



ARMY AND NAVY
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION
"WITH THE COLORS"



Camp Sherman, O.

9:00 P.M. April 16, '19.

Dear Mother:-

A very, very, hasty letter. This is the "second" relief, so to speak, for I have already written a few and been to the barracks, and returned again, all in one evening.

The last letter I wrote was a "wonder" from Philadelphia. She claimed that she heard (some mysterious way) that grandmother had put in her application for my presence for a time in Philadelphia, and that it would be a very legitimate excuse for me to visit her. Why, certainly. That caused a six or eight page letter. Then I wrote Sam Goodman, and then Sears Roebuck, finding out about ammunition for a 8.82 Luger. (Hope it arrived alright.)

Ink ran out, but this letter went going very far anyhow, so I guess this pencil will survive the travel O.K.

I have been working in the office with the company clerk for the past few days, and to have learned what hard "paper-work" is, and I was able to found the typewriter fast. I would have

been up all last night doing work for Headquarters. As it is, we had enough to do our own. Got to bed at 2 this morning and when it came time to get up, we had already been working on how on pay roll blanks & transportation blanks.

Our work approved at 9 this morning. we were the very first in the 112 Amm. To get done. We are to be discharged April 18th, Friday. I cannot tell yet what the connections will be; I suppose this letter will reach you late, anyhow.

I will call at telegraph from Cleveland or Columbus. - I would write some more stuff about my visit to Philadelphia, but it would look awful foolish to have something like that floating in by the mail after I had returned home.

Hoping to see you ^{all} very, very soon.

I am still known as
"Chick" -