

**Somewhere on the Western Front  
Oct. 7, 1918**

**Dear Homer, your good long letter of Aug. 28 came to me yesterday, also the pictures under separate cover. I also got letters from Gertrude, C.B., and Lillian White and D. (or O.) W. Say, that (unknown word) sure looks fine. You don't know how I would like to see it. I sure am glad you have a good crop. Am expecting to hear (from?) your threshing (sic) in a few days. For goodness sake, write me as often as you can even though you don't hear from me for it is not convenient for**

me to write regular now or often either. And I can't write to each one of you every time I have a chance to write, so it will take quite a while to get around.

Being under German shell fire is not so fascinating as you might think. As long as they don't connect up with you though, there is little use to worry. Last night when they were falling around my thoughts went back to Zebidee Spearman (*James Zebidee Spearman, born 6 July 1895, draft card lists him as a self employed "merchant" in Tuscumbia, MO*) 5000 miles away. He is sure 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 news paper talk and pictures are all different from going over the top in the front line.**

**Back to Lebidee, I hope he doesn't feel mean about getting me to enlist. There are no hard feelings on my part. I haven't heard from R.V. but once since I came to France. I figure that morose has shadowed his being and thoughts and he don't care much for anything or anybody at present.**

**Of course men are what the need is now days but I think R.V. is doing as much good on the farm as he would be over here so it seems to make so little difference when one is picked off. The war goes right on regardless. I hope also that R.V. holds nothing against me for any circumstances that might have arisen. He sure seemed to be touched pretty deeply when he said good bye to me last fall.**

**I hear from his sister about once a month. The situation is as lax as ever-still decidedly on the drag.**

**Some of you still ask occasionally if I get the Autogram. Not one has reached me since leaving Sandy Hook. Who is the editor now days?**

**S'pose the Rev. Sunday is still propelling the Queen's business. I have a notion there will be some more weddings around (town?) this winter. Well, it is up to them.**

**The Doughboys have a different name for the Hun, they call him Jerry. I don't know where they get it but we all know who is meant.**

**We have quite a lot of damp weather and not so terrible much rain.**

**You asked about money. I have plenty. Think I will send some home first chance I get. It doesn't do much more good here than on board when the ship is going down.**

**I thank you for doing my part in the threshing (sic) and for all the help you have lent Dad in the harvest and other work. United we stand. It is very kind of you and all the others.**

**Very best wishes for Elizabeth and the little girls.**

**Your affectionate bro.  
Pvt. Charles I. Wright  
625865 U.S. Army  
France**

**[ O.K., Battery A, 57<sup>th</sup> Arty Co.  
(unknown name)  
Letter security (unknown word)]**

***Note: The above notation appears to be a military censor's approval.***