

Uremia--the poisonous or toxic condition of his stomach coming from the improper elimination of the kidneys--is what is giving him such acute abdominal pains just now. The doctors give us little hope for him, but they can not daunt the spirit of my#### mother, my sister, and myself. My dad is just too darn tough and scrappy to go down; despite convulsions, brain lesions, the non-functioning of the stomach (any of which the doctors predict), come what may we will not give up until the very end.

Dr. Allen I don't know why I was overcome with a little "over emotionacism" when I bade farewell to you that morning. Why I have kept perfect composure all through this--the biggest crises in my life--but I just simply have to: I must be a "man" for there are my mother and my little sister.

I don't believe I need to tell you how much I "loved" my experience at K.U. It was among the grandest days of my life--but they've all been fine for I have such wonderful parents--and as soon as this war is over I'll be back there on the hill.

My orders are due anyday now and if they have ## me report to Ft. Leavenworth for my "processing," I will be sure to stop and see you, Charley Moffett and my friends at the Delt house, and the other dear K.U. people.

I want to# a#pologize for taking so much of your time for I didn't know I was writing so much. But please tell everyone in the physical education department--Mrs. Hulteen, Henry Shenk, Dean, Strait, Schaake, and the others--"Hello" for me if you ^{will} ~~would~~.

Very Sincerely

Bob Bock

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