

July 25-17

Dear Dad & Mother;

Have not heard from you for several days but rec'd. a letter from the Davis girls today they write like quotion marks but I can't imagine them saying any thing but bidd.

They say they are Evans farmers since Alden went to the ship yards. It is evident they possess the patriotism of their mother. Will enclose Elizabeth's letter for you to read it is so serious and yet contains all the biddishness of her age. I suppose I have read & laughed over it a dozen times.

proceeding of no money to see happen and my
I hope the sensor will have enough
confidence in us to pass on this and I will
tell you the kind of work I am doing.

We are building flying fields. I was put
on a tractor after the first two months
and have worked at that ever since.

We have had several different kinds to use
but at present I am operating a big 18-36
Gray Tractor. Manufactured at Minneapolis
It pulls four 14 inch bottoms as deep as
one wants to put them. For five weeks I was
on a French Steam roller and it was a
complicated piece of machinery.

Gasoline is playing a mighty big part
in this war and I believe it is going to
mean me from the horse to a certain extent.
The Capt. is an old artilleryman and he
sure loves the horse. Nothing would please
me better than to have a saddle
from Old Jay.

July 27. It has got started to raining here
and puts in just about all the time. It makes
our work mighty mean.

Boy Dad in your letter
you said the martins
came back this spring
How many pairs come?
I suppose like wrens in
the shop came but was
sorry to hear that the
little porch wren did not.
Suppose there has been
war all summer between
martins & sparrows, can
you still hit a sparrow
every shot? I need the
Messenger you sent there is
some good dope in it. A
fellow in the squad is
interested in the same
subject he has been to
Hollywood and heard
some the lectures. It must
be a swell place from what
he says. So long Dad.