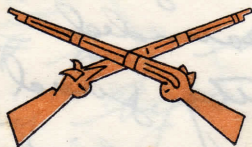




133 INFANTRY REGIMENT

34th



DIV.



March 15, 1945.

Dear Mom & Dad,

Well I'm still in the hospital and in bed and it looks like I'm going to finish out the war here, — I hope. As I told you in the last letter I've got 'Hepatitis with jaundice'. The hepatitis is some sort of liver ailment caused by a germ. It can be serious but more often is not, in my case it is not. It started to clear up a few days ago so I got out of bed and did a little too much walking around, didn't drink enough liquids (part of the treatment) and I ate some candy which I shouldn't of done. So now I am all yellow again.

and back in bed. Of course
being in bed has its good
points. I get my back rubbed
twice a day by one of the
nurses and that's not hard to
take.

I received a V-mail
from Mom and two copies of
the 'Evening Star' today. About
that picture you cut out of the
newspaper, it's possible it's me.
I can't say until I see it. Send
it to me and I can tell you
for sure.

Just had another back
rub & boy did that feel good.
Takes the kinks out.

I haven't received the pen
as yet but it should get it soon.
I'll let you know as soon as
it comes. You said something
about a package in one of your
letters awhile ago but as yet
I haven't received it.

So Chennil got home sick, too bad. It sounded like he had a pretty good job. Perhaps he expected to find a little more excitement than he did. He had better be careful when he comes back, his draft board may get some nasty ideas about him and will find himself with a rift in his hands. You know folks I think I'll see about cancelling my contract, although right now there is only one way I know of doing it and that method doesn't appeal to me.

The weather in Italy has been beautiful lately. It isn't near as bad as it was last year. All the snow is gone and the ground is dry. I expect will have some ~~rain~~ rain soon. Not too much I hope, it's pretty hard on the boys in the foxholes

when it rains hard and the
holes start caving in. I spent
a good many of those days and
believe me there is nothing
worse than being wet and
cold hungry and tired from
lack of sleep and on top of
that getting artillery fire most
of the time. You have got to
experience it to understand. This
bed sure feels good!

Well folks I'm almost
out of paper so I'll say so long
for now.

I love u kisses
John