

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.