Belvoir, Va.
Mar. 13, 1918

Dear Friend Esther,

Received your letter some time ago, but have had no chance to answer it, as I have moved, and owing to that have had no chance to do any thing.

I haven't heard again from Dick and surmise that he has left for parts unknown. We have a beautiful camp right on the banks of the Potomac, but as Provilles is at five A.M. we do not have much time to enjoy it. As we are sleeping in tents it is pretty cool and to-day there are a few tent to down as the result of a high wind. On a pass thought I can go to Washington, D.C., Alexandria, Baltimore or other cities in...
this vicinity. But we are even working Sundays, so it makes it pretty nearly impossible. Our work now consists of building a spur railroad right thru the heart of the woods, and also a trestle three hundred and seventy-five ft. high.

I feel fine in this climate, much more so that in Spartanburg owing to the climate I imagine.

After I land here awhile I will write more details of our work. Hope to hear from Dick shortly, and also hoping you will write with best wishes to all.

Sincerely,
D. C.
Miss Esther McCelligott,
91 Fenwood Rd,
Boston,
Mass.
Priv. George R. McLeod.
Co. E. 102, 2d U. S. Eng.
Camp Belvoir, Va.
C/o Washington Barracks,
Wash. D.C.