

Brock, Hospital, Princeton, N.J.



Mrs. Else Spitzer  
2 Torrington  
Willesden Lane  
London, N.W.6



In rushing and hurrying, though still in my heavy cast, but  
just for His reason struggling (a hopeless struggle) with an  
increasing amount of work: all my thanks, dear, for the  
book! It arrived yesterday, and I read it this night  
not enjoying it — for I can't read novels any more —  
but enjoying your translation. However, that's another  
book as that I saw some chapters? or was it shortened?  
With me no news: I would love my hospital time if  
I could stop the cataract of visitors, and when, at last,  
I shall have achieved to stop them, I shall have to leave  
the hospital. My love to both of you. I am just off