

from you tho you are
lonesome - someday after
this war I wont let you get
lonesome any more I'll
stick around you so
close you'll get sick
of me and then what'll
you do?

But never mind dear
this war isnt going to
last very much longer
Give my love to the baby
and keep lots yourself
yours Harry

Tell mamma I'll write to her
soon
Hm



TREAT 'EM ROUGH

Show them, hang them,
Show you're tough,
To lick the Boches,
Treat 'Em Rough.



LONG MAY OUR LAND BE BRIGHT
WITH FREEDOM'S HOLY LIGHT

CAMP COLT,
GETTYSBURG, PA.

Oct 5th 1918

My Dearest Nellie:-

As you are
going to St. Louis about the
15th? Are you going to board
with Gladys? or are you
going somewhere else?

I'm entirely well now
and I think I'm lucky
that I got off as well
as I have since there
are many stranger than
I that have died -

of the disease.

There is some talk
of quarantining this ^{camp}
again but I don't know
whether theres any truth
in it or not. I don't think
they'll send us across while
the disease is in camp
as it is too dangerous on
those that are sick
but they may have the
disease checked by the
20th or something like
that. You never can
tell. There's not issuing
any week end passes

this week and I'm sure
they'll not let me go
home on a 5 day pass
on acct of my not having
been in the army any
longer than I have.

However the war news
looks good in the paper
and we may get peace
before I go across yet
worse things have
happened.

I got Mamma's letter
with your note enclosed
day before yesterday and
was very glad to hear



CAMP COLT,
GETTYSBURG, PA.



Mrs. H. L. Momberger
Wellsville

RIED 43

Mo.