



CONFIDENTIAL

December 18th, 1962.

Dear Mario,

Karl had a heart attack early in the morning of Dec. 13th. Luckily we are assured that there will be no permanent damage* but we are now stuck here in Chicago for some time (perhaps a week, perhaps two). He is in ~~#~~ one of the University Hospitals, called Billings Hospital. He is quite cheerful and stands up well to the rigors of hospital life. I am astonished that nobody has ever written a Broadway hit about the inconsistencies (understatement) in hospital life.

* It's not even absolutely certain whether it was a heart attack.

Karl ^{lives} here - a palatial
"suit", the doctors are most kind
and sometimes even do what
Karl tells them, which is just too
much to expect of any doctor, if you
know what I mean.

Karl sends his love & he
is very sorry that he cannot be
active & help.

Best wishes to you and Mavis
Love Hennie,

These discussions often go beyond what people
in U.S.C. usually write --- for the first
time --- it's probably --- like C. ~~the~~ goes on
now more stories --- obviously ...
that happened now tell him great
in the off-season after the attack a number of
people had some time off the boat & some
of them discuss their to be talked and of the
way

Dear Mrs. Fleschel,
It is my pleasure to introduce to you our local people
who have contributed to the fastest growing
and dynamic business concern in the country.
We are proud to have such a fine group of people
in our community.

time. But we asked a doctor to call
afterwards & he forbade Karl to leave
the bed & had him brought by ambulance
to the hospital. After he had been seen
by the doctors, the President & some
members of the diplomatic corps and
brought degree & hood, a very human
gesture. (The President is supposed to be
the only ~~and~~^{President} who also ~~is~~ is a Nobel
Laureate.)