

May 25, 1952

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Attached is a long drawn out story of on interesting six months in the life of the Campbells -- I mean interesting to them, you understand. I think I would not have made the gratuitous assumption that it might be interesting to others, except teat I acquired virus pneumonia while in Guatemala, a disease I can heartily recommend to those who, like myself, are inclined to be lazy.

I had a disgraceful cough in Guatemala, but fortunately did not go to a doctor. had I done so, he doubtless would have forbade my visit to Yucatan, a trip which I found well worth while. My cough continued, and in fact worsened, after a hot day in Miami, when I visited. a super-airconditioered store. It was after my return to Sarasota that the X-ray revealed virus pneumonia. Since I have never felt nick, and know that I must take it easy if I wished to got over my coughing tantrums, started to write this log to while away time, and decided to make some of my more tolerant`telephone friends the fellow-victims of my complaint, but being as it were only collateral victims, they don't get any of the emoluments such as breakfast in bed and an easy conscience when looking squarely at household tasks loudly crying for attention.

James Thurber quotes a newspaperman who said, "It is often difficult to draw a sharp line between convalescing and plain idle loafing." This log was written while I was convalescing. When you have glanced over it will you please return it to me. (Note that I am not recommending that you actually read it.) I may victimize others, and when one is retired and far away from one's former home, one is rudely shocked to find that typing actually costs money.

Sincerely,

779 Bay Island Blvd.,  
Sarasota, Florida  
May, 1950