



R  
THE BATTLE CREEK SANITARIUM

Battle Creek, Michigan.

Tuesday, March 23

GUEST STATIONERY

Dear Eunice:

How much pleasure the big box of  
blue bonnets has given.

Your letter came yesterday morning  
telling of the operation on your eye. I was  
sorry to hear about it. I hope it has been <sup>not</sup> and  
is not so painful and will soon be well.

Also you said you would be sending the  
blue bonnets. When we came to the room in  
the afternoon, after <sup>lunch just before</sup> our course of Cathy's massage  
and sunlight, there was the box on the bed.

They must have come very quickly.  
And they were in very good condition. I put  
them in water immediately and they "perked up,"  
wonderfully.



My masseuse is a Danish woman

2- and her father is, or was, a gardener in Denmark. He had been talking about it the day before: how she used to gather wild lilies - of-the-valley in the woods, and what quantities of snowdrop they have in her home. (By the way mine are out now, a letter from home tells us this morning.)

So I took her a bunch of your little flowers, and she loved them.

There is a guest here at the Sanitarium - or a patient perhaps I should say. Harry calls him "Tommy Tom". He is the biggest man I've ever seen. He doesn't seem real - I tell Harry.

He is Mr. Love from Dallas, Texas. He is - must be - six feet four or six inches tall - and tremendously broad across the shoulders: weighed 421 lbs. (!) when he came, and has lost 30 since being here. He is handsome and friendly.

I took a bunch of blue cottons bonnets to his table last evening, and presented them.



R  
THE BATTLE CREEK SANITARIUM

Battle Creek, Michigan.

GUEST STATIONERY "

Was he pleased? He was delighted.  
My own state flower, he said. How  
lovely! It grows on the hillsides - etc. etc.  
So you all have much pleasure your  
thoughtful gift has given.

Of course, I was pleased, you know  
that, and I thank you and Will many  
times over, for your trouble and thought.

When they go to seed just send me a few  
in a letter, and I'll try to grow them in my  
garden. Of course they would not live over  
the winter, but would have to be sown every  
spring.

Of course you are happy to have & have  
Cleveland settled in his own home. Give him  
our best wishes.



I had a good letter from Mary Harris a  
day or so ago. which I must answer.

Lunch time, and I must run.

Our best to Bill, and my love to you.

Respectfully,  
Mary H.

Rec'd

Copy 23  
Chicago 9  
Dec. 2

