

909 Porter

MRS. FRANCIS GILPIN, JR.

- 2912 BROADWAY -

GREATBEND

- KANSAS

Dear Lamma -

Thursday

No wonder that poor Frank kept talking about his feet. He is a complete wreck. I went to the train Sunday morning and about ten minutes after everyone had got off, and I was about to go home Frank was being lifted off by a couple of porters. Both metatarsal arches have fallen and he is afflicted with mechanical arthritis. He went to an orthopedic man in

Cleveland and now he wears
supports in his house
shoes. His feet are so
swollen he can't get his
shoe on.

A man comes to the door
for him in the morning
and brings him home at night
and he just sits at his
desk. He takes dope at night,
the pain is so intense.
As usual his disposition
is marvelous - never com-
plains.

He has to go to Sea & the July
15th for a spell. The doctor
seems to think his trouble will
be over in three weeks, with

the help of the supports. It seems that standing in one spot for a long time is what does the damage. He spent eighteen hours one day in one spot - and every day from eight to ten hours. I'll bet that is what Dad's arthritis came from - working the lathe or not moving when working on a piece of furniture, hours on end.

Had a letter from Tommy - I think he is in Scotland. He does get to London often however. Can't tell much - but keeps

crying for canned food -
So far he hasn't received
one thing we have sent. Never
get my clipper letters either.
He is still addressing me
Great Bend, and his last
letter was dated April 7th.
He also wants shoes and
socks - can't get them here
says.

I have a ~~poor~~ ^{terrible} thought
which accounts ~~some~~ ^{some} what
for the worse than usual
scribbling. Love & Deed

Ever