

Service Club

6/28/43

Dear

This may
be a brief letter
in order to catch
the mail. I'm
getting in order to get it in the mail
tonight.



U. S. ARMY

Apparently it is a non-specific
infection. I was sent to the hospital
at Ft. Dix today about which I don't
and the test is negative. But I have
to return for 2 more microscopic
examinations, tomorrow the next day,
before they start treatment. But
I found out what I wanted to know:
that it will not keep me from
going out with the detachment.

The train back left 5 minutes
early I got here 15 min. early! I had a
glass of tea at the canteen then
came here, my bladder bursting from
sitting a couple, woke up the medics &
there was nothing he could do. And the

delta was away on the PW (a lecture was here). I got in bed 5:05, up 5:45.

At Rly I visited my old outfit & was given a very big welcome. I was picked up & letters!

And when the ladies at the service club saw me she rushed up to me, threw her hands around me & kissed me! She was most glad to see me!

The nurse, the damned corporal who drove me down to his left without me. The doctor tried to stop him at the gate. He left the hosp. 2 minutes before the doctor finished with me. And there I was, stranded - no pos - no trans of patients. Finally, I hitch hiked back, getting here 5 pm. A fine war!

The 1st & 2nd + your clips of the 26th arrived today. Am having a new pair made up for you, you can get her.

That is about all I can write for you, dear. I hope to be able to go to the "big" of down up. Love
Mandy