

Same place -

Thursday, ^{Nov} 14 1918.

My dear dearest Carmine:

You have no idea how
happy I was this a. m. when the mail
man brought me five of the dearest
sweetest letters written by the dearest
one on earth. Oh! Carmine darling
I'm always so glad to hear from you
your letters always make me feel good
and now dear since the war is
over I will not have to worry you
so much and I shall long for your
letters to keep me cheered up until
I can return to you my dearest.
Of course I realize that it will

be several months before I leave France
As I must continue to take care of my
self. and from the feeling of the
weather now we are going to see
it very cold this winter I do hope
and pray that I can stay well -
and now darling I'm feeling fine
and dear I must go out without
putting on my trench coat or
overcoat. so you see I'm taking
care of my self.

Darling you spoke of Oct 27th
being such a beautiful Sunday -
Pardull got a letter from his mother
written the same day and she too
spoke of it being such an ideal
Sunday. Well darling I will remember
the day and if not mistaken I
wrote you that night and told

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you what a beautiful Sunday it
was and wondered what you did -
Well do I remember Oct 27 - when
promptly at 5:30 A.M. the cannons
found up with all thru night and
was a constant bursting of shells
until after noon. Promptly at 11 A.M.
our division went "Over the Top"
for their last time, reached their
objective and held position, until
two days later when we were
relieved - Now darling don't think that
I was in danger because I was
as safe as any one could be on
a battle field - I was very busy, but
protected from bursting shells by
a large cliff - which was very high
and was almost impossible for a

shell to hit us. The 29th was the
most unpleasant date of that month
because as I have said we were
relieved on that day - and during
same hour right then I thought
we would never get in action
again and sure enough less than
two weeks hostilities had ceased and
during that date will never be
forgotten by me.

I had a nice long letter from Bro
Stamper today. He told me that he
was just recuperating from attack of
Inf. When he was taken down he had
200 cows and at the time that he wrote
the letter there were 300 cows in
the county. He had to call on the
Government for help and they sent a
Dr Payne down there. Dr Spruill has
moved away. He has a position at the

J. B. Sanitarium. You know that
he had S. B. Mr. Pinner, John's father
is dead. Brother talked like Columbia
was dead since the war. So many boys
were in the service and quite a number
of families had moved away. I am sure
he has his hands full. Since there
is only one more Dr. there and he
is too old to do any thing. Dr. Spruell
asked him to get them to keep any of
Bro friends from locating them. Well
I don't care to go back home there do
you dear? Why should I ask you
that question when I know just how
you felt the morning we departed.
Still darling I'm sure even I to go
back you would not say one word
but do worry dear nothing doing -

Darling we are having pretty weather
now. And the moon light nights are

beautiful - still there is always some
thing to take the pleasure out of life
in the army. For instance we got
a new schedule this P.M. and it
has all the calls that are used during
the day. Reminds me some of those
foolish stunts that were pulled off at
Camp. M^e Ensigns getting up at
6.15 A.M. Why that is foolish it is
dark at that time, and supper at 5 P.M.
Why if we had supper then the
boys would not know what they
had on their mess kits except by taste.
Well such is life in the army so
why worry. But I'm afraid Chas
will be missing at meals several
mornings because I just can not
get out of my bed at that early a
hr. much especially in France

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Very little I'm doing now. Went took
the company out for a hike this a.m.
and this P.M. we have been preparing
for inspection which comes of some
time tomorrow.

Prudens are looking of the reputation of
my self I was about to send them to
you for I thought they were not one
but like me. Still you could tell
that I was holding my own. And that
of course ~~that~~ made you feel good. I wish
I could have some nice pictures made of my
self while in France. but don't guess there
will be a chance.

Darling I'm awful lonesome for you and
long each day to see you and take you
in my arms once again. Just imagine
how happy we would be if we were together.
Think of how soundly we could sleep in
each others arms those cool nights.
Last year we were together and

then dear we thought it awful
because we could not see each
other every night. Why dear we
were living in bliss as compared
to now. Separated from each other
all the time. Yet darling that does
not keep us from loving each other
and precious my dear I believe
if it be possible, I love you more
each day I live. Still I don't believe
it possible for any one to love
some one any more than I
love my dearest Gernie - and
darling I'm sure no one on earth
will be as glad to see his own
sweet babe than I will to see
my beautiful little girl - my
dear "Baby" No one mind dear it

will not be long now before I will
be back. So precious be patient and
hopeful. There is the time we will
rejoice.

Darling you must tell me if
you got my cable -

Sweet dreams dearest and may
they be of one who loves you with
his whole heart.

My God watch over us while separated
is my daily prayer.

Oceans of love and millions
of kisses to you -

From your own
Forever & ever
Lily.