

3434 - 87th Street,

Jackson Heights, New York.

November 10, 1943.

Dear Mrs. Antunez,

First of all let me assure you that my husband and I are already very fond of Nemesio, so that we feel the desire as well as the duty to help him through this illness. He is most appreciative of everything that is done for him, and we are sure that his visit with us will prove to be a great pleasure to all the members of our family.

As my husband told you, Dr. Lewis is a man of high professional reputation; also Nemesio has confidence in him, and likes him as a person. Roosevelt Hospital is one of the best in New York; and the patient is in the care of excellent day and night nurses.

Sergio Matta has shown every devotion, and has spent long hours at the hospital.

Twice a day I get a complete report by telephone from the doctors or the nurses, and thus far I have stopped in once a day. For the remainder of his stay in the hospital I shall visit him at least every other day; and then we shall take good care of him here.

Nemesio's illness is of course very unfortunate; but we must not complain of bad luck. It is very good luck that your son reached New York before his illness came to a climax, and that he received such prompt and expert attention. It is the opinion of both doctors that a latent condition

must have existed, which would have developed eventually; so we cannot say that the trip caused his illness, although it probably aggravated it.

On Monday Nemesio received a visit from Father Ford, Councilor of Catholic students at the University. He is a most charming and sympathetic individual, whom Nemesio already knew, having been entertained by him during his former visit to New York.

Today I bought two cotton-flannel jackets for Nemesio to wear when he begins to sit-up in bed. His day nurse is going to give me a list of everything he might need. As soon as he is able to sit up, we shall see that he has books, architectural and otherwise. I tell you these little details so that you will know that we are really thinking of everything.

I shall write soon again and report developments, feeling certain that my letter will be a record of daily improvement.

I know that you cannot help being anxious about your son; but it will mean a great deal to Nemesio if you can assure him that you are not worrying too much. Our sympathy is with you all.

Very sincerely

Blanchette Arnaud.