

Camp Stevens, Wash.,
Wednesday Night.

My dear Brother: —

I've been trying to write you for the past three nights but something has interfered each time. I'm about all-in to night as I got a pretty bad bruise from a horse this morning. He struck my right leg and ankle and I can hardly walk without intense pain. Now don't mention this to mother, as I don't want

right to be all the way
in a few days, for no bones
are broken, just a good
bruise. But it makes me
feel rather sick.

A member of our company
died in the hospital this morn-
ing, so we escorted his
body to the depot, a
distance of four miles. The
procession was headed by a
guard-of-honor all armed
with rifles, the boys in the
guard being from my
section. Then there were
six Privateers half-bearers
who walked three on each
side of the open truck upon
which rested the casket and
draped with the American
flag. Then came the
Sergeants of the company
and then the company. It was
quite an honor, and was very
impressive. With my foot,
I went, and nearly gave up
several times. Every time I

took seemed to be the
last, but I felt it my
duty to go. That's one
of the reasons that I
am so all in at present.

I was glad to get your
letter yesterday. Have
been looking for it for
several days. Say, that's
great that you are to
have commencement in
the middle of May. You
spoke about wishing I
could come to W. of M.
when you graduate. Well,
I'd like nothing better.
We hear that we are

all going to receive
a five-day furlough
soon or in a month or
so. If we do I think
I'll keep it and take
my chances on being
here and, using it in
May to go to Maine to
you. Oh! wouldn't that
be great if I could work
it that way.

Talk about snow, I
guess you are having
your share of it. But
I never saw so much
at once before in my
life as is at Camp Devens.
Say, but you are

some guy, having your picture taken so much. I never see any of them however. But I suppose it's in a group of yours.

I am awfully glad you are getting such high marks in your courses. I congratulate you on your recent Landscape Gardening Plan. Let me hear all about your different works whenever they come along.

Our company had some time Friday night last, when we held a private dance at the Ayer Soldier's Club. During the course of the evening we presented Mrs. Bradley (who has given us the victrola and a player-piano or \$50 Silk American flag. I met some very nice young ladies from Groton High School, but none to compare with Dot.

Last Sunday Elwood Ward and I dined (lunch) at the Hostess House. We had a chicken

dinner including apple
pie and ice cream. It
was a great treat.

Well, I'll close now
and with loads of love
and best wishes to you
I am still

Your loving brother,
Moe.



For:

Mr. Winburn Albert Dennett,
University of Maine,
Orono, Maine.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon House.

From
Sergt W. C. Bennett,
Company E.,
301st Ammunition Train,
Camp Devens, Mass.