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Gangley Field Jr
March 10, 1945

Dear Mom;

I know you would never guess where I am these days so ~~so~~ I'll tell you. I am in the Hospital. I have been, for two days now. For about three weeks ~~now~~ I've been feeling a little on the beat up side, then almost overnight my tonsils swelled to almost twice there normal size. Being very sick of going to work every day anyway I decided to go on sick call. The doctor in the dispensary sent me to the

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Hospital and I've been here ever since.

Now right here is where you called, just when I was going to start recounting the events of the first day I have ever spent in a hospital.

As soon as I got settled a nurse came and took my temperature, then two doctors come and looked at my throat and argued a little. About an hour later one of the doctors called me to his office and gave me a complete check, Throat, ears, nose, blood pressure, heart, weight and half a

(3) million other things. I was sure now that they ~~the~~ knew all that they could possibly want to know about me. I was just getting comfortable in my bed again when they send me down to the x-ray room where they took a set of pictures. By this time I was beginning to worry a little for fear that maybe there ~~the~~ was something wrong with me. When I got back to my bed there were two weird boys waiting for me. One drained at least a quart of blood out of my right arm while the other

(4) man took what was left from one of the fingers of my left hand. Then a third man came in and scraped my throat for specimens of the ~~that was causing the~~ trouble there. By now I had resigned myself to a peaceful death, but they hadn't finished, the dentist came to look at my teeth and the nurse took my temperature again. After reading a few stories from "Actual Detective" I went to sleep. Next day I woke up feeling much better and.

(5) upon asking around I found that the checkup is pretty much ~~routine~~ routine.

About a week before I was admitted to the hospital I spent about four days in Sturgis, Kentucky. We were supposed to go over and come right back but the weather turned bad and after four days of it, it began to look like we were going to get stuck in the flood. On the fifth day it cleared up and we got back to the field. Now both the fields we landed at are under water.

(6) The field at Cincinnati and the field at Sturgis went under water two days after we left.

March 12, 1945

I gave up writing the other day when some of the boys came over to see me and then I got started on ~~Book~~ "Hot Berlin" and after I finished that I started on "Famous Crimes and Jury Trials" which I have just finished. I think I have read more in the last few days than I have at any one time in my life.

⑦ If they keep me in the hospital long enough maybe I'll be able to get some sick leave. Actually I'm enjoying my stay here. This so called disease I have doesn't leave me with enough pep to care whether I have anything to do or not still I haven't had a sick moment since arriving here. I just lay in bed and read, sleep, drink fruit juices and milk. If I just had a girl friend to come see once or twice a day I don't think I'd ever let them get rid of me.

⑧ * if I don't bring this letter to a screaming halt pretty quick it will just go on forever. Trusting that you are all in good health, I remain your obedient servant and loving son

Charles Ambrose