

Ward 34

April 27, 1942

12:30 a.m.

Dear Ma

Time marches on! It is now  
twelve-thirty and Monday at  
last. Now I can look forward  
to some more mail.

It is a whole week last  
night that I have been on  
fights and it has gone very  
quickly. I rather enjoy it now.  
The next 3 weeks will go  
rapidly I hope. Wednesday we  
will have been in the  
army for a month. It doesn't  
seem that long either.

So, day I slept from 7:30  
until 2 o'clock. I didn't even  
wake up once, then I started  
to smoke a cigarette and  
slept back into bed. Soon  
someone started shouting,  
Miss Seaborn, telephone. So  
I dashed into the room  
and it was information.

saying I had 2 more victims ①  
I thought it would probably  
be Norman so Pass and I got  
dressed and dashed over  
and sure enough it was  
Norman and another boy  
They had been walking all  
over the yard and their  
feet were killing him.  
I almost keeled over when  
he said he was home for  
3 days. It didn't take him  
long to get a leave did it?  
He had the camera Jesse  
had given him and he  
took a few pictures. We  
walked around the pine  
grove in the back of the  
Hospital and sat down on  
the picnic bench and smoked  
and talked. He looks very

③ nice in his uniform doesn't  
he? I wonder where he  
will be sent to. Why  
didn't he go with the rest of  
the kids that went down South?

After about an hour and a  
half they took the buss and  
went back to rest their  
aching dogs.

There is nothing new here,  
everything goes on just the same.  
We have been having some  
beautiful weather here (those past  
few days) but it has been  
terribly warm sleeping in the  
afternoon.

Will write soon, I haven't  
anything to write. The place  
is terribly dead around here  
over the week-end; everyone  
pulls out even the patients.

Write

Love to all  
Mary.