

Sunday

Dear Mother,

At last I have a few minutes to write to you. I have been really busy since we arrived. However, I'll start by telling a bit about the train ride.

We left on Monday about 10 AM. We had nice cars - all the way to a berth. We alternated on the single upper. It was of course a bit crowded because every space was taken. At first it was quite nice but after a few hours things settled down. You seem to know about the cooking & stove in the baggage car. There were several accordions and guitars along as we ran. Occasionally when we stopped, the porter would run out for a bit of beer. We all went to bed about 8 or so. I slept well.

Every day the train stopped and we would stop for a few hours. We had no

large cement tracks and screens. Those are to a tent. The same are so at Edward.

The weather is warm but not unbearably so for. There has been a warm breeze blowing all the time. The last night I slept with a blanket.

Yesterday, Saturday I was in bits and pieces. My hands were hot & I was feeling pretty hot etc.

At moments and going over to dead quarters and all about my office pit. I guess I will be a clerk than a clerk work.

The main topic of conversation at the is about bugs and snakes. The place abounds with centipedes, scorpions and snakes & spiders. Everybody is used to death. Some are clearly if treated

free time in any of the tours. Our route took us to Polkshippie, then along the water-level route to Chicago. We went there about 2 A.M. and I didn't wake up.

From there we went to St. Louis. We got there in the after-noon. Crossing the Mississippi was rather a nice experience. St. Louis was quite warm and seemed quite dirty.

From there we went to Springfield Mo.

I soon got tired of the flat country.

We then passed through Oklahoma into Dallas Texas. We arrived at Dallas Thursday after-noon. It seemed like a nice city and quite big. By that time we had seen corn, wheat + cotton fields. The first time for most of us. The weather all the way had been perfect.

We pulled into Balcones (the city nearest camp about 1 1/2 miles), about 8 A.M. We had previously gotten up at 5. Just before we arrived we ran into a regular down pour. It came in buckets. The first rain in four months. Right away the whole area became a regular mud whole. Fortunately the rain stopped, but the mud remained. It is about 4 inches deep. We walk on duck-boards except when we are working (which is most the time).

Camp Hudson is located on the plains of Texas. You can see for miles. There isn't a tree in sight. It isn't sandy, but rather a coarse grass growing on a black clay. I imagine it will be very dirty when the weather is dry. We have mess sharks with

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but you can get pretty sick. I'm not
too pleased with that part of camp.
The toilets are pretty lousy too.
They aren't flush, nor is there any
hot water. However new ones are
being built. The construction activity
is much like Camp Edwards.

There are three regiments down here.

One from New Hampshire and one
from Minnesota. We are located
near a bay but the water is about
9 feet deep and full of jelly fish
& sting rays. So you can't go in
swimming. I haven't looked
around much so I have something
to look forward to. (?)

This morning we went to church
out of doors. Just a short

service. The minister was all dressed up - with hat. He is high Episcopalian but very nice and gives a rather good talk.

also this morning I had a third injection for typhoid. So far I haven't felt it, but I'm waiting. This is the last typhoid injection.

Well we all have to make coat racks now so I'll stop.

Lots of love to all.

Fred.

P.S. I received your letter this morning also the one from Bob. I also got the package today. It was forwarded from Cape Cod. Thanks for the stamp also the apples.

I may need a few things particularly my camera but wait, I'll let you know when to send it. Please let me know the results of the election.

I received my ballot today.

J.

AIR MAIL



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VIA AIR MAIL

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