Dear Father and Mother,

Well, I see the letter of July 13 today. I haven't much time and the room is very cold, but well write a little just the same.

Mother, the two old loving hearts at home can't look forward to my home coming, with any more longing than I do myself. I feel I have so many more reasons for wanting to go back. In a way I feel my future depends on my immediate return to study + work, for I can't help but feel I've been thrown back two years now, even with all the benefit. I may gain from my experiences over here.

I am sure glad you have had the opportunity to take down one of the stars. I'm hoping for a speedy removal of the other one. Won't it be great when we can - together - take it down. It will mean as much to you as doubtless, as me - but I will explain then why I think it will mean more to me and I'll bet you will agree with me when I get there.
With what I will have to say about it. Well another it is not so cruel now to tell me about what you have to eat as it was before we got out mixed mess sergeant. You know we have all that we are supposed to get and have good eats, well cooked but it is not so much what you have to eat or how much as how well cooked it is the one point of greatest importance. Also you are with where you are. And that is no place like home. Be it ever so humble and we can play home sweet home so and with a greater feeling of appreciation than we ever had before and I don't care what crowd of soldiers you play for the refined as well as the unrefined fellows, they show their appreciation by cheering harder than anything most we can play.

I'll tell you mother there is much I'll have to say to you there is much of importance I have learned and I'm sure you will recognize it if we are ever together very long. The guns made to realize much and out in some dangerous places but what I'll have to tell of most will not be battle stories. For every thing that can be said has already made its appearance in print things that have not been told is the part that words cannot express. For that you have to experience and feel for yourself no one understands them.

Was glad to hear again of S. B. I never knew how she cared for her family and home for I've had a little experience in her home and honestly I don't see how she has held up so long. Was certainly to bad about Bros Boughard getting more shots as around in every day work than once in all my experience fighting, where it was the sole aim of a class of people to put such as myself in a far worse condition than he is may did succeed in putting thousands this also a person suffers more from a wound where the sentiment of battle is not there to relieve you. I've seen men have thins sent to them, they not bat an eye there where you would put them under the influence of an anesthetic. That is where circumstances places alter cases. So you think I will get the idea you are going to the bad when I learn you are going to a show once in a while, not so I am so glad to hear you are doing so.

You have learned many things from pictures and have seen in my late travels some of the subjects and can now more than ever before appreciate the value of a good picture. I've seen many things in pictures I that to be exaggerated and never give it much that, but will know better how to judge from now on and any big production is based on
As a subject of national importance and generally of national discussion so you are bound to learn something. You don't hesitate to read the papers or some of the main features of the present conditions of things and the best film productions is a picturing of these very things. Only of course in the line of a story, yet this is present just the same. All these cheaper productions for entertainment can not be classed in this line of pictures I always aimed to see all the best productions if possible for they are really worth seeing.

I see a letter from Cecil today. She said she was feeling pretty blue just at that time. I can say as much as myself right now. We are having heavy snows and it is very cold. My cold is pretty bother some. I wrote to uncle Alvin to rent some pictures I'm hearing, Colma Berg, our band.

Well life is getting more monotonous every day. We are not to be granted the privilege of a picnic any place. It gets so disgusting and you feel so ill tempered, at times that your only relief is these words and believing me I can write as eloquent and fluently as any person you know listened to. My soul may see the proverbial hell, but it has not done anything on this life. Hell has lost its horrors and no one has the power of speech great enough to cause me to join church as an escape from such a place.

With love for write. I will admit I've chosen a poor subject to close a letter with, but I will write again soon. I feel you can see Paul B. Hendrickson. ADP. 80712 4th. A. E. F.