

Box 882, San Juan
Jan. 23, 1937

Dear Dr. Harris.

The girls and I are very grateful for the attractive calendar you sent with your New Year's greetings. In fact, I like it so much that I have appropriated it for my exclusive use.

I should have written you sooner except for my illness. I've been confined a month with the "flu" which I caught in New York two days before Christmas. It has left me pretty much a wreck. It attacked my facial nerves and left me without control of my left eye and left cheek - a case of temporary paralysis. The doctors say it will clear up in a few weeks. Until last week, I had such painful earache in my left ear that I spent most of the nights walking the floor despite codeine and all sorts of sedatives.

I have no fever now and am toiling up the hill of recovery. You know how treacherous "flu" is. But enough of this tale of woe.

Went to N.Y. to meet Mrs. Butte who
came from Manila via Europe. She
arrived on the "Normandie" after a
stormy passage. The ship docked at
6 a.m. - which was not the hour a
"flea" patient would have picked to be
out of doors. Of course, I had to be there
if it killed me. We came to San Juan
on Jan. 4 and are living temporarily in
the San Cristobal Apartments. We would
be so happy to have you and Mrs. Harris
visit us when you are in Manila.

It makes me sad to think that you
are going to leave us - and yet I know
you will be very happy in Texas.

With best wishes we are in all
affection your faithful friend,

George E. Butte

P.S. Please excuse scrawl - my one good
eye serves me only fairly.