My Love to Angelo !

NELL KOONS
THE RED BARN
WILSON POINT
NORWALK, CONN.

Bless you darling for your nice
Lady doctor came this morning
and will ease your mind
that I will live - First off she
got out the Pills thermometer ? and I
knew you would approve. But felt a Pill
glow of satisfaction when she said
no temp ! I patted myself a Pill
on the back (or wherever the temp. is)
and said nice girl. She telephoned
from my front To my back and
vice versa - looked down my
throat and into my ears with the Pills
electric light - (Mercy oh me ! There is no privacy)

(2)

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I was glad she came to-day instead of yesterday — I should have hated to have her hear the pounding in my head — but to-day it was well-behaved and I gave myself up into her hands. She left one little bottle which says (now imagine this!) it says "8 pills every hour." Time to divide 8 into 60 to see how it would work out but she said I am to take all 8 at one time! So you can picture me every hour of the day, sir, swallowing 8 pills — that should prove something to you — because it is for you.

(3)

NELL KOONS
THE RED BARN
WILSON POINT
NORWALK, CONN.

Then there is one bottle says
"One tablet for enough every four
to six hours" anyway
I have a full day! And I
shall drink to your health with
each - and I shall try to
get well very fast so that you shall
have no fears about my blood being
on your head" for shame eh!
are only my kisses
on your head and you
know it.

It is a grey day from my window -
the gulls circle and cry - a little
grey squirrel plays on the roof - all weather
is beautiful isn't it? Lillian

(3)

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called Past night and again this morning. I did not talk with her but Mrs. Ward said this morning that she wants to come out and get me and bring me to 45 — I said No no no by the hair of my chin chin chin! I'm less bother here than any place and with the little squirrels to visit me I am quite happy. I shall try feeding him some pills out of my bottle - I'll bet you he would'nt eat them. Oh me — Why wasn't I born a grey squirrel? I trained through the night and made music on my roof. My head is stopped it's aching and is full of song.

God bless you darling — M.