

Pvt W. C. Bloomingburg (33, 639, 682)
Co A – MDETS - Bks 238
O'Reilly General Hosp.
Springfield, Mo.

Springfield
Oct 26
5:30 PM
1943
MO.

Miss Sally Loving
5817 – N. Washington Blvd.
Arlington, Virginia

Oct. 25 – Mon.
8:00 P.M.

Dear Sally,

Don't faint or anything! I know it must be an awful shock to get a letter from me, of all people. I've just about got to the point where I let Wendell do most of the writing. He writes most of the letters and he also gets most of the letters but I also read them too. Sounds just about like me doesn't it. We got your letter today. What in the world is the matter with you? You sound very disgusted and fed-up with everything in general. Where did you ever get the idea that you're an old worn-out school teacher? Didn't you know that school teachers don't wear out, they are supposed to get better and better the longer they teach.

Now I can understand why you feel so disgusted and so "unambitious". I guess everyone feels like that nowadays. Every once in a while I get to thinking about things as they used to be. I'll tell you one thing you can do which we all appreciate now and will appreciate more so in the years to come and that is that you can keep track of the old gang as much as possible. We're so widely scattered now that we can't do it. We've written most of those you had on that list. Won't it be wonderful when we all can get together again?

(over)

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I think there must be a bunch of little kids on the second floor of our barracks. They're rolling little steel ball bearings up and down the aisle and it's about to drive us nuts. They're throwing them by the handfuls now. It sounds like a bunch of mice running back and forth across the floor. Well, today was our first day in the hospital wards. Wendell and I are assigned to a cardio-vascular ward. It seems to be a pretty good deal. Just a few of them are bed-patients and they can still help themselves pretty well. Some of our fellows are pretty much disgusted. They had things happen to them that couldn't happen to anyone on their first day. We did have 2

weeks on the wards and that will finish out courses here. We'll be "genuine" medical technicians.

I don't know whether Wendell has ever told you about the male nursing course they have here or not but in case he hasn't I'll tell you all I know about it. It is a 3-months course and consists mostly of practical work in the wards. They go to a different ward each week and thus get experience in all types. They will probably keep the 7 highest out of our class to stay for the course. A couple of weeks ago we were among the seven but I don't know whether we're still those or not. I have a feeling they'll keep us here for it. Used to they gave a person a choice but now if they want anyone they just keep them. We may be more lucky if we get shipped out. There's always a possibility of getting sent near home. Of course that possibility is about 1 in a hundred. About the only reason I would want to stay here is because of the ideal circumstances we're in. Springfield is a nice town and we've gotten pretty well acquainted with a lot of the people, mostly through the church. We were pretty lucky in knowing a few people at home from Springfield and our knowing them helped us to get acquainted better over at church. Last Sunday we went home with the mother of a lady who used to be our Sunday School teacher back home. That's one trouble with the army, you just get well-acquainted at one place and you have to move on to another.

I'm supposed to spend tomorrow morning watching operations. We saw one last week; I think they're interesting. They sure do some marvelous work here. I don't guess I know any news that you haven't heard so I'll close for this time. So long!

Love,
Wayne