John Howard Griffin

3816 West Biddison
Fort Worth, Texas 76109

July 12, 1967

Dear Nell,

Your daughter will never know how grateful I was for her phone call last evening. She had talked with you and found that they had gone into six teeth (instead of two, which is much better) and that you had come through without any blood-pressure or other complications. I was so relieved to have this news. I immediately telephoned Father George and gave him the information. I know that youx must have been groggy when you called your daughter; but we are reassured to know that you are in such good hands. I did not know that Chris was there or I would not have worried quite so much. He will know to watch you going up and down stairs under sedation.

I had a long talk with Mrs. Tenery (sp?) and she promised to come and visit me one evening. Fortunately I live in the one part of Fort Worth that she knows well, so she will have no difficulty locating us. We are only three blocks from the TCU campus.

I went this morning and had my passport renewed; and must go tomorrow to register the cameras and lenses I am to take with me. Some Sisters from San Antonio, here to attend Lili Krauss's master classes, are to drop by this afternoon. They say I met hhem when I lectured at their college. My doctor (one of them) is coming to see us tonight for a while - a social call this time.

Our Mandy has been exposed to the mumps and I think she is probably coming down with them. She is miserable, keeps tugging at her ears and crying (which is extremely unusual for her) Piedy is taking her to the doctor, though her own usual pediatrician is out of town. I guess anyone can recognize the mumps,though.

Well, this must be all for the moment. These are busy days, full of interruptions. I guess I am going to have to start working all night again in order to get anything done.

Best, best love to you from all of us here,

John