

1

Monday morning

[March 22, 1943]

Dear Dad,

Right now I'm feeling both blue and happy but am perfectly well.

Friday I developed a cough and high temperature and given some aspirin to take. Saturday I awoke with dime size purple blotches all over me. From that moment until this I have been in the station hospital with all the army doctors here trying to find out what I had for it has disappeared entirely now. The Captain says he thinks I can rejoin squadron 10 in a couple of days and I'm hoping against hope that I can ship out with them. The doctors said that the spots were internal hemorages [sic] and that they might mean either Rocky Mountain Spotted Fever or Spinal Meningitis [sic] but I feel fine after the run down feeling of Friday and Saturday. They haven't even given me any medicine.

I'll let you know more when I get time. Don't worry mother with this.

Lee

P.S. I could be kept here for 28 days if my blood culture is bad and thus loose [sic] my flight.