Mosk-Mosm

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Lyons Kans.,
Apr 10-1947.

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt: You probably won't even recall that I wrote to you about two years ago, but I feel that I simply must write to you again to say, "Thank you, from the bottom of my heart."

As a result of my letter to you a miracle has been wrought. My brother, Chas. A. Nichols, who was a patient at the V. A. Hospital at Coatesville Pa., and who was given up as hopelessly incurable has been cured. Through

Moss, E.

your kindness in requesting that his case be reviewed, he was transferred to the Hospital at Perry Point, Md. and in less than two years time, he is a well man. He is a printer by trade, and is now working 4 days a week. He has not, as yet, been released from the hospital, but hopes to be soon. Another brother from Salina Kans. had the privilege of visiting with him for three days a short while ago, and he says that Arlas (as we call him at home) is in fine spirits and health.

Arlas also told him that the 13 years that he spent at Coatesville are a total blank. He never spoke a word during that time, and was treated as an insane patient. How can these conditions be allowed to exist? I was frantic when I wrote to you because we had been notified that he couldn't live much longer. And now, all thanks to you, he is a well man. We hope to see him soon, and when we do I am going to tell him just who is responsible for his recovery.

I will tell him it was a perfectly wonderful lady, who, even though she does the work of six people, had time to ask that a poor soldier's case be reviewed.

Though it is nearly impossible that there should be a time when I could be of service to you, if that time should ever come, believe me, I shall be

At your service,
Evelyn Moss
(Mrs. Lloyd Moss)