



Mrs. Eugene A. Tower

Box 261

Cohasset
Massachusetts

Wednesday Aug 30/16

My own darling precious wife,

It is a pouring rain, and the drill on the Mesa has been called off until to-morrow, and as it is such a bad day of course I was put in charge of quarters & while the other Sergeants can keep out of the wet I have been out in the rain all the morning, making the men clean up & move the wood pile for the cook & all the little jobs that have to be done. I seem to be given the disagreeable tasks but I suppose I am better off being busy. We didn't get any mail in yesterday and I am in hopes I may get a letter today from you darling. With I was home as rainy days are awfully lonely - some especially when you long to be home as I do all the time. It is bad enough when we are busy every minute, but to stand around and get soaked makes you think of home and the dear ones I tell you. Talk about flies, I have just counted fifty on my hand & must that I am holding this paper with & my face is covered, have to keep brushing them off. They are an awful pest especially when eating your food

I suppose it will be Saturday
before you commence to receive
the different packages. Hope you
get them all. I had some insured
so as to get a receipt for them.

Now my darling, I am all right
except being cross and am tired of
this life, but according to your
guess I have given up all hopes of
coming home soon, and feel just like
as if I was in prison; it isn't
very different at that, as I am obliged
to do what some one over me tells
me to all the time. I am pleased
enough with my box and keep taking
the things out and looking at them and
counting them up to see nothing is
taken. I take as much comfort
looking at the things as I do in eating
them. I will have a little party
some time and invite the Cohasset Corp
in to have a bite with me.

There is a boy named Jeffery who
ought to be home by this time over
to Hull, and I asked him to
send you a picture of anything he
took that I was in. He had
a camera & took several pictures

He was a bugler, but couldn't pass the physical examination. My dearest one I have just received two letters the one written in the morning & the other one you sent at night on August 26.

I am pleased enough with what you say as know you love me more than ever before, as you show it even in your writing, and I am true to you darling, and for you with my whole heart & I will be home soon to show you as father put a clipping in one about the Armies in Mexico. getting ready for our extra equipment and that looks good to me. Also if the papers

are talking about our coming home it won't be long before we come. Sheldon Ripley is right, and I quite agree with him, but of course he has many things to make him comfortable and after he wants to eat, so he ought not to kick. I have just received a letter written by Sargent Helen in the store, she calls me Dear Daddy and I guess I am getting old all right. I enjoy reading their letters, as they are very interesting and I love to get letters from those that love me.

My dear I should think that the buttons would get out as the hem-line was not fastened down very well.

I suppose by this time your
Company has gone and you will
have a treating spree before
the Gnomes come. I don't suppose
you will leave them for more than
a day or so will you darling?

Hebe wants me to come home also
and as she is such a good girl to
you, I will try to do as she says
also, as I want to badly.

No. My finger bite is all right
again, I don't worry dearie.

I write almost every day and
you ought to get it if I should skip
a day, I write and tell you about
it so you know dearest one.

My darling if you got a
Narcissus without all the
Cock. Men on it, they sent
you the wrong one, and I wish
you would send it back to
her so I can exchange it for
our companion. I bought it for
100 and it ought to be Cock. Men.

Just put it in the same box
I mail it back. My own darling
lovesome wife, you are not more
lonely than I am and I long to
be by you this minute. With much love
your loving true husband Eugene