

St Elizabeths Hospital
Washington, D.C.
18 November 1940.

Dear Dolph -

Am enclosing clippings from two Washington papers re K.U. - J.W.U. game of last Saturday.

Very sorry that I couldn't get out to the game. Regardless of score or quality of team I would have gotten a real kick out of seeing a Kansas team back here.

Yesterday I saw Washington Redskins win from Chicago Bears 7-3. Those guys surely play football.

I have been in this hospital for almost 2 1/2 years. Fortunately, I'll be out of here soon - back with Sarah, probably on the Coast or in Hawaii. Or, I might be able to return to Active Army duty, at least during this emergency. We shall see.

I'm feeling great these days. When I came in here I weighed 121 pounds. Now I weigh 225^{##} stripped and really feel great!

Gill was here a month ago. He expects to be back probably at the time of the Army-Navy game in Philadelphia Nov. 30th. I'll probably meet him there. I expect to be out of here before Christmas and Oh Boy will that be great!

Excuse the brevity. Please give my very best to all of your family and to my other friends there. Fraternally Lefty.