

Camp Davis,
Nevada, Mass..
Tuesday Night

Dear Brother;—

Was mighty glad
to get your letter today
and to know that you
were all right, and
getting settled. I was
awfully sorry to hear
about Carly's mishap,
and only hope that by
now he is with you in
Oroville.

Yes, mother came up
Sunday with the
Barnards. ~~and~~ they

got here quite a little earlier
and we went around quite
a little. We went up and
saw Simon Kellett. Wilfred
Cheatham came in his car
also, bringing his mother
and the two Lilly girls with
him. We had quite a gay
time, and ate, good-night
my suit-case is loaded now
now. I sent back all my
civilian clothes my mother,
all but my winter over-
coat. I have most all
my uniform. Say Win,
you wouldn't know your
brother now.

Last week Mr. Barnard
sent me a two-dollar bill
and Uncle Fred sent me
a five dollar bill, to spend
for little things I wanted.
I had a five dollar bill be-
fore that in my pocket-
book, so I sent mother the
five dollar bill. I knew
she could use it and if I

did not have it, I knew
I couldn't spend it. Mother
was so pleased to get
it, the dear soul. She
told me ~~the~~ Sunday that
she was beginning to
get used to being alone
now, and soon she
wouldn't mind it.

I am going to leave
here Saturday at 2
minutes to one, and all
being well, will be home
at four o'clock. The
Barnard's are going to
bring me back to
camp Sunday evening.

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I can't ~~that~~ ^{good}, I
will be able to stay
home a little longer.

I had my second
innoculation yesterday
afternoon and felt a-
bout sick last night,
I felt terribly. All of
us had quite a fever,
and fifteen in our room
were in bed all
day to-day. I did
not remain in bed, for
I was bound I would not
give in. These inocula-
tions are terribly weaken-
ing. Why some had

you'll see walking along
up here and all of a sudden
they'll drop, fainting. No one
who has not been inoculated
can ever know how one feels.
I wrote mother that I went
thru it finely. Well I did,
but was mighty sick for a few
hours.

Good night but you are bus-
y with winter now your way
I must have been one mighty
cold all of a sudden.

Let Mumson as yet has
not been rejected although they
say his papers say so. He
thinks he will, and says he
hopes so.

Everyone is so good to me
back in Hopedale and Milford,
They write me and send
stuff which I certainly enjoy
receiving.

Mrs. Atwell went around and
got a box full of "cheer-powders"
they call them. They are a
little note from a person, one
to be opened each day. There

Must be thirty or so in
the box.

Well, I guess I will
close now for this time
hoping you are well and
do look out for yourself.
I sure am looking for-
ward to Saturday.

Heaps of love to you
from

Brother Wm.



For:
Mr. W. A. Dennett,
University of Maine,
Orono, Maine,
Sigma Alpha Epsilon House.

Port. W. C. Bennett,
Cannon Co., #1,
Ammunition Train,
301st Regiment,
Camp Devens,
Ayer, Mass.