



HOTEL STATLER
ST. LOUIS

Tuesday

Dearest Maggie — I am
a bit lonesome for you and
you are for me, no doubt.
I have worked harder even
than I have in school or
practice. Giving three
eighteen lectures, addresses or
diagnostic clinics from 8 am
until 10³⁰ at night is indeed
a job in concentration. We
have $3\frac{1}{4}$ hr mid morning
and afternoon and one hour
for lunch and dinner. The
interruptions in a.m. & p.m.
are for visiting exhibits,
of which there are many.

(2)

You may tell Ruth
the clinician obesity was
somewhat of an out - a
disappointment as con-
cerns her case. Accord-
ing to authority she could
not be considered as obese.
If glandular, it is a
derangement of thyroid
and pituitary. But after
becoming an authority
myself today and knowing
her case in detail I'd say
it's all a case of "rats".

As for heart disease
and failures there is not
much more that anyone
knows more than I know
before. Digitalis and diuretics
are the last word still -
after rest in sufficient
dosage.

I am taking almost no
notes at all because it
takes time to write, and while
writing I lose remarks made
then. And too, a book will
be published after a few
months, giving all lectures in
some words as spoken. Dr
Glenn always gets it and
there is a talk or two I'm
going to have R with copy
when I borrow it from
him as he has offered I may.
Draris, I haven't even
taken Missouri yet since
I've been here.

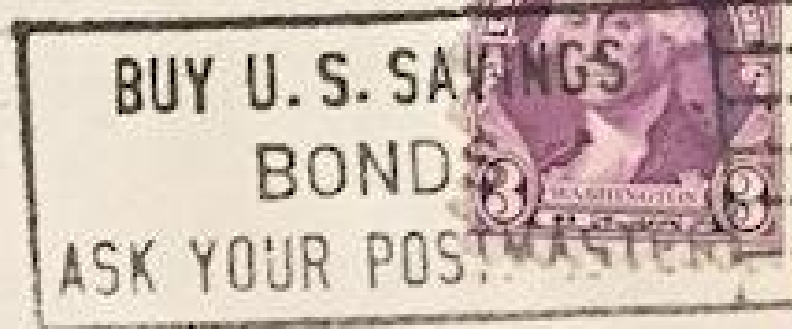
Dr and Mrs Parvin
Davis have asked me to
go to the Club Continental
with them Wednesday
night. I may accept.
That is, I may if it is
all to be on him. I
would go in a minute,

if I just knew Mrs
Davis was a good dancer,
and especially if they
had a 'friend' for me.
You'd want me to, wouldn't
you, sweetheart? I have
no fears, Mama, I'll
be a good boy whatever
else I am.

I dated this tomorrow so
you'd get it "tomorrow". If
I wear down from this level
an equal amount tomorrow,
I'll have to go to bed just
as soon as sessions are over.
I was surprised today (Tues) not
to have a letter from you, since
you knew where I'd be!

All my love to you
and the girls. Sounds
sorta funny, doesn't it?

Your "Daddy"



Mrs F. M. Applegate
Corydon
Indiana