

Lancing, Tenn.
Sept. 25th,

Dear Walter,-

This morning's
mail brought me the pretty
Souvenir de France. You can't
imagine how much I prize
it. It is good to get a few
lines again, too. This letter was
just one month and two
days on the way. I wrote
yesterday but forgot to put
your number on the envelope.
I'm afraid you will not get
the letter.

Bob Scott, a boy from this 'burg' has been in France for a little over a month. Do you often see some-one you know here? I guess not.

Libbie's brother Harley has joined the Navy. He is in San Diego, Cal.

He is only 16 years old, but of course they are supposed to be at least 18.

He likes very well. Says they keep him busy washing dishes.

I guess Lib has written a lot of nonsense. She is just as mean as ever. Maybe worse. I don't know what I would do without her.

In one letter I told you we were thinking a little of selling out. but I guess we are here for a while yet. Prices are simply awful. An ordinary goods box will hold a fortune in dry goods, or any thing else.

Good old country "lasses" sells for 1⁰⁰. Potatoes, sweet & irish 2⁰⁰. That sounds queer for digging time here doesn't it.

Do you get any thing you want

to eat?

It is nice that you have a pleasant bunch of boys. Are you when you hear the "guns"?

Do the costies bother you much?

I will close now and write now after I knit a while.

Write all the news you can.

Best wishes.

Stella.