

Lansing, Tenn.
Sept. 22, 1918.

Dear Walter.-

Well, I am beginning to thaw out so I will try to write a while.

How do you like France by this time? I wonder if you are beginning to have cool weather. Nights and mornings are so cool you see a few overcoats going around.

Are you learning French fast? Can you talk to the girls now? I bet you have fun trying to understand them if they talk as fast as a French woman

who was here yesterday. I guess you remember something about the Batcher family who boarded at Bates last summer. People were suspicious of them. (Maybe I needn't write this but I'm going to and if this is censored it is all right any way.) Uncle Sam is boarding Mr. Batcher now. She is back here to see Mr. De Colbert at Durlodge and then starts for France in a few days (she says) with Red Cross workers. I hope you don't meet up with her.

Mr. Quinn has just got back from Jacksonville. She has been making Jess a visit before he goes across. He has been at Camp Joseph Johnston for about three months. By the way I miss the letters I used to get from them. I wonder how many you send now or reach me.

I spend the day in Sunbright not long ago. The first time I have stopped there since we were there together last December, the Sunday you went to Burville.

You must feel like you are in a city, with your picture shows, lectures and entertainments, and ball games.

But talk about society! You aren't
in it. I told you once something
about a Presbyterian Minister here.
A young man not married.
Well there is one girl in town just
perfectly crazy about him. She is
always having parties & socials & even
"bean breakings". Just any thing to have
a crowd and ask him in. Some fun.

Oh my, it is almost mail time.
I will write again in a few days.
I hope this letter reaches you. Write
often if only a line so I will know
how you are. With very best wishes
from your friend Stella.