THE NORWALK GENERAL HOSPITAL
STEVENS STREET
NORWALK, CONN.

ROBERT N. BROUGH
SUPERINTENDENT

TELEPHONE
7200

{Capt. S.A. Jacobson USNR (ret.) my chief at USNH St Albans 1944-45}

Jan. 21, 1946.

My dear Zedeberg,

Your letter was a most welcome one; that it went so long unanswered is attributable to the rapidity with which events have followed one another and my increasing sense of strain, rather than to any indifference to your missive or its writer.

I had a very interesting tour of duty as Staff Medical Officer to the Rear Admiral who was Commander, Western Carolines Sub Area (headquarters, Peleliu). I had the general direction, inspection and coördination of all medical, dental and sanitary activities (the largest a 1000-bed hospital) of army, navy, marine & coast guard units in the Sub Area. It was far afield from pathology, but, as long as there was work to do, I enjoyed it.

Unfortunately, I discovered that I was one of the many who cannot live in the tropics. Asthma developed and became severe. I hung on for months, until the activity,

having outlived its usefulness, was to be dis-
established. It was too long. I turned in in a state
of collapse and was sent back, eventually, to
St. Albans as a patient. By throwing around the
weight of my stripes I get myself surveyed
back to full duty, but have not yet actually re-
covered my erstwhile robust health.

As one of the first in (Sept., 1940) I rated early
release. Surveying the civilian field, I inclined more
and more toward a naval career, and had made
application when the post of pathologist at this
institution became vacant. It was just what I had
always wanted, and my USN commission was, and
would long continue to be, a bird in the bush. There
was a terrific and unforeseen emotional conflict from
which I am also far from recovered, but here I am.
My promotion two days after I had had my orders
canceled was an irony in which I took no joy.

I am and have been at work here since mid-
December, being on terminal leave. The hospital is
progressive, and has even let me engage a biochemist
(Ph D). There is no doubt that it's a good set-up, and
small-town living has long been my dream.

Hope your finances work out O.K. When the
Columbia crew rows on the Housatonic, why don't you
go see the race and visit me on the way back?

Good luck!

Cordially yours,

Sh. Edw. A. Jacobson.

P.S. - Know a good bacteriology or general lab technician?