



FORT BRAGG, N. C.

Station Hospital,  
March 17, 1942

Jo.

Received your letter with the pictures in it. The pictures are quite nice.

However I will not be able to send them <sup>(pictures)</sup> back at once. I am bed-fast at the hospital convalescing from an appendicitis operation. I underwent the operation last Saturday at about 2.00 P.M.

I'm feeling fine however I'm unable to sit up yet so please excuse the writing as I'm doing it in a cramped position and solely with my fingers. My side is a little sore outside of that I feel fine.

If everything goes well I will be out on my feet by the

27<sup>th</sup> of this month.

There is nothing to worry about all danger is past. Although my appendix was hot it wasn't in too bad a shape. I'm glad the thing is out. Now the danger of it going bad on me is gone.

Even though I will be released in about a week I will not be turned to duty for some time after that.

They are actually starving me. The first day they give me nothing but hot coffee with a little soup the last meal of the day.

I will send the pictures back soon as possible. Just now I don't believe the envelopes I have on hand are large enough.

I'm sure tired of this bed, wished I could get out of the damned thing.



FORT BRAGG, N. C.

I had not written before because I really wasn't quite strong enough. Anyway what you didn't know wouldn't hurt you. So I thought I'd wait until all danger was passed and I felt better.

The ward I'm in is nearly full.

Yes, it does take quite awhile for letters to travel the distance between here and there.

That is all for now  
your brother  
Reto