

Thursday Aug. 28/18.

Same Place.

My dear Aunt Ann:-

Another day has passed and I did not hear from my darling, but dearest that does not keep me from writing you. I am being in hope that I will get some mail this week and I presume that you have had mail from me in this. I guess my darling will get quite a number of letters each day after they get started.

For some unknown reason I could not sleep last night. Consequently I did not feel very well early this morning but after I got up and got about my daily routine of work I felt better. and tonight now I'm feeling fine. Had quite a long nap this P.M. so I guess it will take me quite a long time to get to sleep tonight.

Darling I wish you could have seen our sun set this P.M. Really dear it was beautiful setting behind the hills which are not very far from where we are stationed. I can now realize how beautiful the western sun sets must be.

Today has been very quiet nothing much

doing later this P.M. we had the pleasure
of seeing an air battle, but the "Boeki" got
away. It is quite to watch these air
battles, to see the high explosion shells
cracking all around the planes. I can
imagine just how the driver must feel
realizing any minute that the next
shot may end his life. But I will
give it to them they are right there
when it comes to flying.

St. Charney has just left my room has
been telling me of his wonderful experience
some of his tales are very exciting.

Do you ever hear from Mrs. Walker -
and does she write about me.

Well darling it is getting late and
Chas must go to bed. Wish it was so
I could be with you, but we both must
live in hope & pray that the war
will soon be over & I will return
safely home to my dear darling
Larman the one that I love so dearly.
Sweet dreams love. Much love & many
million kisses from
Your own
Joan
Chas.

St. Louis, E. Flower
Ambulance Co 115.
Sanitary Train 104
American Exp. F.
N.Y. A.P.O. 765

Officer's Mail



Mrs. Carman P. Flower

Johnston
N.C.
U.S.A.

