Dear Dad:

Tonight I am very tired and in no condition to write a lengthy letter, but thought that you would like a word on this anyway. Yesterday (the fourth) was a holiday, and as usual, Whit and I spent the day on the road. We left camp at 8:30 U. M. and returned at 9:30 P. M.

The night before was spent in a very appropriate manner. We had some time. Will tell about that later. We got up at 6:45, on the fourth and had a flag raising in our end of the
camp. Three tent poles, joined, gave us a flagpole, about twenty-five or thirty feet high, with ropes from the mess tent, as guy lines and halyards. Some time! About a week ago we did about thirty miles in an afternoon and evening. We see quite a bit of the country, in this manner, and have some unique experiences. Well guess I'll go to bed now as I have to get up at 3:40.

Love to all, from

Richard.

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Soldier's Letter

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