

[War Work Council  
Army and Navy  
Young Men's Christian Association  
"With the Colors"]

Sept. 23<sup>rd</sup>, 1917

Dear Mother:

I do quite a little corresponding these days. I have to have something to do to employ my time when not drilling. This has been a very pretty Sunday here. I ran across a young fellow from Donora this morning who had married a sister to Walter Spragg's wife, and we started out of camp for a walk. We had only gone out a short distance when we met Dr. Lewis and Jim Fulton. We got in the car with them and rode around over the camp most of the forenoon with them. They had quite a time to get a pass to take their car into the camp, and they did not care to walk around over a space of fifteen or sixteen square miles. I helped them find Dave Conger and some other fellows they wanted to visit. I was certainly glad to see them.

I got Mary's and Cassie's letters this afternoon. A fellow is always glad to get mail here, and sick when it has all been read off and he did not receive any. I have not been getting very much. I think that the trouble is, that most of those I have written to think that I will be home in a few days.

I have not heard yet when I am to go. The machinery seems to move slowly, but I believe that I will be sent before long.

I have been visiting Washington and Greene County fellows much of my time today. I am glad to see them even if I never knew them before. Anson Rush came with the Greene County fellows. I asked him this morning how he liked it, and he replied that he had had jobs he liked better.

Well, it is almost 5:30—time for retreat. I must close my letter.

Your son,  
Guy

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