My Dear Buddy,—Received your most welcome letter was just trying to get myself to write you another one when your came and you bet that made me want to write just straight off. But I think it is to bad it isn't you coming instead of your letter I did think by this time you would be sailing for the country you fought so bravely to save. It didn't take me long to find you in the band picture I found it before I noticed that you had it. Sure was glad to get your letter and picture but sorry to know you were feeling so bum. Hope it amounted to nothing and that you are alright again. When do you suppose you will be sent home or have you no idea. If you don't soon get home the first soldier boys that come will have the best girls all picked out and you last fellows will just have to take the leavin'. Maybe I could speak a good word to Mary for you I haven't seen her I don't expect since she has received.
your card. She will be coming these days teaching music again. There will be a concert this summer. Then I can see whether she will have anything to say about you and I will write old Bill you all she says. Maybe she will answer your card and send me the trouble, writing and telling you what she says, she is sure a child of a refined but real joy too. I have written a letter to Day and Ruth tonight. The first I've visited them for over a year now and I'm sure that awful treating them worse than I have you. I owe Mother a letter yet and I guess I'm about around. There is six that I write is pretty regular and I write three or four a couple of nights ago. I write to my nurse she was such a sweet girl but she has left the sanitarium and is in Kentucky now she had the flu twice and was so run down and couldn't gain any strength. She had to take a few months. off and rest but she says she never had good health while there and she doesn't think she will go back. I would hate to be out there without her there. I was the best friend to my notion not that she knew how much she had the sweetest disposition and you know that means a whole lot when one is sick. More than medicine sometimes. You can be thankful you kept out of the hospital. Well if you wasn't hominy and just over there on a visit you would certainly think you were the it playing for those blooded folks. I wouldn't mind tagging along with you now but when you wrote about the girl that works for us has a camera and she is going to take some snap shots around here and we will send you a few did you get one of Miles that Bella took? did you think he had grown? The children are all young pretty fast. I'm guessing how only I'm guessing what. I'm sure I will have and Rose and bought out James Nash and now has Amelia Alvord for a gardener and they are having a big trade now again. Nash was just running the trade but he had much of a goal to
know it. But Rosa is a mighty good little girl. She is ten and clever at home. When she gets back to town, I don't like the way things are going. I think we may have to move to town.

Peelman died of the Flu. Glen Peelman went to France and came back alive. But still he had to die. You must not let those Flu bugs get a hold of you. They are vicious little animals. We sure had the Flu here, we think we had it once before, but this time proved to us that we never had it before. They were all down at once, but me and everyone else was fine. I had my hands full caring for them. Graydon vomited so much blood and blood and pus and Forrest were out of their heads with such high fever and Miles had a time with nose bleed they suffered so much their backs and limbs. But I guess I was too fat for the bugs to go through. Well I guess I hardly know enough to start another sheet. I will close hoping you are well and that I may hear from you soon again. Lovingly, Beth.