

Somewhere on the Western  
Front

Oct. 7, 1918.

Dear Homer - your  
good long letter of Aug  
28 came to me yesterday -  
day, also the pictures  
under separate cover.  
I also got letters from  
Hortense C. B. and Lillian  
White, and P. W.

Say that I am sure  
I wish you don't  
know how I would  
like to see it. I sure  
am glad you have a  
good crop. I am expecting  
to hear from you  
threshing in a few days.

For goodness sake,  
write me as often as you  
can even though you  
don't hear from me for  
it is not convenient for

me to write regular  
now as often as I can. And  
I can't write to each  
one of you every time  
I have a chance to  
write so it will take  
quite a while to get  
around.

Being under German  
shell fire is not so  
fascinating as you might  
think.

as they don't connect  
up with you though  
there is little use to  
worry. Last night  
when they were falling  
around my thoughts  
went back to Libby  
Spearman 5000 miles  
away. He sure is out  
of their range but if  
he had passed the  
physical exam he

might have been sharing  
 the fun with me. I  
 When you speak of  
 Daughtry, spell it with  
 a capital letter cause  
 news paper, talk and  
 pictures are all different  
 from going over the  
 top in it for any time.

Back to Pebidce.  
 I hope he doesn't feel  
 mean about getting me  
 to enlist. There are no  
 hard feelings on my  
 part.

I havent heard from  
 R.V. but once since I  
 came to France. I  
 figure that Meroze has  
 shadowed his being and  
 thoughts and he doesn't  
 care much for any-  
 thing or anybody at  
 present.

Of course men are what  
 the need is now days  
 but I think P. V. is doing  
 as much good on the  
 farm as he would be  
 over here since it seems  
 to make so little dif-  
 ference when one is  
 picked off. The war  
 goes right on regardless.  
 I hope also that P. V.  
 holds nothing against me

for any circumstances  
 that might have arisen.  
 He sure seemed to be  
 touched pretty deeply  
 when he said good bye  
 to me last fall.

I hear from his  
 sister about once a  
 month. The situation  
 is as bad as ever  
 still very decidedly on  
 the drag.

Some of you still ask  
occasionally if I get  
the Autogram. Not one has  
reached me since leaving  
Sandy Hook. Who is the  
editor now days?

Spese the Rev. Sunday  
is still propelling the  
queen's business. I have  
a notion there will be  
some more weddings  
around town. This

winter if every thing  
turns out well enough.  
Well it is up to them.

The Daughtays have  
a different name for  
the farm they call him  
Jerry. I don't know  
where they get it but we  
all know who is meant.

We have quite a lot  
of damp weather but not  
so terrible much rain.

You asked about money.  
I have plenty think  
I will send some  
home first. Chance I  
get. It doesn't do much  
more good here than  
it does on board when  
the ship is going down.

I thank you for  
doing my part in the  
threshing and for all the  
help you have given me.

We have the hardest and, other  
work. United we stand.

It is very kind of you and  
all the others.

Very best wishes for  
Elizabeth and the little girls

Your affectionate  
Pvt. Charles J. Wright

625865 U.S. Army.

France

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