



UNITED STATES MEDICAL CORPS



July 4th. 1944

Dear Mom,

Well what I told you would happen has happened. a new outfit has moved in but we may be assigned with them, I don't know as yet.

I'm now only working 8 hours a day but there is still quite a lot of work to do. I'm working on a surgical ward not a medical ward.

Am very sorry that Dad failed out of C.C. S. but I don't think he could very much. Sorry about the writing but I broke my pen and it won't write very well.

I hope your neuralgia isn't bad, please let me know if it is serious at all.

We had a nice heavy rain today and my ward





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C-8-1

leaked so I had to move all the beds around. I am getting some nice experience now; although I only do a few minor dressings I learn a lot from watching the doctors do the major ones.

I still haven't gotten any papers or packages of any kind. I'm afraid I'll never get the packages or all of the papers. I've been getting the spat pages O.K.

Well there isn't much to write about now, so I'd better sign off.

your loving son,
Jimmy

P.S.

Please take care of yourself and don't work too hard.

