

May 13, 1945

Dear Bob:

I guess you think that I got to go to the state by me not writing to you. I'm here at Lehigh at the 64 General Hosp. I think they are going to send me back to the state before long. They took the cast off my foot but I can't walk on it yet. It'll be another month anyway before I'll be able to walk on it again. I hope you are getting along okay.

One bunch of boys left for the state yesterday. I wanted to go with them but I didn't get too.

Well I finally got some
mail the 19th. I begin to think
it never would catch up
with me. I had twelve letters
and a box of Pineapple from
the folks. I also got a
picture of my girl. I had
never better than getting the
letter. Have you received
any word from home yet?

I see now a lot of
the boys here at this Hosp.
Johnson, Beck, Williams,
Holl, and Rocky are all here.
I don't know where they sent
Bowen. There are lot more
of the boys from I company here
at this Hosp. So I don't still there?

Can you move your right
arm yet? I can move my toes
a little. Write me a note if you
are able.
Dorothy