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Fisher was taken, my feet got frost bitten. Why, it was the cold that caused my feet to get frost bitten; it was very cold and we had to sleep anywhere on the boat that we could find a place to sleep. I had on boots at the time and my feet swelled so that I had to cut my boots to get them off. No sir, I did not receive any medical treatment at all for my feet in the service. I did not go to the Surgeon about my feet at all. Well, my feet never got so bad in the service that I could not do duty on account of them. They would just swell up from time to time and smart and hurt me from the time they were frost bitten, as stated, all during the rest of my service. No sir, my feet never broke open during the time I was in service, but they have since I came home. Well sir, I can't just remember where I was sleeping the night my feet got frost bitten, whether on deck or not. It has been so long ago, I can't just remember. I can only say that I know it was on that trip some time from Bermuda Hundreds to Fort Fisher that my feet got frost bitten and that is all I can tell you about it. Every year since I came home from the army, my feet have bothered me. The way that I have suffered with my feet since the war is this: Every once in a while, they swell up and pain me; that is, mostly in cold weather. Sometimes, though, in warm weather, they get so sore that I can hardly walk. Yes sir, my feet have burst open since the war; only twice. The first time they burst open was the winter after I came home and the last time was the following Spring. Well, I think my feet have gotten better since I came home from