

Just read  
yours of 10/27  
Hope our letters go  
straight now. Shall  
write again soon

Lancaster, Penn.  
"25/18.

Dear Walter, -

Your letter written  
October 21st reached me today.  
I was so glad to hear. But I  
would like to know who I am  
writing to. Some body evidently gets  
my letters and forgets to pass them  
on to you. And I have never heard  
from you but once a month and  
sometimes not so often.

O, isn't it fine that the fighting  
is over! I just imagine I hear  
you boys celebrating here. We  
made a good deal of racket here  
ourselves. Some rejoicing, believe  
me!

Do you have any idea when you may start back? I suppose some of you will stay a year at least. The boys are just beginning to leave camp here.

Thanksgiving will be a great day here. Every where I guess. I don't suppose the other stores here will close but ours will only be open a part of the day.

Isn't you proud that you could go and do your bit to help in this great work? I think it is just about the nicest thing a young man ever did. It gets mighty lonesome here sometimes especially when we start the victrola with some of those Hawaiian pieces or a troop train goes through singing, "Keep the home fires burning" or "Haul th long, long trail" or some others. Do you ever get homesick?

Libbie said tell you she would write next time and give you her love; ha ha Her Mother is sick and they sent for her to come home today. Have you had the "flu"? I guess so. It is still bad here in some places. I had it about two months ago and am not well yet, nothing serious. Mostly meanness I guess. ha.

Say, that fried chicken must have tasted good. You didn't know how to cook it after all that time did you?

What will you have for Xmas dinner?

I don't know any Burrille news to write. Don't often see anyone from there. Saw Nina Ketchersaid Sunday, and a Wheate boy and one of the Browns last week. There is lots of work to do here at Lancing. More men coming in every week. And the drinking is something awful. The girls are afraid lots of times. Not at the store, for they never have come in and acted a bit rough. and never hang around, but coming over at night. Libi's brother is here now and he comes with us.

Well I guess this will be a Xmas letter. I hope Santa Claus finds you and is good to you. Do hope this letter reaches you. Remember I am thinking of you often and wishing you  
A very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.  
Your old friend - Stella.