

[1919]

CUS417/129.14

aw

Jacobi

My dear Oskar

Seventy years, or any age, is no period for you. Nobody thinks of you of anything but stupifical. There were a few men in my life whom I never believed able to charm or work for me and all of us. You are eminently the one. You are preeminently the indispensable man in medicine, the indispensable man. Every body feels that, knows that. The world is crowded with nonentities. But even they recognize your superiority and feel grateful for your existence. So do I, particularly since I have lost what little of my possibilities I have lost since last year when I became rather crippled in my

brain and muscles, At present I am  
glad to congratulate all of us upon  
your existence. Keep on.

19 2 47<sup>1/2</sup>hr  
New York

A. Jacob