

Dancing, Tenn.
2/18/19.

Dear Walter. -

Well, I'm dissapointed again today, no letter. I guess you have written though and there are letters lost some where on the way.

In spite of my dissapointment, I'm happy to know that peace has been signed. Maybe you dont realize our suspense over here. The folks tease me about loosing my appetite but this worry is enough to take ones appetite. They were so long settling affairs. I was afraid they never would and that the

guns would be turned on you boys again. Oh my. this world is awful sometimes.

Judging from the papers there maybe a lot of you come over soon. All except the regulars. Are you anxious to get back or do you like "over there" pretty well by now?

Coming back to home affairs. Gladys and I are looking for Lola and Elsa down soon to spend a few days. Farmers have to visit before spring work begins you know. ha. Maybe I'll learn some Burrville news to write.

Libbie was up for two days. She hasn't quite finished our business yet. It is a lot easier to get in than to get out. I have made so many trips to Lancing on #2. I'm getting real swift. I rode back today with Clare Babcock and Mr. Bullard, so I lost some exercise but I wasn't very sorry.

I had to make that up by splitting kindling and doing some of the chores when I got here. The roads are dreadful and we haven't had our "tin Lizzie" out for a month.

I hope the mud will soon dry up.

You spoke in one letter

of the trying to get post card
views of the beautiful scenery
along the rivers and forests
where you have been. I hope you
can. Too bad you aren't permitted
to carry a kodak. You could get
so many fine views.

Well, I hope this letter finds
you. Let me know whether mail
from Sunbight goes any surer.

Hope you write from "this side"
in two or three weeks.

With best wishes for your
safety and early return, I am,

Your old friend
Stella.