. We all hope you and Dick who have more influence with el than any of us will tell her she must not walk after dark from the street car to Humboldt but will take taxis home.

Love

Daddy