[1918]

Camp Sheridan
"Nurses' Quarters" Oct. 21st

My dear Cliff -

The reading of this letter looks very much as if I too, were a part of the Government, and if I remain here much longer, I will feel that way. At present I feel humble in the presence of trained women. but I'm already feeling more at home.

"Little Aunties" has written you why I came.

I'm in the Influenza ward. When the patients develop pneumonia, they are taken away. The epidemic, I hear is on the decrease.

For five days, I've been nothing but rain and sick men. Rain has made bad conditions worse. I have made some sad observations; one is that a sick man is in a bad fix in the army. I do not say this in criticism, for certainly the nurses and orderlies are kind.
And since my experience here I feel say that the orderlies have the worse job in the army. At least so it seems to me.
A sweet looking blonde boy came in yesterday and to-night his fever is running high. He is on one of the up stairs porches. This after noon I went out to see him and found him nervous & frightened. I asked him if I could do anything for him, he replied, I'm lonesome. I knew that was an invitation for me to stay with him. So

I sat on chair and sat back
him, until supper time.
He was from Baltimore and
a presbyterian.
I couldn't hear to leave him
because he was frightened.
"Little Auntie" phoned me to-
night, I had a very satis-
factory letter from you to-day.
then we heard from you,
by telegram of yesterday.
I am so glad you are back
Paul and Joe.
Joe writes, he will telegraph
me, if you leave your dear
real cond. Tell him that ex-
actly what I want him to do.
This evenings paper publishes

the death of Dr. Robert Goldschmidt
of Meningitis, in France, Sept. 30th.
He leaves a wife and four
children.
If the "Flee" keeps up, much longer,
the casualty list over here, will
be larger, than the one in France.
You see, I can't keep off of the
Influenza. Seriously, if you get the
least sick, telegraph me. One
trouble with this epidemic is,
the right care is not taken of
the men in the beginning in
most cases.
I had a letter from John to-day.
Written Sept. 26th. There was less of
interest in it, than any letter he
has written since he's been in France.
He wrote that he had recently seen
"Harg" Van Degraff, who is now
at 1st Lt. John is either not a
military man, or is "out of luck".
I can't write you much of interest,
while I'm here. When you are too busy
& tired to write, keep some cards on hand,
& let us hear from you. Love to Joe & Paul.
Lovingly - Mother.