



FORT BRAGG, N. C.

Station Hospital  
March 27, 1942

Pa.

Received your card today. Although I have nothing new to write about, I will proceed to write you a few lines.

I'm still in the hospital. Evidently my side isn't doing as well as expected. However I will be out in a few days. That is with a little luck,

I get around pretty well now. The opening needs closing completely before I leave here. I'm in no hurry. The longer I stay in the better my chances of my pay and furlough coming through at the same time.

Don't be too set

about my furlough as there  
may come something that  
will kill it. The way my  
luck has been running there  
will surely be something turned  
up that will stop me from  
going home.

I heard from Uncle.  
According to his letter he  
is in <sup>a</sup> much better frame of  
mind than he has been  
since last fall. I was really  
cheered up by his letter for  
the first time in a mighty  
long time. He sounds like  
himself again. I think he  
will come out of it all right.

I was afraid I had  
hurt his feelings in my  
previous letter. I don't think  
I did after all. I'm greatly  
relieved.

I completely forgot  
both Paul's and Janie's birthday.  
I don't know why. It might be



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because I wasn't feeling  
up to par at the time. I  
just can't explain it.

Now that I have a  
chance to go home there  
isn't anything else I can  
think of. I hope my thinking  
isn't in vain.

Things are very quiet  
at the hospital. The boys from  
the company haven't been to  
see me since Sunday so I  
don't know what is going  
on. Evidently they are so  
busy they don't have time  
to come out, since they said  
they would be out last night.

Some or that is part  
of the Sixtieth Inf. is leaving  
for some special maneuvers of  
some kind or another.

There really is nothing more I can write about. So I think I better call it a day. I'm getting quite a rest. Since I've been going to the mess hall the meals are very good. They are ~~threw~~ together much better than they are at the company mess hall. We still get a half a quart of milk a day. I ought to regain the weight I lost while in bed. It is about a half mile walk to the mess hall. We get quite a work out at meal time.

This is really all for the present. I'll write again soon.

Bye now  
Gito.