Dear Mr. Fernando Mora,

In view of the fact that sickness is a mortal sin, I am doing my best to recover. From every thing, including my apprehension of the old-fashioned state of existence that most of us seem to be in. Anyway, the times are difficult...
much lessened, though at
the cost of time,
energy, and, as you
guessed, a good deal
of money.

I am pleased to
hear that you are
working, and I hope
to be able to tell
you soon that I've
tried. So is a little
myself.

No, your mail concerns
are no trouble to me.

Give the matter no
thought. I hope the
book arrived safely.

I didn't receive a note
8-VIII-62 with it merely because I
happened that day to be trying
to a number of small matters.