

Hopedale, Mass.
Nov 10th 1918.

Dearest-Lou:-

I was mighty glad to get your letter Friday morning. I can assure you I was mad, thro' when I find that they inoculated you again. And giving it to you all in one. I bet you were sick. I do hope by now that you are over the worst of it. It has been in my mind ever since I cannot help it. They surely was smart in Syracuse to have done such a trick as that. Did any of your tent-mates go with you to Madison Barracks. I am sorry that you did not get into some other branch that you would like better. But such is army life and we have got to put up with it. When I mailed your letter Thursday afternoon I went to get some stamps at the office. And what do you know I closed the letter before I thought of myself. I send them to you to day and also a two dollar bill so you can get yourself some milk and other trifles. It surely is to bad if they do not pay you till December. I have let Chaman take

down the luncheon across the way, he wanted
the lumber to fix up some pig pens. I feel I will
get about ten dollars out of it. - That is better
than nothing. So when I get the money I will
pay the interest on that lot as it was due
last month and that will be off my mind.
You said in your letter that Mort had more of
a future to look forward to than you had.
because of Doris. I think you have just as
much of a future. And some of those days
by God's help you will have a good gift
to think of you and you of her.

It looks now as if the war would soon be over.
Last Thursday afternoon and evening they
had a celebration. The rumor was that Germany
had surrendered. I did not feel that it was true
so I did not enter in to it with any spirit. -
I had to go to the post-office where I got to the
Hose House the torch light parade came up
dutching it from the Town Hall. When they
got to the Hose House the hose trucks full
of young folks joy rided them. In the parade
I saw Dana Asgood and wife. Mildred Nutting
~~Cass~~ beating a small drum and Edgewood
a big drum. And Mrs E. Bacon. May Heath and
a friend of Mildreds. There was a pile of

of people in d. - In the afternoon
they said George Albert and his
daughter was in the parade. I
did not see it - as I went to Milford
on the four o'clock car. They closed
the shops down. The girls and
fellows were acting so the directors
thought it - better to close down.
I think it - is so much better to
wait - till the President says so.
And we know it - is a fact.
The daily papers all goes up to
two cents and the Sunday papers
to three. I guess I shall have to
cut out the Sunday paper.
Because that is quite a lot - to pay
for three papers a week. That kind
of papers do you get - where you
are now. Mr Sheldon told
me last night that - Albert Brand
got a letter from Mort - Sal -

And that he is well. I hope Elbert
is satisfied now. you know he
felt very bad because he did not
have a letter from Mar.

I hope when I get your letter you
will be all over them jabs.

How much do you have to pay for
a glass of milk. How dear I shall

have to close as I have to write -
Mar. Had a letter from Mrs Williamson
yesterday inquiring for you say she
wanted your both address. She is working
in a mill factory. I should thought
Mable would not let her mother in
there she gets 22 1/2 cents a hour.

But they are after the mighty dollar.
I am feeling fine. God bless and
keep you well. With loads of love
and kisses for my son. How I would
love to see you today.

From your loving
Mother.

XXXXXX



Priv H. A. Bennett

U. S. Medical Dept—

Madison Barracks

New York.

From
Mrs A. Summitt
Hopedale
Mass.

"
He's Well Worth Waiting For"
"