

My dear Hallie:

12/24/17

I reached Chatanooga last night at 10 o'clock after a very tiresome day. We were late at Louisville and the fast train did not wait so we had to come to Chatanooga via the slow route and had it not been for the nuts and cake you put in my bag a Capt. Bennett and myself would have starved.

Capt Bennett was enroute to Jacksonville Fla from American Lake Wash and five days late leaving Louisville and he and I ate the cake apples and nuts and he asked to be kindly remembered and offered his thanks for the eats.

I caught a car right up to the Camp and was in bed at 11:30 had a good nights sleep and am hard at it again.

Dr Ben Choate of Crescent Hill is here I saw him today. I will phone Mrs. Halt to send Robertson things to you have not seen Dr. Halt yet but may see him tonight.

There are several New men in the Sanitary Co
one man from my old Co. I dont know how
soon I may be sent out but will get some
idea before very long maybe.

How are you by now? Did your medicine
do you any good? I hope you are all right
I am sorry you are not down in Chattanooga
I cant look forward to my Saturday and
Sunday time off, I will send you a check
Next week and you had better come down
when you can. It might be a good idea to
leave the lamb at home to keep down the
expense. I hate to not have her around.
I received a Card from Uncle Jim and
Auntie and one from Mr. Ramsey and the
Lodge at Marshall sent me a beautiful Silver
to the locket to hold my identification tag
and it has my name and the name and
number of the lodge and date engraved on it.
I must close and will write later.

Yours loving husband
F. W.

H.C. Richmond
U.S. ARMY
CAMP GREENLEAF
FORT OGLETHORPE, GEORGIA
Sanitary No.



CHATTANOOGA, TENN.
DEC 27
8:30 PM
1917



Mrs. H.C. Richmond
159 Keats
Lansville

26/18

Dear Stalin:

Have just left Washington
and going North, I had no
chance to write after I wrote
mother.

You heard Lieut Tract repeat
the poem of the wise old
owl up in the oak who the
more he heard the less he
spoke, the less he spoke
the more he heard, oh! soldier
imitate that bird.

In compliance with that

Command I will only say

of my trip it's been very
pleasant, I am on a
train now going about
50 miles per hour and can
hardly write plain.

I hope you reached Louisville
all right and am sorry
I could not be in yet perhaps
long enough to hear from
you after reaching home
It will be needless for
~~you~~ you to write unless
I let you know otherwise
for I doubt if a letter
will reach me for a

long time.

I will want to hear
very much as soon as
possible and when you
do know where to write
send me plenty of letters.

I had a letter from Jim
from Greenville the day
before I left, some of
you write him why I
am not answering.

Don't forget I owe
\$30 for a suit and pay
it from your first
check

I am enclosing duplicate
of my attachment to you.
Give my love to all and
I send words of love
to you and my dear
little lamb.

Your loving husband
Zip.

A Prayer - by Ruthven Johnson

Is it too much to ask, that he I love
shall come back safe to me

That his young limbs be still as straight
His brain young eyes still see? ^{and strong}

Is it too much to ~~ask~~ when countless
women's hearts
mourn the beloved dead

We break to see torn bodies, crippled limbs,
eyes since the light to ~~see~~ has fled?

Is it too much then, God, I could ask more;
That he come safe to thee,

His white young soul, unblemished and
unscarred

March homeward strong & free

Mother was
anxious to
know how
I was - of
course I
was fine

PHILA. PA.
FEB 6
5:50 PM
1918

U.S. POSTAGE
3
PENN SQUARE STA.
D

Mrs HET Richards
159 Keats ave
Lansville Ky

Camp Merritt N.J.

My dear Wallace:

I reached Camp
this morning and am leaving
tomorrow early. I am nearly
worn out was on the train
from Monday morning until
Thursday morning up late tonight
getting ready to get out and
it's no small task I want to

App.

Bill took Broadway in
last night. He reached the
West Shore Station at
Hoboken about 9 p.m. and

had orders to remain in
the train under the shade
until 8 am I went out in
the station which is on the
banks of the Hudson and
could see the white lights
on B'way the temptation
was too strong for me
and I and we took the
ferry over to N.Y. and took
in the place until 3 am.
The towns don't begin to
move until midnight
we went to Zigfield's Fallin
Midnight police but it was

Some folks believe me
we paid 2.50 each for a table
and sat amidst N.Y.'s Society
and saw some Cabaret Shows
Mr Randolph Hearst was
at the ticket window just
ahead of me & heard him
ask for his reservations
Society was out in all her
glory and its a sin the
way they waste money.
we ordered lemonade and
paid 50¢ per glass and
Sanford's 10¢ glass is better
You should see women
go after Champagne and

Smoke Cigarettes, no place
to raise a quill.

On our trip up we were
met at Knoxville, Washington
Philadelphia and Baltimore
by the Red Cross and feed
and given Cigars and Cigarette
and when our troop train
enters the N.Y. yards you
would have thought a riot
had taken place it seems
when troops enter the engine
begin to whistle and the whole
town takes up the noise

Dont do any worrying
over me I will reach
the other side safely and if
you hear nothing from me its
good news and as soon as I
reach France you will hear
from me by cable gram
I am mailing you allotment
to Washington D.C. tonight
and sending you a duplicate
copy here in.
You may let Washae friends
know I have sailed giving
no dates of course

Write me and direct
letters to American Expeditionary
Forces via New York City
and with attention send
me a box of cigars about
March 15th I layed in a
supply in N.Y. last night
don't let the accident of
a few days ago worry
any of you I am sure
we will be with a large
convoy and well protected
I am confident of a safe
voyage and have no fear
of the future

I will see you all
when the Kavier is
whipped to a frazzle
and the good Lord knows
I will be proud to see
you all

Take good care of that
little lamb and when you
write mention nothing in
your letters regarding my
trip ask no questions
make no speculations on any
subject, it will not reach
me if you do.

I am writing under a
strain no sleep since
Tuesday night and hard
work all day.

Give my love to all
and you know I have
worlds of love for you
and my little flower
God keep you all well
while I am away.
Your loving husband
Zip.

Dear Mother

Ballins letter is
for you also as time flies
and I must pack and be
gone early.

Take good care of yourself
and I hope I will not be
gone very long.

Your loving son
Sip.

JERSEY CITY, N. J.
FEB 8
10 AM
MERRILL DRANK



Mrs H G Richmond
~~159 Keats Ave~~
Simpsonville ~~Lawrence Ky~~
Ky.

From: Lieut. H. C. Richardson M.R.C.

To: Mrs. H. C. Richardson

Relationship: wife.

Dear Ma'am:

This will inform you of my safe arrival in France after a very pleasant voyage across the Atlantic.

I found that I am a better sailor than I expected to be I ate three good meals every day. Never slept better in my life and thoroughly enjoyed myself all the time, spending most of the days on deck enjoying

The weather was ~~very~~ ^{which} delightful
most of the time.

I have thought of you all
at home very very often
and hope you will all keep
well while I am away.
We have certainly been well
cared for on this trip, plenty
to eat a good place to
sleep and plenty of amusements
to pass the time away with.
We have had daily band
concerts and moving pictures
most every evening and they
help break the monotony.

one more sea voyage however
will satisfy me and that
will be the one I made
coming home.

How is my little "Flower"?

Tell her that her Daddy
would be mighty glad to see
her today.

I am enclosing a menu
which will show you that we
had plenty to eat coming over
and which I hope you will
keep as it will be a
little souvenir of my trip.

I had a letter from Jim at
Camp Swine before I left

and did not have time to
answer it; will you write
him or Lucile and tell
him why I have not written
and say that I will do so
before long when I get located.
How is Mr. McManis? I have
thought of him a number of
times and hoped he would be
very much better than when
I heard from him last.

I will write very often when
I get located and will write
long letters and you must
let me hear from you
very often send me the papers

The news will be old but
will make good reading
just the same.

I will not write mother or
any of the other folks
just yet, this I can do for
all at present.

Remember me to all my
friends and give my love to
all the folks.

With lots and lots of love to
you and the dear little daughter
& am your loving husband

A. J. R.

American Expeditionary Forces
in France.

OFFICERS MAIL



~~Base Camp~~

~~Letter not from 1915~~

Mrs H.C. J. Richmond

159 Keats ave

Louisville Ky

~~not from 1915~~



U.S.A.

The name card was not his
mother