



Mrs. Eugene A. Tower

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Cohasset
Massachusetts

~~Saturday~~ Aug 11/16

my dearest wife,

We have just had a tropical shower in fact it was a regular West India Cyclone, ripped the tents down and blew down the wooden houses even in some places. I had a good crew to help me hold my tent. Fred Roche & Steve Grassie & I held the flaps up against the wind when the door should be & Mary & I didn't get wet. It thundered, lightning and came down in bucketfuls and then came the wind - Didn't last long all over in about 10 minutes but it knocked down the church building that is made of wood that the Chaplain had built for recreation room & our

fellow that was in there got his leg broken
Well I am all right & feeling first rate
I sleep better now as Steve Grassie & Ed
Jason made my cot all over, ripped it
all to pieces & sewed the stripes across
& bound it across with ropes & then
filled a big bed sack with straw &
put it on it & believe me I appreciate
it as my bottom was getting pretty sore
sleeping on an iron cross bar. They do
a lot for me Stephen Grassie especially he
is always on the lookout to give me a
helping hand.

This was to be my afternoon off, but just as I got my face & hands washed, Capt gave order not to let any one off as we go on outpost guard duty on the border at 5 o'clock until tomorrow night again.

My dearest one I have just received a letter from you & it made me as free happy as I know you are a brick. And when I come home I will have so many things to thank you for, that it will take a year of everything. Love hubby & mums

The sun has come out hotter than ever & that is going some. I wouldn't live in this part of the world for anything.

my precious one, if I was home I would, well (as you
said in your letter never mind) but I would love
you all the piece. you are so good and yes I
got your cross letter as you call them, & I cried
to myself I wanted to go up & comfort you so
my heart bled for you, and then I got your
happy letter and I was just as pleased &
happy as you the way matters turned out
and I am extremely happy just this minute
as would you believe it. I was examined
by eleven doctors and passed OK -

Some of the men are being sent home
disqualified but I passed all right and
they vaccinated me, so I got something out
of it. My eyes were the only thing that I
didn't get a perfect mark in & I got $29/30$
on them, which is same as $66\frac{2}{3}\%$ so I got by

quite a number in some of the companies now sent back I
hear, but I am OK now for all the big maneuvers
which I hear we have got to go through.

I understood a photographer has just taken
the pictures of the tents blown down for the
Boston papers, but I am not in them as was in
my letter with my heart full of love + ~~struggling~~
writing and thinking of my dearest girl in

Cohasset, who is so bravely struggling to make
every thing go smoothly while I am away. My dear home
down in Texas is ~~in the army~~. My dear home
if I should be kept here for any length of
time, I would insist on your coming down, but I
hear we are to move somewhere Aug. 28.
and I hope it will be home for us.

There won't be any more physical Exams.
until we are mustered out in March
which I hope will be soon & although I was
tickled to death to pass on I was worried
as thought I must have to go home
because you said I must come
but I got your letter & I feel better as you
say it must be mind telegraphy, as you
answered my thoughts, and made me awful
happy by saying you wanted me to stay
until the company came home, as although
I would give anything in the world to get home
now & see you, yet I do want to stick it out
now I am here & come home with the
out fit. The Jeffery boy whose father is post master
at Manchester, didn't pass & is ordered back

My dear I think you did
awfully well to make \$1900 last
month, it is hard work and I
appreciate your keeping my business
going, & nice ~~et~~ thank you in
the good old fashioned way
when I come home. I don't
agree with you as I bet
we will be home before cold
winter sets in, I would be
awfully discouraged if though
we would stay this winter, as this
is awful tiresome, being away
from my dear one, and I love
you so that it hurts, I tell
you to be away from you so long
I hope we can go away
by our own dear selves away
from everyone for a couple
of weeks when I get through
this tour of duty.

My dear you Sitemap Sargent
for me I for getting the service & doing
all the little things that keep our
so much, & thank Father for
drowning the kittens most you dear
that is a job I don't like to do
myself

I won't be able to go to church to morrow as
we'll be camped with my detail on the Rio Grande
with the Mexican army outposts just across the river
I will be stationed where I can see the sun rise
on the Rio Grande and it is a beautiful sight

now my dearest one keep up your courage
and never mind what happens. You can
depend on me, and I may be home to
fold you in my arms again soon.

We have all of me in Camp, but I only
weigh 180 stripped - don't know how much
with my clothes on. but weighed just 200
I thought when I left with my clothes on so
much I am lost some flesh all right
with all my love & kisses, & although I want
the real thing I just love to love - you ^{hearted}
send me those loving words in your letters - Your ^{captain}