

2. Good Tam here - I know it helps
her - it has been an hour - He
told me it would only be
half - it seems endless -
Pater

— when she is back in her room
and it is over - thank God -

The Doctor showed me the eye -
it almost made me faint - showed
me where the thing was alive -
ready to burst in the back -
oh how good to have out - he says
it was worse even than he feared
and that if we had not had
it out, there would have

been "hell to pay" - oh thank
God - it is over - She will have

Dearest dearest Mummy
is in the operating room - it
is right across from my room -
but I can't help her now - Oh
my blessed one - how helpless
I feel - my blood like water -
I wish you were here - but no - I would
go entirely to pieces if I could -
now I can't - but it hurts I oh

She is such a sport - joking
right up to the last ditch - holding
about it - "be sure not to take the
wrong one" Oh darling Say? why? Why?
Feel stretched apart - but it is

(3) freedom from pain for the first time in all these years - once it is healed and the new one in. There are many problems yet but the big one is over. It seems the glass eye business was a German affair - and so a great shortage - I will go to Tampa to see their stock there - They make special ones to match your own but it is the same old story of shortages. However if we get a stock one for the first few months - then later get her own - I'm sure it will work out. I will stay here until Wednesday then take her back to St. Petersburg - Suddenly I feel strong again and able to do anything - I do make a good nurse in spite of my weak moments before - this is a nice small Hospital - as much as any Hospital can be nice - clean, quiet and simple - Last night I sat outside in the moon light - so bright my white gown seemed unreal and the fragrance from another world - sometimes you could hear the chug-chugging of a far-off motor boat on the Bay but that was all - except my own heart pounding against my ribs trying to solve the riddle. Now that it is final - one accepts - but before - well it is like something choking one that one can't get up or down - but now it is down and I know a blessed relief - I will send this quickly without reaching - to give it warmth from my heart for you dear eyes - Ever your own