

Lancing, Tenn.
June 24, 1919.

Dear Walter:

Well, if we can believe what the papers say, Germany has signed for Peace! I think it is time, don't you? Surely you boys will not have to stay much longer. Nearly all who went from around here are back already. Bob Scott came yesterday. You may know him.

I haven't heard from you for so long I sometimes think you must have started this way and sometimes I think maybe

you have quit writing.

What will you do on the 4th? It will be a big day this year I suppose. Don't know just what will be doing here.

Later: This letter will be written on the instalment plan I guess. Every time I begin to write some one comes in. This letter is about three days late. But since the Holy Rollers struck there has been extra work and so many things to watch I have had very little time to my self. I failed to get a letter off to Papa till the last of week. It is mighty lonesome at home. Doesn't seem like home. And Gladys stays there all alone part of the time. I tried walking down here each day from home and it was too much for me. So I just go out on Sundays.

I'm sending a few pansy blossoms. Don't know how they will look when they reach you. They are beautiful now.

Did you ever get the violet and forgetme-not and arbutus blossoms?

The next time I write I think I can tell about a wedding. Belle Stone and Mr. Sackrider "the oil man". Now I don't know just when it is to be for Belle never tells Libbie anything.

She were all thinking of going to Pine
Archard soon. Maybe we will happen in
on the "Grand Junction", ha.

Still I have to get busy. Hope this
letter reaches you. Lib is writing in a
few days she says. Although I don't
think that a little for she is expecting to see
George soon. And she isn't hardly
responsible for what she says at such
occasions. ha

With all good wishes.

Your friend.

Stella.







Cook Walter Patching.

Motor Supply Train 412

Motor Truck No 424

American Expeditionary Force

779864

A.P.O 927

Via N.Y.