

Camp Sherman Ohio
Jan. 9th, 1919

Dear Sister.

Will try and write a few lines today to let you know where I am and that I am still alive and getting better all the time. I weigh one hundred and seventy pounds, twenty pounds more than when I went to the army. I am certainly feeling fine and expect to get home for a few days. Will try and get home by Sunday, if I can make it. The weather is a little bit colder anyway. The wind is somewhat cold and coming from the North.

I am going to school and taking up manual training and getting a job with the U.S. Gov. as an instructor. I don't know how long it will be before I get out of the army but I suppose it will not be for a few months.

My arm is all healed up but is very tender as yet. I have got one third of my arm left. I certainly feel lucky that it was not my head. If it had not been for my rifle the bullet would of went on into my body. We certainly had some very hard times but we certainly showed the world what the old U.S. could do. I never knew what a good place the U.S. was until I had learned this after being gone a little over six months. I would not take a thousand dollars for what I have gone through, but would not give a nickel to go again. We had a nice trip on the ocean. I was not sick a day although some days the boat rocked and pitched pretty bad.

They are certainly feeding us all we can eat and no corn beef this time but just good wholesome food. We certainly got our share of corn beef while we were in France. I can not stand the sight of a corn beef can anymore. Well I guess I will have to ring off as I have not much to say.

So goodby
Your Brother
Herbert
Base Hospital
Ward 14