October 27th 15

My Darling Sue:

I am not so tip to today as I have been, for I have another slight attack of tonsilitis, and all the usual concomitant symptoms. However it is not so bad that I am unable to "carry on" and I am on the job as usual. As you know, it is my idea to keep going and lots of these little minor complaints can be thrown off quite successfully. I have attended to all necessary office work and made rounds of details and barracks inspection; have had my throat treated and gone at the newspaper, and am now writing to you, so I can hardly
be said to have been loafing so far today. I shall stay in the office now until after the mail comes which will be about one more hour. I didn't receive mail yesterday but hope I will today.

The newspapers were not reading today, and I wish to acknowledge that I was too hastily in judgment of Rev. Weldon's note to the Central Trust. My ideas were founded on my translation of the French, but on reading the original this morning I find that my translation was faulty in some very essential points and that in reality his reply was a masterpiece. So I duly and humbly beg his pardon.
In one of your recent letters I recall that you said you were going to publish some "interesting portions of some of my letters." What there may be interesting in my letters I am totally at a loss to understand, but really, dear, I'd rather not have anything published. It is entirely contrary to the wishes of the censorship bureau, and while I know others are doing it right along, I'd rather not have it done. Besides, dear, you know how I hate publicity of any sort and even though I am not there, some of my "friends" would be sure to talk about my "advertising campaign." Now you know how I feel, so I will leave all the rest to you.

The British, French, Amer.
maus, Servians, Belgians and
Italian are all hitting the army
with great success now and
capturing prisoners by the
thousands. This can't keep up
long or we will have the
whole German army in our
prison camps. Things surely
do look good and our side
is on the way for a touch
down.

I didn't get downtown
yesterday after all, as I hoped
I might, because one thing
after another came up to
make it impossible. I have
dreamed for two nights in
succession that the war was
over and I was home. They
were sweet dreams indeed.
If I dream another of the
same sort dear, I will be

here that it is not so very far off. I wrote a letter to Dave yesterday, telling him for many things.


him has been a great comfort to me to know he is taking care of any legal or business matters that may come up, and you may need help with for I have great confidence in Dave and his ability.

I am so sorry to hear about Mrs. Hall. I will write to Parke and Hazee and give them my sympathy. I know how you sympathize with her dear because you have been through so much of a similar character yourself. Such things are terribly hard to bear, and one needs the
help and moral support of
good friends at such times.
Rosy just came in and insists
on sending you a note. I made
her use a separate sheet and
I will carefully censor all he
says.

Well, Honey dear, I must close.
I am going to write a short
letter to Hazel and then
go over to my quarters with
loads of love and kisses to
you and to my darling babies
and Glad. I love you loving
husband, A. B.

U.S. A.

Evanston, Ill. A
Enid, Okla. USA.
A. E. F.
Hello Salvation

That black feature

husband and you is raising objection
to the clandestine relationship of one
but try anyway — be fit at the
fist side is but short lived what
you can see in that man is strange
one. I'm doing my best to make a
more of him but it is tough job.
It sure looks as though this man
is almost "fined" and then what
what a fort we will have. A.B.
says he to stay away for a few months
but there must be at least one big
party where the boat lands.

give my best to Pachas and the
kids and loads to yourself. Thank the
best for single and don't have to worry
about the one being grounds for a
dinner.

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Censored Aug.

Oct. 11th 1910.