August 8, 1930

Dear Dr. Macchioro:

I hope you are not thinking hardly of me because of my long silence. I suppose you must have learned from Madam Raiola of my illness last winter. As soon as I was able in February, I left for the conferences that I usually give about this time of the year. I came back in April and went to look you up at once, but I had hardly settled myself before I had a fall, an injury that kept me from everything but imperative duties for some weeks, and when finally I called you up, they told me that you had gone back to Italy.

I feel very badly about not seeing you, but only the circumstances I was obliged to cancel engagements and neglect many friends. Dou forgive me.

Just now I am naturally much disturbed over this terrible disaster in Italy. I hope it has not touched you directly or any of those you love. Will you not reassure me, and tell me something of your plans if possible. Are you coming back next winter for lectures?

Hoping to have reassuring news from you, believe me, dear Dr. Macchioro,

Very sincerely yours,

Dr. Vittorio Macchioro,
8. Via Dom. Cirillo,
Napoli.

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