

Dear Mother:

We arrived in Chillicothe about dark yesterday evening. We were lined up there for about an hour and a half and then brought out to camp in a big auto truck. The camp is about two miles and a half out from the town. You never saw such a set as we were when we got in. It rained on us some in coming out. I saw Dave Conger at breakfast this morning and he told me that it had rained every day that he had been here. It

²/₃ was just by accident that I sat down opposite him at the table. We had to wade mud almost to your shoe tops last night. It rained hard this morning, which makes it fierce around the camp. The fellows have been loafing around all the forenoon, half horse-sick and with nothing to do so far. I do not know when we are to get our physical examinations.

This is a great camp here. The camp is a regular city in itself. There are to be about 42,000 or 43,000 men here. To accommo-

3/ date that number,
you can imagine
what size the camp
is.

The crowd is
sitting around, ~~and~~
~~with~~ writing, sleeping
and laughing. They
seem to be just
simply laughing,
not because they
have anything
to laugh at, but
because they have
nothing else to
do.

I saw Ira and
William in Pittsburg
yesterday morning.
We had a little
more than an
hour's stop-over
and I called him
on the 'phone.

4/

I cannot give
you my address
yet because we
have not been
examined and
assigned.

Your son,
Guy.