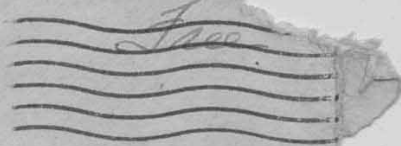


St. R. L. Walter - 01290689
Woodrow Wilson General Hospital
Ward B-16, Staunton, Virginia.



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20

St. Andrew Carried 01010684
511th Parachute Infantry



WOODROW WILSON GENERAL HOSPITAL

Staunton, Virginia December 7, 1944.

Dear Andy.

I received a "V" mail you wrote on
30 August to me in France. A great deal
has happened since that was my address.
As Lois may have told you, a sniper hit me
in the right leg, just above the knee. (Just
took time out to answer a letter from gues-
s who - Ted Kinison! Write him later.)

I have been back in the States for two
months now, and am ready to get out of
this bed. I was told today that I will have
two more months, tho. My bone was knocked
about quite a bit.

If you are in the Philippines! God
bless & wish you all the luck in the
World, Andy. There isn't much more I can
say, but I'm sure you know how I feel.

So the old boys a father! Well good for you! I have had several letters from Lois - she writes an interesting and witty letter. Esther writes once in a while, so I get all the latest. I wrote to Ray today. I hate writing, and I imagine you do, too. That will give us all the more reason to go over everything over a few beers in the not too distant future.

I expect to be a civilian in Spring - do you remember the address of the date you had the night you and I went to Harry & Scott's apt. - the night I was a drunk, and the night you stayed out all night. Guess why I want that name & address? It's been a long time!

Ray is with the 29th Div. (1st Army) in Germany. I went ashore or A-fly as S.S.O., but was used as Liaison for a few days, then returned to my old company. When you write Joe, give him my best - if you have time.

RAY & I WERE WITH 29th AT MEADE.

Once again: Andy, take care of yourself, and, when you get a chance, write to,

Your buddy

Kushy

L. R. G. Walter 012 90689
Woodrow Wilson General Hospital
Ward A-17, Staunton, Virginia.



VIA AIR MAIL

St. Andrew Carries - 01010859
Co. D - 511 - Parachute Infantry

Air Mail



February 10, 1945.

Dear Andy,

I received your "V" mail of
18 Jan. a few days ago, and the darned
thing came over as a letter not photographed.

Denny has written me quite often,
and I have replied. I hate to write tho.
She has also sent me candy & cookies. From
her pictures and letters, I can tell you
really have something there. I have seen
a picture of your son, and he looks
like you! The poor kid!

At the time you wrote me,
we had both had the same length
of time in combat. Truthfully, I don't
think there is any comparison. Yours
is the toughest front. I only fought
Germans - not jungle & disease at
the same time, at least not on such
a large scale. Frankly, I enjoyed
my experience (except for getting hit!)
but it could have lasted longer.

God only knows when I'll get out of this bed - much less out of the Hospital. But I can't complain, as I'm alive, and will walk again. Just a few days ago I stood up for the ~~same~~ first time. I have been exercising my left leg very much, as it did hold me up. Felt a little dizzy, but I'm used to it now. In a few weeks I'll get a brace and crutches - then look out O. Club and pretty Nurses - boy, am I horny.

I have been hearing plenty about the 11th A.B. over the Radio and ⁱⁿ the papers. I'll cut out a page of this week's "Star" for you to read. Give them Hell, Ardy, and get a few more for me. At the time I'm writing this, you are "South of Manila" Man, you'll really have some stories to tell. I wish I could have been with St. Col. Mucci - the training I received at Ben Lear's 2d Army Ranger School would have come in handy.



-3-

Incidentally, after going to Ranger School, a few months later I became S.S.C. - I never did understand that. It was about like being out of the Army.

Hope your "jungle rot" cleared up quickly and did not occur again.

In answer to your question, I have been told by the Chief of Orthopedic Service, that I can expect retirement. He claims my knee will be stiff, and my leg will be a little short. We shall see what we will see.

According to Lois' letters, you, Lois, + myself (if I ever get married) should have some fun. She seems to like everything I like except dancing. Bowling and bowling - to say nothing of Saturday nights at Club 5000, or its successor.

Right now the Hit Parade is on. I'll give you the list three before I close. But if "Don't Fence Me In" is #1 - It's ocean did you know Lawrence Jwo. bit replaced Frankie Boy - who is just about in the Service?

Anything I can do for you, Andy? I can get anything done thru' the Red Cross. I can mail cards so they will arrive on time - send flowers or something for occasions - say the word.

Had a letter from Loran recently I answered it with a short V-mail - must do better than that! V - from you is OK glad enough to hear from you

Not a damn thing ever happens here - the view of the Ches Ridge is beautiful. I bet you were with ~~the~~ W.I. did you ever work in Staunton?

So long for now, old buddy write if you get a chance.

Your buddy,

1. Accurate the postcard (by J. Munn) Rudy
2. Don't fence me in
3. There goes that song again