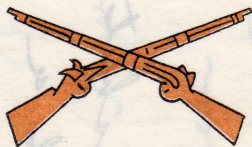




133 INFANTRY REGIMENT

34th



DIV.



Feb. 22, 1945.

Dear Mom & Dad.

I hope this letter finds you in good health and happy.

The first thing I want to tell you is not to worry about me for the next five or six weeks, I'm in the hospital with yellow jaundice. I started to get it about three or three weeks ago while we were up on line. I had a fever and no appetite. I knew what I was getting but didn't want to turn in because I knew we were going to get relieved soon and we were going back for a rest near a certain Evac. Hosp. where I know a certain nurse. So I hung on.

When we got back I saw the mail
and we had a couple of days and then
I turned in. We had it fixed up so I
was assigned to be ward so she took
care of me until I was sent back to a
General Hosp. where I am now.

So now I sleep between clean white sheets
in a soft bed and get three hot meals a
day. The best thing about this 'journies' is that
they have a special diet which consists of fresh
beef twice a day. That isn't too hard to take.

I've been getting plenty of mail from every one
lately and now I'll have a chance to answer it.
I received the store and they fit O.K. and thank
a lot. Don't forget to keep up the delivery on the
sandwiches, ketchup and stuff.

Do you know folks it gets harder and harder
for me to write. I don't know if I'm just restless
or what. One of these days I'm going to write down
every thing just as it comes to my mind. I'll bet
that will be a masterpiece.

Virginia seems to be getting along alright, I guess
when I get to see her will be back in McLean
some ~~time~~ time. She did manage to get a promotion
which is better than I can do. I had things
starting to go my way but now that I'm
in the hospital the whole deal is messed up. I
guess I'll be a lot of for the rest of the war.

They're getting set to turn out
the lights so I'll sign off.
With love and kisses

John

Note new address