

March 12, 1946

Mrs. L. A. McNalley,
Minneapolis, Kansas.

Dear Janet:

I believe I have finally succeeded in getting Dr. Belot, a young doctor, just out of the service, who married Martha Cameron, one of Dorothea's friends, to believe with me, that my trouble is not of a contact or superficial nature, but is the outward evidence of an inward condition that needs treatment. As a result, he gave me a shot of penicillin yesterday, which, I am sure, has made me feel much better. I am inclined to think that your trouble is the same. If I were not a Christian gentleman, I would say, "To h with the allergists." I don't believe they know enough to come in out of the rain - although, the doctor at Topeka did discover that my billfold was causing ~~the~~ trouble. You knew that I carried it in my right hip pocket.

Your mamma is doing beautifully, and told me yesterday that she felt about normal, excepting for being a little weak. I hope you are better, and if not, get after your doctor and suggest that he try to treat your trouble from the inside, rather than from the surface.

Marie gave a birthday dinner for Dolph last night, to which she invited three boys and four girls, and I understand they had a very delightful evening.

Dolph, Sr. is now in Tempico, and his vacation is pretty nearly half over. A wire of congratulations to Dolph, Jr. yesterday said that everything was going fine and that fishing was good.

Nothing else new to tell you, because you know that I love you.

Lovingly,

WCS:jm

Your dad