



Mrs. Eugene A. Tower

Box 261

Cohasset
Massachusetts

The Second Congregational Church

Church Clerk

EUGENE N. TOWER

Residence, Beach Street
Tel. Cohasset 123-2

Treasurer

OLIVER H. HOWE, M.D.

Main Street
Tel. Cohasset 14

Deacons

PHILANDER BATES

WARREN L. TOWER

OLIVER H. HOWE

EUGENE N. TOWER

COHASSET, MASS.

ORGANIZED 1824

Friday August 25th 1916

My own dearest loving wife

I am in my pup tent on the border
and it is a lousy, stormy day, and
I don't feel as cheerful as usual as
this life is getting tiresome, and we don't
hear anything definite about moving home
I am hoping & praying that we will move
by Sept 1st but the officers only laugh & I
guess they don't want to go. Capt Lincoln I know
wants to stay here, he is getting 200 a month
and with his job gone at home of course he
is satisfied there. That relative of Harry's I
saw riding around on horse-back & he looks
as if he was enjoying himself. The officers have every
thing they want, but we get the rough end of it.
I don't understand why you don't get my
letters I write every day and some of my longest
letters I judge you have not received. Perhaps
they are censored I don't know. Yesterday
I gave my letter to the Chaplain and asked him to
mail it for me down town. My darling I will
promise you as I have tried to do, to write every day
but if they don't get them you must not blame me
as I do my part. I just can't help writing to
you dearer one, as I love you with all my heart and
soul and every minute I am thinking about you
and wondering what you are doing. I wish I could
help you with your work as I can wash dishes and
can wash clothes pretty good now. So don't worry dear
I will do all the work when I get home.

I am glad you are not sick, I am worrying
for fear you will do too much this summer. But
you must be careful & not get sick dearest one
Now my darling I am glad you have Helen to love
you & take my place. Tell her to sleep in the same place
in bed that I do, so it will be comfortable for me
when I come back. She is a good girl & if I
can ever get my afternoon done then I will buy her
something for being so good to you. I am also pleased
to think Sargent has such a good girl and I
know we will all have a happy life together
bye-bye. I have sent Dr. Horn a card as you said

Dearest one give my love to Uncle Charlie & Aunt Mary Jane
and tell them I wish I was there to enjoy their
visit. My own dearest precious one you

know I have slept out doors for so long that
I don't believe I would rest in a bed with clean
sheets on it, so I guess I will sleep on the floor
when I come back with my shoes under my head
for a pillow, and a hammer under my back as
that would be near my way of sleeping now.

I wish you & I could camp, but somewhere for a
while, I would like to go up into the mountains where there
was a nice stream of cool water & camp out under
a pine grove, just you & I together dearest one
for a couple of weeks. I would do all the work
and cook the bacon & eggs and all you would
have to do dearest would be to sit in a hammock
and look up at the pine trees, and rest every second
just a complete rest. and after I washed the two
dishes because we would not have but two, then I
would light my pipe & sit down beside you
and read to you all day, wouldn't that be ideal
just to live every minute in the complete love and
Confidence of each other & wife & not have any interference
from outside parties. We wouldn't have to get up early
mornings until we got ready & would go to bed at night
just after dark when the stars come out and would sleep
and rest and you would come back feeling fine I know
I think I will suffocate for lack of air when I get to work
as I have slept out doors for over two months now
and I don't blame Sargent for having his windows open
all the time now.

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Don't you know of such a place
somewhere we could hire a tent
for almost nothing & all we need is
a blanket to sleep in and you would live
in a calico wrapper so you wouldn't have to take
a lot of clothes to wash. If you hate washing
as much as I do, I don't blame you for
getting mad when wash day comes around
me I would like to take you away for
a long time and live that way just you
and I dearest one sleep under the stormy canopy
of heaven, with your arm around my neck and
your cheek right up against mine dearest one
and we wouldn't need but one blanket
would we dear. Oh, if it were only possible
but if not we must go somewhere to rest
as I insist on your having a complete change
& rest before the winter sets in. I want you
dearest to be perfectly well all the rest of your life
and I don't want you to worry about anything, but I
want you to spend the rest of your life snuggling up
in my arms & casting all your burdens and worries
on me & just let me kiss away all care from
your brow darling, and rub away the wrinkles that
I may have you looking and feeling young again
as we were twenty years ago, and you
and I dearest one will go down the balance
of life's highway with our arms around each
other, trusting, loving & living for each
other, and every night the last thing
and every morning the first thing we
will kiss each other care away.

Now dearer one Tell Father not to
worry about the garden it want his
fablet and dearer one see the
shees and just keep a few of the young
ones, we raised a couple of parents didn't we
last year, consult Sargent about everything
as he is a man now of good sound
judgment and knows what's what.

My dear I am glad you are in Church
& Friday is my best day as whenever I am
I know I will get the letter you write on
Sunday. to me

I think it is to bad we are so far
away it takes so long for our letters
to get there, but if they will only start us
next soon, I will be so happy, you dear
I have my confidence that I will be home
soon and then I will hear that story you
have been keeping back so long.

I just long to have you whisper in my ear
the old story of how much you love me and tell
me all the little troubles you have had and the
big trials also. How did the dry come
out does it look very badly and did
Sargent get his boat fire the water

My dearer close chander would taste
anful good to me, and so would a
piece of butter. Ask Isabel if the cows
can go over there, you know the best
feed is in the low land from this side the
pond out towards the road and the closer is
when the apple trees are. Not love to all
I am your dearest, true husband

Eugene