

Sunday

Dear Folks,

This is one letter I will write in which I have nothing to say. All I know is that I am still here. As far as I know all that "ails" me now is a chest full of cold and by am I coughing up gallons from it. This by rights should mean that it is breaking up.

This has seemed to be a very long week to me. The longer I stay the harder the job of staying gets. The worst part of staying here is my appetite. They serve pretty good

meals but I have about
lost all desire for eat-
ing. I think the greatest
reason for this is the
awful feeling the med-
icine leaves in your
stomach.

I got your package
the other day and read
all it contained. I tast-
ed the candy and it
sure reminded me of home
but I couldn't relish
eating much of it. I
couldn't even interest
those around me with
it. That doesn't need
to worry you though.
When I get back to
the army again it
will certainly be
welcome.

They are doing one thing for me here that I am really happy about. You remember that I said that my bump on the head left a red place in my eye. Well shooting a rifle didn't help it but caused it to spread till about $\frac{1}{3}$ of the white part of my eye was covered.

I asked the medical man (not a doctor but more of a first-aid man) back at the company a couple of times about it but every time he ^{would} say that it

would heal up in a few days. Of course it never did and the doctor here took an interest in it. He said it was a ruptured blood vessel and told the nurse to get a certain kind of medicine for it. They have only been putting the medicine in for 2 or 3 days and already it is helping. About half of the redness has cleared up.

If it doesn't clear up any more I will be satisfied but now I have hopes that maybe I won't always have to wear around a blood-

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shot eye.

I have about decided why I should get sick just after they gave us those pills which were supposed to keep us well. They told us that they were supposed to kill disease germs by raising the "temperature of our body slightly." I imagine that just that little bit of fever lessened my resistance enough to let "whatever I have" set in.

Well I wish I knew what to ask

you about what is
happening back there
about all. I can think
of is "How is Richard
coming with his job".

I guess I have got
a little letter written
anyway. So - Love.

Donald.

NAME &
RANK

Pat Donald Jagger 35893186

ORGANIZATION

16th Co. 6th Inf

BRANCH OF SERVICE

ASTP



FORT BENNING, GEORGIA

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