

Oct 8, 1919

V.M.I.
Monday night.

Dearest Mother:-

Just received three letters from you. Don't worry, Mother, I'll be alright after a while. I shouldn't have told you anything but in a moment of weakness I felt that I must write to someone. I certainly do appreciate your sympathy and love. I got my candy today and the dollar bill also. Will do as directed with the dollar as soon as we get to go to town. We have been quarantined for two weeks so I don't know when I'll get to go to town. I certainly was shocked to hear of Rebecca's insanity. She certainly was foolish. I haven't received last week's Democrat so I hope you will

mail me another copy. Haven't received ~~the~~ letter which you forwarded from Camp Gordon either. Our mail service is rotten here. You said you will write every day. I am certainly glad to hear that. Horton doesn't catch anything at all. The "rats" at W & S are treated just as higher classmen. Yes, Some of the "rats" have as hard a time as I do but they are from 18 to 20, a rather old 'rat' class. Am glad that you will send me something to eat, I never get anything at mess. Send some sandwiches, please. Peas would be nice, too, if you could get them. Tell Dad not to come up here merely to see me as it would be useless. With a heart full of love for you, I am,

Your Devoted Son,
William.