Dear Chauncey:

For a long time I have been harboring the thought that sooner or later I would be writing you a nice letter and this is it. To be it I mean. I hope.

First the love of Florence and me to your family and you. Congratulations to you upon your near recent and recent achievements. And that contains no persiflagesous polish.

We are still voting for you to get out of life all of the things that you want and nothing that you don't want. And By Golly, may you be paid as you want for your help to Ralph in arranging the history of Anesthesia for him. You did more than that. Maybe you remember my reference to you and Keys awhile back as a couple of suckers. Well I still think you are a sucker. One of the things that Kin Hubbard said was "Sometimes it's better to be a sucker". Kin is dead.

But enough talk of anesthesia. Jack will probably elevate a bit of Dante's scenery for my opening the subject. I'll be glad to see your cadenced story of Anesthesia and I'll bet I like it. Verisimilitudinously it should be away out front. What do you suppose became of the Idea of Anesthesia in Rebus that Bourne asked about some time ago. And where was Bourne when Robinson's book was made?

I am still wondering how the devil you became mixed up in the mess. For it was a mess. And still is. I have lost all faith in history and that is not good. Shucks how do we know that Paul Revere wasn't a losy crock and that Benedict Arnold wasn't the Grand Duke of true patriotism, honesty, fidelity, loyalty etc. who would have won the war alone and more quickly than George the doggoned traitor did it. Well he might have been. We have only History to say that he wasn't a traitor.

But Shucks Chauncey: It was not the histories of anesthesia that griped me but the fact that they called me a damned liar when they knew I wasn't. Which makes the callara --- Pardon me ** Which puts the historian in the light of committing ---let ussay a wilfull error. Yess that's better."Wilfull error". Anyway some time I am going to read them carefully. The reason why I am not afraid of your cadenced story is that you had a list of "errors" as published in Keys' book and the corrections of them. I am sure that, had there been any doubt in your r
mind concerning the correctness of the corrections I sent you, you would have communicated with me about it before you used them.

Anyway Chauncey, McHeiszterst, an - a physician that I knew back home delivered a mither of a still born. An hour or so later, after Mc had condolenced the family and gone home, one of the delivery nurses telephoned him and told how, but a moment ago she had passed the morgue and heard the still birth crying and What should she do? Aint it funny how we sometimes feel it necessary to protect our source of living money, no matter what it entails? But she had nothing on Mc. His answer to her report was: "Oh My My, I Don't say anything about it. Maybe it will be a still birth by morning.

It's a great world Chauncey; a truly great one.

Good night and good luck.

As ever