

Thursday, January 23/58

Dear Dannie,

Marion and I hope that no news is good news and that by this time Hettie is back home and making rapid convalescence. Tell her that I know what it means not to feel well - for well over a year I haven't felt like doing anything and am still not out of the woods. Illness is a trying affair. I do hope all is going well and you are feeling fit too.

I hope you are not having this terribly cold weather at Greenwich, but in any event you have a house in which you can keep warm. Here we are having the coldest weather known in half a century. Night after night the temperature falls to 8 or 9 ° below zero and the days are cold. Last weekend in Cuernavaca it rained 54 (?) hours steadily and in the mountains it snowed. When we returned to Mexico City from Cuernavaca, the road was covered with snow for at least 45 kilometers, and the country was blanketed with snow - like it is at home in a real snow storm. It was a sight I never expected to see in Mexico. Many roads are closed still, and the suffering among the poor is terrible. People are just not used to or accommodated to snow.

At our Cuernavaca house last weekend in spite of roaring fires in the big fireplaces, the house was cold. I had the grippe and was in bed so I think I was the only one in the house not suffering from the cold.

Even here in Mexico City the polo grounds on the Reforma was covered with snow, and Chapultepec Park in the center of the city looked like a forest in a snow storm at home. Tell Jimmy and June that one has to see it to believe it.

Marion is well and active and has been doing a lot of entertaining at our home in Mexico City. I feel some better and am sure the treatment for Malta fever is helping but all my friends who have had it, say at the least it is a long drawn out affair. My mornings are all right and I do what I have to do in the mornings - down town and at home. The afternoons are miserable for the Malta fever comes on about 1.30 to 2 just like a clock; and lasts 3 or 4 hours, and then when it passes off, I fell flat as a pancake. It is very debilitating.

I hope this finds you well. I miss seeing you. There is so much to talk about. The Maryssaels left yesterday by train for New York and Boston. They are putting their boy into school in Boston, and will surely be in touch with you.

Marion joins in much love to you and Hettie and Edna & Yvonne and all the family.

Faithfully,

Sg: GEORGE