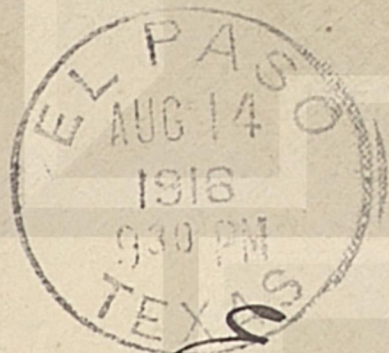




Mrs. Eugene A. Tower

Box 261

Cohasset
Massachusetts

*for supper
new you
new into
new desired*

*oh how
I love
~~you~~* August 14th - 1916.

My own dearest, precious wife!

I am back in
Camp all safe & sound after
my guard duty on the border
sleeping on my blanket under
the southern moon.

We have had our forenoon drill & as this is the day I am off I got washed up & down time at 3.30 in the afternoon it takes up part of my afternoon as I have to go get a shower bath & put on some of my own washing for underwear. Well dear I have spent the whole time this afternoon looking in the shop windows & walked all over the city trying to find something

You wait I will send you all something but do hope it will please you.

I am going to send Sargan a stick-pin I guess, and will remember Helen. So if you get a box the first of week next it will be from me.

I hope to get paid on Wednesday if not will be disappointed.

There isn't any news down here except that I am expecting to be home by the middle of September unless the Mexicans make more trouble down here. I think we will break camp on Aug 28. & go somewhere. (North I hope)

that I can send home
to you that will please
you dearest and at the
same time be something worth
sending and believe me I
haven't decided on anything
yet. of course I haven't
got paid yet so couldn't
buy anything today anyway
but I have had a real good
time all by my lonesome
imagining how this or
that would look on
the only girl I ever loved
and oh! how I wish
you were with me so
I could shop with you
& I would like to have a
lot of money & just hold your
hand while you picked out
one thing & another to me
I love you so I could buy
the whole City for you

No my dearest I have not had
any other letter or message from that
lady. Wouldn't I send it to you
if I had? You bet I would, Your husband
is true to you every minute & I don't even
think of doing anything that you would
not like. I am more than careful.
as I like to think you are with me all
the time in spirit, and your prayers are
keeping me safe & well in this troublesome
country. I cut the violet off from the back
of your last letter & have put them in my
hat alas. Give my love to Sargent &
Helen & Father & Mother, with all the love &
kisses of your own true husband to the one
he loves more than life itself. Good Night
dearest one - Your husband's Ever