

327 Oak Lane,  
Richmond, Virginia,  
December 26, 1942

Dear General:

It was no surprise to me when, several days ago, I learned of your promotion — surprised I was when it didn't come through last April. It is nice to know intimately at least one "Brass Hat." In fact my own chest is protruding a bit more as though I, rather than you, had received the advance in rank.

The delusion of grandeur that I would someday get over-seas was finally dispelled when we didn't leave last week — so to-day for the first time in over two months, during which period we've been on the alert (and still are), I opened my bedding-roll and removed the innumerable things I had packed with such meticulous care.

I expect to be in Washington on personal business Wednesday. Could I see you a little while<sup>\*</sup> sometime between 11 AM and 4 PM? I am returning late afternoon by train. I want to see Sandy More and other doctors. DR. Michaux and I are being sued for \$100,000 and a former Naval Surgeon, a DR. Iden (U.S. Va 1900) has agreed to give a deposition in favor of the plaintiff. Incidentally, DR. Michaux has been confined to bed for a month following what appeared to be a mild coronary attack.

Best regards,

Sincerely, Steve

\* Nothing special — just a social visit with you.