

St Albans Aug 31/69

Dear Friends

It is with
pleasure that I now take my pen
in hand to let you know
that I am well and hope
that you are enjoying the same blessing
I do not think I shall enlist just yet
so you may cease your fears I
will let you know when I go for
to fight for a — ^{single} I tell
you I am left alone in the store half
of the time lately with the boys
Butter is worth 50c now
Potatoes 8 1/2 Cents Oats 8 1/2 Cents
They have got me enrolled in St. A
but can not hold me I wish I
could see you all but shall
not for 2 or 3 months I do
not think now