

1131 Westwood Avenue,  
Columbus, Ohio 43212  
21 July 1984

Dear Family and Friends:

The best laid plans of mice and men, often go awry, and apparently mine are no exception.

I very much regret and am sorely disappointed to have to again inform you, that I am again unable physically to resume my travel, research and visits to see you.

I have again been hospitalized by the local Emergency Squad of Grandview Heights, for a middle of the night attack, which has again been diagnosed as a "deep seated and severe duodinal ulcer".

Despite every known safe-guard, appropriate medication, and care, I seem to be destined or plagued with these severe and dangerous attacks. Needless to say they have been severe and painful attacks, with the loss of considerable blood. They have created very serious and painful problems for me, far beyond anything mentioned here.

My Doctors (both of whom are Specialists in this field of medicine) say that my case has, thus far, been the most difficult to treat, that they have ever handled. It seems that the known cures which normally cure their other patients, will not relieve my troubles. This of course is very distressing to me.

I regret very much having to advise you of my troubles, but I want to be frank and honest with you.

We, that is some of us, have mutually worked together, and or, exchanged data of mutual interest over a long period of time. I have made personal commitments to some of you, this was all done in good faith. God willing, I will fulfill my obligations and promises to you.

My doctors, have in very firm language stated that I must relax, curtail my work, abandon my travel plans, etc., for the time being.

As an old Hungarian soldier said to me one day when he wandered into my Command Post, during the Battle of the Bulge, "No want die". Poor soul he had been wounded by the Germans and left to die. I had one of my non-coms take him to my unit surgeon who treated him for his wounds, etc. He remained as one of my faithful servants until I was ordered back to the States, for assignment to Washington, as Chief, Supply & Maintenance, Army Ground Forces.

My doctors have forbidden (strongly recommended may be a better word) me to travel, drive any distance, eat food other than that shown on their prepared listing, etc. So, this will mean little or no travel for me for the balance of this year. This negates any and all plans that I had made to visit with many of you. I am very sorry, distressed actually, to have these plans fall through. I had really counted on seeing and visiting with many of you. I am really and truly very sorry that this situation has arisen.

Those of you who know me personally, and there are many of you, know that I am a very dedicated and committed researcher, and helper, who will never willingly abandon my (our) mission or commitments to you as long as I am able to do what is required.

I still have many pieces of unanswered correspondence and queries carried over from my previous physical attacks, which I have not been able to handle due to my travel restrictions, which were placed upon me by the medical people, etc. I am sorry for these delays, hopefully I may be able to handle them at some future time. Please keep the faith.

I take great pride in helping all of you that I can, because I fully realize that the data you want and need is important to you.

God Willing, I will be back, and will carry on, as usual.

You have all been good to me, and for me, our's has been a very kind, gracious, and helpful personal association. We have acted like FAMILY, and I'd like to think we can continue to keep it that way.

I regret that I have "pooped" out on you, and I pray that I will soon be back, stronger, and more productive than ever.

I appreciate your many prayers, and kind and sincere wishes. They have all helped.

Best wishes to You and Yours,

*Bill*  
WILLIAM R. SHELTON, JR.