Dear Dad:

Just landed. We left Portland Sunday, at noon, and hit off toward Chicago. No one knew where we were going, or how long we were going to stay. We went through "Chi," at dark, and then took a trip through Indiana. The first night of the trip I was on guard, for a while, 130 miles, and intended to write then, but the cork car was pretty well crowded with junk, and we were hitting 60 most of the time, as if I did write, you'd never be able to read it, so I just buttressed up my overcoat, took my lantern and stood in the doorway and watched the landscape fly past. Pretty fascinating, when you're hitting it up.
FROM A MEMBER OF THE PRONGHORN ASSOCIATION

Not much farther into Indiana, but Pennsylvania in the State. Most wonderful scenery I've seen yet. Will describe it latter. Went through Phil. and Harrisburg, some time during the night. When we woke up this morning, we were in Newark N.J., and it took about three hours slow travel to get here.

The barracks are all taken here, so they put us in a big ranch house, fitted up as temporary quarters. But we are right aside of the main hall which makes it nice, after being fed on two meals a day one at 8 A.M. until 11 P.M.

Will close now, but write again and give you more information tonight.

Love to all,

Perd.
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