

To Miss Sallie Loving
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Arlington, Va.

From Pfc W. H. Bloomingburg (33,639, 693)
Med. Detachment – 7th Inf.
APO # 3 C/O P.M.
N.Y., N.Y.

Nov. 29

Dear Sally,

This morning is one of the rare occasions when I have plenty of time to write so I'm trying to catch up. The "postscript" came yesterday and Jimmie Mahon's poem is what I'd like to have said but didn't know how. Now I remember that Jimmy used to really have to write poems. There was one error though in the "Postscript", W. & I are not working in a hospital I just wish we were. We're aid-men attached to machine gun platoons and I'm afraid the only way I'll get inside a hospital is to be carried there so I'm hoping to stay out.

We've really been on the go of late and if you knew where I am you'd be surprised. If a week ago anybody said I'd be here I'd have said they were crazy. We hiked day and night and the Ger. in a couple of towns were so surprised to see us all they could do was just look at us then take off. The best part of moving so fast is that casualties are very light. I sent more guys back with sore feet than were wounded.

How did the Thanksgiving game turn out or is it to be played tomorrow? I read that Va. isn't observing the 23rd. Our turkey is being saved until we get back to where they can cook it for us. Must close for now.

Love,

Wendell