

4-3-43

Dear Folks,

Get set for a shortie.

I've got the measles. The Dr. told me not to write much because of my eyes. They tell me that the measles weaken them. School doesn't start until Monday, so they tell me I'll probably not miss but a day or ~~maybe~~ maybe two. I got my schedule right before I came to the hospital. I am going to take math for one hour a day and physics ^{three} hours. I don't know what the math is, but I can guess, can't you? The physics class is to last one hour, and then a lab for 2 hours.

I haven't had my schedule explained to me but that is the ~~way~~ way that I understand it from just glancing at it for about a minute. The schedule is made out in code that just college officials are supposed to understand, but I think I figured it out correctly.

I feel fine and am really enjoying the rest. Sleep as late as I want to, breakfast, and all meals for that matter, in bed, and plenty of good food. One boy got well but asked to stay another day, they let him.

Mama, last night I dreamed I had pigeons
in the back bed room and you were helping me
take the care of them. How about that?

I'll write some more tomorrow tomorrow.

Love,
Joe