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DR. E. K. SANDERS
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2002 - Holcombe Drive
Houston - TEXAS

MAIL BOX

RECEIVED
FEB 24 1950
C. & R.
A. HOSPITAL
Houston, Texas

February 22, 1950

Dear Sandy:

As I have said to you many times you have the makings of a great man. I think you are already one of the greatest but I am afraid my judgement is a bit premature since most men first achieve such eminence in their obituary. Yes, I have read your last letter many times and it all boils down to the fact you need a woman - if ya need 'er bad!! The right one, however.

Houston, I believe, is the place that is going to make you, directly or indirectly, a success. Running away and changing your clothes is not going to solve the problem that has presented itself there. You went to Houston to be an Asst. Chief of Surgery - not to be a missionary. Remember,

Dr Babey was a resident in Charity
a huge County hospital in N.C.
(I think you told me Charity) For that reason
his line of judgement may be lower
or a great deal different from yours.
We both agree that medicine in the
South is far behind the standards of
Medicine in the north or East - but
whether a person's line of judgement
in surgery should be up or down -
left or right - that would be hard
for me to debate. In certain instances
they could all be right. Granted you
have proved to be right in more
cases than not, honey - you were
that way at P.H. That's because you
know (you're hot stuff - in how) Jack
knows it - Dr Babey knows it too.
But darling, you are there to perceive not
to preach - at least in the beginning.
Do well your job and the rest will come.

If DeBakey and Jack let you go the full length of your rope it wouldn't be long before you had both their jobs - ha! Don't worry about the business of compromise - think of it in degrees of judgement. It will work if you let it and they have lots they can teach you - if only by their mistakes.

Everyone here at P.H. think you are one of the luckiest guys in the world to be in Houston with such a good job. Many envy you! Bob O'Malley was the surgical resident called to make a diagnosis on me when I was sick. He order many things to be done - re-check on Blood Count etc. - called attending at 3 A.M. I begged him not to do half the things he did and he just looked at me and

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smiled - 'n I said, We have to do all the things the South west would do if he were here. I said no more because I knew they were your friends too - and it also was a reflection of your line of judgement.

I'm afraid I can be of little help to you now - The miles are too long and letters are so feeble. I hope you will find someone to fill the gap I have left. John still thinks I have first place in your heart but each day I grow older & wiser. Now I know I won't be seeing you for a long, long time.

I appreciate your desire to know my reaction to your troubles. It makes me feel like ole times. My advice would be not to try for Delafield - This is not the time. In the meantime you've got work to do - get busy!!!!

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Make new friends you can't have
too many -

Love,

Jorinda

P.S. "Don't talk chum chew
tops gum" - Honey I hope I
have made my point clear in this
letter - I wish I could talk
to you. Sweetheart - There's more
than one way to skin a cat - and
I don't have to tell you how - you have
skinned enough.

Be sweet -

D -

x444x - Are you coming to see
me in March - ? ? ? x444x

Late -

Forgot to tell you - I met
some friends of yours from B'ham
yesterday - Dr. Haagensohn called
me to come down and meet them
in his office. Mrs. Blackwell & Mrs.
Blackwell Sr. - They promised to
phone your Mother & Pop to give
them my love. They mentioned
a luncheon your mother had
given you at Xmas. I thought
they were very charming and I
enjoyed meeting them very much.

Must go -

Love,

Journey

Ernest O. Lothrop
30 East 68 Street

