To economise paper, please write on the other side, if required.

My dear Mother,

As we are having a holiday today, I find time to send you a word or two. We are located now at a very fine camp, and have been assigned to duties much the same as those taken up at home. Everything is going along nicely, and we are all happy and contented.

From now on, news from me will be very scarce. Not that we are so awfully busy that there is very little to relate. And then, I am sick and tired of getting my mail.
back from the casino. From time to time, I will send word home that I am well, but outside of that, well, there will be nothing to tell. The weather is very agreeable now, and we thoroughly enjoy the hikes, as each day we see some new little village, new characters, and strange scenes.

Maybe later on, when I get better acquainted with the laws governing censorship, I will be able to give you some information. So until then, you must wait.

Hoping that you and all the rest of the family are well, and happy, I remain,

Your loving son,

Richard

C.W. McCluggett
152nd Gen. Spdn. R.C.T. F.
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U.S.A.