

PAGE THIRTEEN: Carson McCullers letters to Sidney x Isenberg

Letter VIII: typed envelope, to Dr. Sidney Isenberg
Station Hospital
Ft. Belvoir, Va.
(two words xed out)

postmark dated Sep. 28, 1948
text typed, undated, signed in pencil

text:

Dear Sidney,

I was so happy to have your letter. I had not heard in so long that I was worried. It's good to know ~~that~~ you like your new post so much better than (eq) the work in Richmond. The best news is that you plan to visit me before too long. I have tentative plans for x going to Keys West. Tennessee is getting a car and ~~want~~ wants me to drive down with him. That will probably be the latter part of October...ON the way down I want to stop and see some friends in Charleston, and perhaps we can go by your way if you would like it. All my plans, ~~however~~ however are insubstantial and subject to change. IN any case, I don't plan to go to ~~Europe~~ Europe this year.

You are right about feeling I am not too well. I seem to have X lost ground somehow. I don't walk well, and my arm is spastic and drawn. When do you think I will be supple and well, Sidney? ~~Often~~ Often I become very discouraged.

I am writing on a new typewriter that Reeves bought me--an electric machine that only takes an ounce of pressure. I hope I will be able to write with it. But it's still difficult. When do you think my hand will be normal. I am going to new doctors and a new hospital. ~~xxxxxx~~

I look forward with great pleasure to your visit here this fall or early winter. Perhaps you can come up at Christmas times.

I'll stop now because my hand is tired.

xz Fondly,
Carson