

From Capt. Q.B. Wright  
G.M. U.S.A.

Halifax N.S.  
Sept 4<sup>th</sup> 1917

To Mrs. Q.B. Wright  
Cashier Gen.  
U.S.A.

My Dear Gals:-

I'm writing you about our letter  
every other day, therefore I'm not much to say in  
the line of news. I spend about all my time  
eating and in listening you wright to beat the  
band, and sleeping like a good fellow. The  
hard part of it is that I can't hear from  
you. The surgeon that one of the nurses is  
making for me is about done and then she  
is going to make one for Holmes, they are  
the sleepless sort and the girls seem awfully  
pleased to have something to do, naturally as  
we want the surgeon and they will be mighty  
comfortable, we are all pleased.

They have had several dances around but I don't  
seem able to negotiate them with my usual  
graceful ease, so guess I'll have to cut in  
out. Really, when I get back, if we can  
manage it, I want to bring you and  
our boys up to the place for a couple of months.

as it is a beautiful place, and historic. We are only  
about 60 miles from the land of Evangeline and  
I talked to a man yesterday, born in that valley who  
stated to me that the old willow and willows  
mentioned in Longfellow's poem, are still  
to be seen. Every body about is so nice  
and courteous and considerate of one another  
that none could have a grouch. I

Keep finding some one continually that reminds  
me of some one we know at home and  
it's lots of fun to study folks and wonder  
who they are at home and what their  
idea for going is is. I am rather  
impressed with the idea that all of this  
business are in for the good of our little old  
U.S.A. and I'm mighty proud of 'em and the  
country I belong to. Guess I'll chop off  
for this time. Don't worry, dear, we're all  
right, and you know when my heart is and  
all my waking thoughts, and even lots of my  
dreams. Lots of times, without, when asleep I  
had you and the boys with me, that helps.

Don't the boys for their dad, keep a heap for  
their Mother and write lots of letters, I'll get  
'em later. With all my love for my family  
I am  
Loveyly  
Emy R.



W. B. Wright

Postman.

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Kingfisher Co.



From. Capt. A. B. Wright:  
G. M., U. S. R.