



Letter #61

Page 1

Coblenz, Ger

Jan. 16 1919

Dear Folks,

I wrote the other day and told you all the news, also about my being in the hospital. As you can see by the heading I am still in the hospital. I am feeling fine and am up and around a good part of the day and hope to be getting my clothes soon. That is, I expected to get my clothes soon but by the present outlook I won't get them for at least two weeks yet. The reason I think this will be the case is because three fellows in my ward are suspected of having diphtheria and if this is so I am pretty sure the ward will be quarantined. I hope it isn't going to be true. They took tests on all of our throats but only these three are suspected of having the germs-

Well I hope this letter will find you all well and in the best of health.

I'm sorry I haven't any real news to write as I can't leave the building.

So far I haven't received any of your mail from the company or the Christmas package. I doubt if they have by letters at the company yet. From what I hear it will take about three weeks for that letter to go the thirty kilometers from here to the company. Maybe they will send my mail to the hospital without receiving my letter. I hope so anyway.

How is everything coming along at home now-a-days? I hope everything is O.K. have things in the way of living changed much since the Armistice was declared? I suppose food is to be had more easily now, isn't it? In this hospital you would think the war had been going on for about forty years the way they feed me. Well such is luck.

In my other letter I told you about that Jewish Chaplain coming up to see me. Since then he has not come again and I am looking for him every day.

Time, although it goes quite fast is nevertheless very monotonous. Nothing to do but read and smoke. I read till my eyes get sore and then I chew the rag awhile. After chewing the rag a while my eyes get better so I read a little more. Hardly any excitement ever occurs, that is, except at chow times, and then every body in the ward raises particular hell.

Well this is about all the news. Weather here has been pretty wet but today the sun put up a hard fight to show its face and on several occasions succeeded in doing so. How is the weather back home? Well, so much for this letter so I will close with love and kisses to all. I remain as ever your loving and affection Son,

Max

Headquarters Co. 18th U.S. Inf.

First Division

American E.F.

Germany



Coblenz, Ger Jan. 16 1919

Dear Folks:-

I wrote the other day and told you all the news, also about my being in the hospital. As you can see by the heading I am still in the hospital. I am feeling fine and am up and around a good part of the day and hope to be getting ~~my~~ my clothes soon. That is, I expected to get my clothes soon but by the present outlook I won't get them for at least two weeks yet. The reason I think this will be the case is because three fellows in my ward are suspected of having diphtheria and if this is so I am pretty sure the ward will be quarantined. I hope it isn't going to be true. They took tests on all of our throats but only these three are

suspected of having the germs. Well I hope this letter will find you all well and in the best of health.

I'm sorry I haven't any real news to write as I can't leave the building.

So far I haven't received any of your mail from the company or the Christmas package. I doubt if they have my letter at the company yet. From what I hear it will take about three weeks for that letter to go the thirty kilometers from here to the company. Maybe they will send my mail to the hospital without receiving my letter. I hope so anyway.

How is everything coming along at home now-a-days? I hope everything is O.K. Have things in the way of living changed much since the Armistice was declared? I suppose food is to be had more



191

3

easily now, isn't it? In this hospital you would think the war had been going on for about forty years the way they feed me. Well such is luck.

In my other letter I told you about that Jewish Chaplain coming up to see me. Since then he has not come again and I am looking for him every day.

Time, although it goes quite fast is nevertheless very monotonous. Nothing to do but read and smoke.

I read till my eyes get sore and then I chew the rag a while. After chewing the rag a while my eyes get better so I read a little more. Hardly any excitement ever occurs, that is, except at chow times, and then every body in the ward runs

4

particular hell.

Well this is about all the news. Well here the weather here has been pretty wet but today the sun put up a hard fight to show its face and on several occasions succeeded in doing so. How is the weather back home?

Well so much for this letter so I will close with love and kisses to all. I remain as ever your loving and affectionate  
 Son  
 Max.

Headquarters Co., 18<sup>th</sup> U.S. Inf.  
 Signal Section

First Division

American C. F.

Germany