

# Maxwell Leaves Hospital To Remodel Golf Course

Dear Rambler:

Of course you have heard of that little party I put on in Philadelphia last month.

The technique of these modern surgeons is most wonderful, it seems to me.

I had an operation Wednesday morning, they had me sitting up Friday afternoon in my room and on the following Monday had me up on crutches and in a few days up and around and all over the place and a big hospital it is, University of Pennsylvania, with 700 beds.

I was there almost a month but why the last two weeks I hardly know unless just to get proficiency in the use of my crutches. About 10 days before I left the hospital and when I was getting ready to come to Oklahoma, a wire from the golf course here wanting me to come over for some remodeling. But I had no idea I could come but when I scolded my doctor for fixing me so could not take the jobs he, much to my big surprise, said: "When do they want you, you can go tomorrow as far as I am concerned."

And go I did a week later. Left the hospital at 11:30 Saturday morning. The club here sent private car and chauffeur to hospital for me. Bethlehem only 60 miles from Philadelphia, and at 1:15 at the clubhouse I had lunch with the president of the club, and Monday morning actual construction work on the course.

I don't want to brag, but I rather believe this leaving hospital Saturday noon and beginning work



*Perry Maxwell*

Monday morning some sort of reward, at least I am very thankful to God and his representatives, the surgeon, for making it possible.

You have often asked me for a story; is this one?

With my kindest regards, am feeling just wonderful, better than for years. Sincerely,

**PERRY MAXWELL.**