

Dear Lil

Wednesday 1/13

Well, I'm
still in the
hospital but
I'm lots better
in the throat (just pins),

Service Club



U. S. ARMY

I have no
fever & the
cough no longer
feels like knives
officially,
I haven't been told I can get out
of bed except for getting & going to
the latrine but I burn around
about a half hour during the
day with out trouble. I still can't
eat anything I don't know
why I lost my appetite, but I
have. Ain't you happy!!" Actually,
the only real trouble I have is
with the heat ing (steam, & much
too much of it). It raises hell with
me, as you know... What have I?
Well, beside whatever it is
with the throat, I have a "nasal
pharyngitis" whatever that is. One
the slip that finally got me
in here it said "acute U. R. I."
I have made several inquiries
as to what "U. R. I." stands for. It

I can learn is that I "have a
cold." A nurse told me about
the "nasal pharyngitis." I just
wish that Seb. in Larneden &
his "imagination" had it. It's
not painful, or anything
like that. But when I blow
my nose I get lots of dotted
blood, pieces of tissue, in string,
& some puss-like stuff. Mostly
for not being painful, and
it's not as I cleaning
myself out (which means
is the stuff "bleeding")
with every gargle I can
get a normal day droppings.
So I don't know what's
what. Having no fever and
no unusual pulse, I feel
weak tired, but otherwise

May. But I know all this
other crap
probably means
something. I
have asked they
as how as it was. I can
feel fairly well, but don't
feel much, of course. Of
course, I hope to get out of
here soon, but who knows?

Service Club



aint saying,
As I had
drop. My throat
is not nearly

As how as it was. I can
feel fairly well, but don't
feel much, of course. Of
course, I hope to get out of
here soon, but who knows?

If I do I'm going to try to get
a pass. If I can find out I'll
try to let you know.

You'd get a good laugh
if you could see me.

The pajamas are that
much too small. I can't
button the jacket at all.
Kinda uncomfortable. They say
it's the largest they have!

I started to write Bob R.

but haven't his address. Tell him
that if he calls or if you
speak to him.

Writing, here, is a bit
more inconvenient than hitherto.
That's why you didn't get a
letter from me dated yesterday.

I don't know much about
mail here. I haven't gotten
any, & I don't know when, if
ever, it leaves here. But I
suppose it does.

I don't know what happened
to the pen - maybe it is in
my bag, but they took that &
my clothes away, so begin with
and this pen is worn out.
So I'll say so long for now
Love
Harold.

(with thermometer in mouth)

(P.S. - normal - on the way!
Hunch!)