

12/1/42

56th General Hospital
Fort Jackson, S. C.
Oct. 4, 1942

Dear Prof.

Your long letter, which I am so belatedly acknowledging, was a delightful surprise, and I am grateful for all the news contained therein and even more grateful for the fact that you took time out to write me. I hear from Wagner so seldomly, - not that I should complain, you all hear from me so seldomly.

I was interested to learn from you that Charlie Accettola is in, but did he join the Army or Navy? Last time I was home I ran into him, and he was debating which way to turn. He sort of favored the Navy, but I advised joining the Army, considering he'd get more practice if he were given an assignment in a combat area. In the Navy, when a ship is hit, it's "boom" and then all over - no need for a doctor.

The news about the dear I had heard, but I thought he was planning to go into khaki. His leaving school sure is a great loss for Wagner. I think, though, especially if he gets sea duty, that it will be a great experience for him.

Recently I found a Columbia Journalism alumnus sleeping three beds away from me, but I never run across anyone from Wagner anymore. The last time was in December in Denver. I got into a rather nasty verbal fight with someone in a basketball dressing room - and then found him putting on a sweatshirt on which was emblazoned in green, "Wagner Memorial Lutheran College"! To everyone's amazement we walked off arm in arm. None was

Gurneyton, I believe; from N. J., a football player. I think
he's overseas now.

I had to laugh at you "knowledge" that I get
The Advance regularly. I don't. Don't even see all the
articles I write. 'Twas Dan's advice that I don't get the
paper. "Don't try to live two lives at once," he said.

It's "Sergeant Olwig" now, by the way. "Tech-
nician Fourth Grade" to be more exact. For training
I work as a circulating technician in operating
rooms at Station Hospital, but right now we've been
called out to assist in training some new men.

Please drop me a line some time again, Dan,
and regards to Mrs. Stoughton and to Marquette.
By the way, how is my old meteorology professor?
I had heard he was ill.

Cordially,
Bob Olwig