



Sept, 19, 1943

Dear Marge,

Two thirds thru now old girl. Are you going to come out of that place a G.I. nurse? I certainly hope not. Hard know one is more than we can stand around here now. Not that you could ever be that arnery, it must take years to work up a disposition like that female has.

Have you heard the good news? Just girls who have come over recently will go to school next time and it will be discontinued in

a month so that finishes
it for the rest of us. Oh
happy day.

Gracie has probably told
you all the news. Things
have ~~been~~ terribly dull around
here. We need you to put a
little life in the place.

The following is a little
poem one of the gals from
home sent me.

My Age

My years of life are fleeting fast
My fires are nearly out
What used to be my sex appeal
Is now my water spout.
I used to be embarrassed
To make the thing behave
For every single morning
It would stand and watch me
But now I'm old & feeble
And it sure gives me the blues
To see the damn thing hanging there
Watching me shine my shoes!!



Night duty is certainly a
pain in the neck. This place
is like a morgue. Every night
I play a stack of records a foot
high. Gripe, Gripe that seems
to be all you hear around
here now, monotonous isn't it

Capt. Manning + Lt. Haughton
both had their noses operated
on. Haughton looks different but
Manning is so shy and reserved
I can't remember whether there
is any difference or not. Poor
Guy he has sewed up three
soldiers so far tonight and
not one bicycle involved. That
ought to be some sort of
record. Maybe he'll get a

D. S. M. (distinguished seamstress medal)

Sarah is sleeping in 18 tonight
Wainwright thought Manning
was in there and went in to
wake him to see a case. I
haven't seen Sarah yet but
I think Wainwright was the
most embarrassed. Don't
get this wrong Manning was
in 17.

It will be just about time
for a party when you get
back. Guess we'll have to go
to work on that.

Take it easy there baby
and don't fall in the river.

Love

P.S. Filthy poem isn't it?
My pal at 3rd Gen Disp wrote while
I was at Army Nurse School in
Shirvenham PaP