Somebody on the Western Front

Oct. 7, 1918.

Dear Norman—Your good long letter of Aug. 28 came to me yesterday also the postcard written so neatly on the back of a postcard written from Portland, Ke, and written with white and black ink. I am glad you are coming along. It's tough. You can't have a good time there iheating the hearth room or the front room. I am glad you have a good job. I am expecting to hear from you in a few days. For God's sake write me as often as you can even though you don't hear from me. I'll think it is not convenient for
me to write regular now, as often as I can. I can't write to each one of you every time I have an opportunity to write, so it will take quite a while to get around.

Being under German shell fire is not so bad as what one might expect. As they don't connect up with you though there is little risk. Very last night, when they were falling around, I was thinking. Went back to little Spearman 5,000 miles away. He was in out of their range but if he had passed the physical exam he
might have been sharing the fun with me.
When you speak of
Doughboy spell it with
a capital letter cause
nerves paper talk and
pictures are all different
from going over the
Top and the front line.
Back to Germany.
I hope he doesn't feel
meant about getting
in to enlist. I haven't
heard from him R.V.
but once since I
came to France. I
figure that France has
shadowed this thing and
thoughts and he don't
care much for anything
or anybody at
present.
Of course men are what we need as most days but I think P. V. is doing as much good on the farm as he would be over here since it seems to make so little difference when one is packed off. The war isn’t night on regardless. I hope you that P. V. decided to take a little for any inconvenience that might have arisen. He sure seemed to be touched pretty deeply when he asked me to pay to me last Friday.

I hear from his sister about once a month. The situation is as bad as ever still very decidedly on the drag.
Some of you still ask occasionally if I get the Autograph. Not one has reached me since leaving Sandy Hook. Who is the editor now days? Spoke the Rev. Sunday is still preaching the friends' dinners, I have no motion there will be some more weddings around. The quarter of every thing turns and we all enjoy well it is up to them. The Doughboys have a different attitude for the time they call him Jerry I don't know where they got it but we all know why it is meant. We have quite a bit of damp weather but not so terrible much rain.
Your asked about money, I have plenty that I will send home first chance I get. It does not do much more good here than it did on board when the ship was going down.

I thank you for doing my part into the threshings shed for all the help you and all the rest in the last part and other work. Until we stand.

It is very kind of you and all the others. I send my best wishes for Elizabeth and the little girls.

Your affectionate,

Charles J. Wright
625 865 U.S. Army.

P.S. Very best wishes.