

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. On  
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 <sup>Service Club</sup> ain't saying,  
probably means As I said  
something. I  drop. My throat  
has aches, they is not nearly

as low as it was. I can  
talk fairly well, but don't  
talk 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!)