

Dear,

Service Club

6/9/43



I'm on
guard duty,
on my first
period of.
I walk my post armed with a
rifle, for 2 hours, I have 4 off,
for 24 hours, I was on my first
period (of which I was down out
of almost 25%) I'm beginning
his letter. But I can't stay at
it too long now because I'll want
a letter here before I go back on
my post at 12:30 a.m.

Your visit was like none-
before playing through thinks in
a wall here. I enjoyed it very much,
more so than as you left. I'll
begin the story of what happened on
my return.

It was not until after the

bed of the Harbort that I
would go to bed. They put me
in the so-called infirmary.

When I got up this a.m.
I discovered it is more like a
penitentiary.

We were not supposed to
get out of bed except to go to the
latrine (there were 3 of us of the
7 who had been instructed by
the apt. to fall out on the exercises
yesterday - and bear in mind
that we are all L.S. men, as
we call ourselves, "1 B Commando"
and none of us other to fall out).

We could not read, write,
smoke, or even talk to each
other. We could not get
our mail (he had our names

boarded off, about 15 x 20 feet,
with a Ave to 5 feet only
of furniture.

This afternoon they nailed
black blackout shades over the
windows & kept them drawn,
so we were, in addition, blacked
out. When

~~while~~ they put up
these shades they had to
move my cot. I wanted to
get out of help, but they
wouldn't allow this. Instead
they shoved it. It came apart,
my head going down hard &
falling me quite a bit in the
back!

Service Club



U. S. ARMY

(Call or mail call).
Asked the corporal who is in
charge of the in firm copy for
our mail & he said it would
do us no good to get it because
he couldn't read it!

They brought us our
food, which we ate in bed.

At no time was there
a medical examination,
question a test a treatment
to any of us.

The "room" was the rear of
one of the smaller buildings,

I did manage to sneak in
a little of ^{Service Club} Tom Paine.
I like it fine as far as I
have gone.



U. S. ARMY

One of the other fellows with
whom I had spent some time in a
Nazi Concentration Camp. He
was surprised to get his Glas-
man - as we call it - because
it is so Nazi-like that we
ought to be American.

A glance at our service
reads would in most cases
~~to~~ reveal ailments - in my
case my back, in the case of the
German fellow the fact that he
had seen. But apparently
no one has glanced at the Service
Reads. Anyway, this whole
thing is an outrageous thing.

Certainly it was a pain to
send us to the "Nerdin" - and
to do such a thing for
punishment!

Well, day, my lam in
20 minutes before we were
down guard & told the German
fellow & me we were on. I was
debeated & feel am, though,
after 2 hours my back aches.
Anything to get out of this plan.

I heard from Bill H. & Al
today, & have answered Bill.

Now for a few hours rest before
guard again.

P.S. You love
might tell Bill &
the gentleman his (should
say!