

No.



POSTAGE WILL BE PAID BY ADDRESSEE

To

MRS. J. D. LEWTER
CHASE CITY
VIRGINIA

From

Cpl. JAMES LEWTER
(Sender's name)

95th Station Hosp - AP6639
(Sender's address)

HPM - NEW YORK, NY

MAR 16 1945
(Date)

DEAR MOM,

WELL today was a pretty easy day, finished all our work very quick. We have a new baker in the outfit and he is really good - We had hot rolls for chow tonight that were really out of this world. We now have white floor used to use rye floor only.

SORRY to hear that Billy has whooping cough - the influenza season is coming back here soon. I missed it for thirteen months, hope my luck holds out for the next year.

HERE is a poem that one of the guys in the lab wrote:
THE SERGEANT IS MY MASTER; I SHALL NOT REST. HE MAKETH ME
TO ARISE EARLY IN THE MORNING. HE LEADETH ME TO THE CENTRIFUGE. HE
SIGNETH MY NAME TO THE REPORT FOR HIS REPUTATIONS SAKE. YEA,
THOUGH I WALK THROUGH THE VALLEY OF THE V.D. - THE SPIROCHETES
WILL NOT HARM ME: HIS STRENGTH AND AUTHORITY IS OVER ME.
HE PREPARETH THE SYRINGE BEFORE ME IN THE PRESENCE OF MY
VICTIMS. HE ANOINTETH MY HANDS WITH BLOOD - MY FOLIN-WU TO BE
BOILETH OVER - SORELY BLINDNESS AND OVERWORK SHALL FOLLOW ME ALL THE
DAYS OF MY LIFE AND I SHALL DWELL IN A SILENT LAB. FOREVER
THATS ALL FOR TONIGHT
YOUR LOVING SON,
James

V - MAIL