

November 18, 1943.

Dear Bobby:

I am sending you a letter that was overlooked, but it is not of great importance. However, I am mailing you the two post cards from the Pennsylvania railway to keep you up on your refund that is coming some time in the distant future.

I just returned from the student hospital on my 58th birthday where Dr. Canuteson examined a badly congested left conjunctiva. Some way I must have caught cold in it, but it seems as if it was infected from a small sty that appeared about four days ago on the lower lid. He put me to bed and used hot boric acid packs, took a smear to see what bugs were roaming about and used some antiseptic and then followed up with argarol. I think I am going to live but it doesn't feel any too good.

I will write you a letter later, Bob.

Affectionately,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH  
Enc.