

THE NORWALK GENERAL HOSPITAL
STEVENS STREET
NORWALK, CONN.

ROBERT N. BROUGH
SUPERINTENDENT

TELEPHONE
7 2 0 0

S.A.
Capt. *Jacobson*
USNR (ret.)
my chief of USNH ST Albans
1944-45

Jan. 21, 1946.

My dear Zederberg,
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 message 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, Pelelieu). I had the general direction, inspection and coordination 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,

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

having outlined 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 got myself surveyed back to full duty, but have not yet actually recovered my erstwhile robust health.

As one of the first in (Sept., 1940) I voted early release. Surveying the civilian field, I inclined more and more towards 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 us on the way back?

Good luck!

Cordially yours,
St. Edm. A. Jacobson.