

(4)

a good healthy brick  
on my jaw and I hit  
the ~~foot~~ like a rock.  
A couple fellows picked  
me up and took me over  
to the hose and washed  
the blood and dirt away.  
My shirt was torn in strips  
from my shoulder half  
way down my right  
side. I went down to  
the hospital and had  
the cuts on my jaw dressed  
and then hit off for the barracks.  
I didn't miss a single  
drill period although my  
jaw was a little stiff and  
I had a slight headache.  
Another fellow was  
laid low by the same  
horse, and now no one