

has to be formal on the outside envelope
cuz I'm using a USO-one.

March 31, 1945

Dearest Mom,

Can't find any white paper around so am writing on this blotter sheet. This blue color doesn't mean I'm blue.

Got lots to tell you.....per usual.

Will hafta find another place to stay in two weeks.....which will mean I better find domestic work in that time, and also finish up on the Crusader corn-job, Bill's note-book, USO stuff, correspondent, etc. and everything in general. Am getting sorta nervous; the tension is getting me. I have sorta - a continuous "shakes."

Rushed to the doctor today, cuz I wanna be ready for work soon as its possible.

Have never felt so wonderful.....as far as breathing is concerned. Can breathe thru' my nose freely and easily.....for the first time since I can remember. Never knew how wonderful it could feel. Well, tonite, and from now onward I'll be able to enjoy my sleep. All these years it's been more of a miserable, uncomfortable struggle. Now, sleeping will be a real pleasure.

Before, ~~7/slept/n~~ the only way I was comfortable sleeping was when I slept in a sitting posture like on trains and buses; or when I used to fall asleep on the table while studying. But in prone positions, I couldn't breathe. Isn't that funny? Now, everything will be okay.

I have some tablets I take every 6 hours, and nose-drops every 4 hours. Next Tuesday, I go for another treatment.

The doctor is wonderful! No kidding, Mom, I've never seen a doctor work so fast and so thoroughly. He's speed itself. Works on several patients almost at once. While one patient's medicine is taking

hold, he's doing something to another. He puts each in separate booties and goes from one to another, timing everything. He doesn't lose a second.

Learned a lot just from watching his procedure. He never says much, but works and gets his work done.

He first drained the puss with a suction needle or something, to see how thick the formation was. Then he put some medicine in. The whole thing took such a little while; just a matter of few minutes. He also saw that there was no obstruction, and I don't think I'll hafta get anything cut out.

The treatment was just three dollars; the medicine was three-something too. It's much less than I thought it would be.

Am just hoping I won't have to take continuous treatments, cause if I start domestic work I won't get much time to go to a doctor.

Oh yes, which reminds me.....am sending EVERY* THING back; yup, everything except those two suitcases of necessary clothes, Bill's letters, and some stationary. Gosh, I hope you can put them somewhere. There'll be about eight boxes of stuff.....from coathangers, wash-board, notebooks, bedding, (got it all back), over-coat, EVERYTHING. And, oh yes, even all those helmets, gas masks, belts, etc. Will label everything too, so in case I need anything may I ask you for it? It's going to be a bother to you but I hope you won't mind. I hate to part with notebooks, but I can't very well take 'em to a place I'm gonna do domestic. The people will think I'm a "saboteur." Or opening an office.

Could you leave every parcel intact without opening, unless you might need to look at it for Crusader work. Then, if I need those things, you won't have to pack them again.

The Crusader corn-job will hafta be another "quickie." Will try to finish in one day.....soon as I can get to it. Must rush with other things,

Love, Mary