Camp Gordon,
Atlanta, Ga.,
Feb. 6, 1918

My Dear Miss Pierce:

Will now write a few lines in answer to your highly appreciated letter of the 2nd.

It is needless to say that I am glad to hear from you and thank you for taking the trouble and going to the trouble of writing to me. I somehow feel I owe you a good deal of gratitude for this kindness of yours. Any sort strikes home to someone somewhere, and many thanks to you for that.

And so you would like to have a whole hand full of the Kaiser's heart, would you? I'm surprised at one little maid. I don't believe he has any such
vegan in his body. I want to get hold of that mustache of his first thing we will find out for sure if he has a heart. It's a very small one if any at all. I could do as he has. When all these Americans get over there, they are going to make him wish he was somewhere else. The boys already there are giving a good account of themselves if reports are true.

We had a Divisional Review this afternoon and it was well worth the seeing. I'd just like to leave the company on such occasions and be an onlooker for once. You know we can't get to see so very much where in mass formation like that and thirty five thousand men covers quite an area.

Believe me, we hear enough about war here too. More so than you, I'm sure. But there isn't much use in losing sleep over it though. The mistakes they are going to make at drill tomorrow worries me more than anything else. Of course if I was the only one that
made mistakes I might not be able to
sleep. It takes quite a lot more to
be a soldier than the average person
realizes. We have been Behavioral
our training on account of the
weather too but the last two days
have been ideal and I hope it
continues so. The mud is pretty well
dried up now. Oh yes, we had some
here, enough to keep traffic at a
stand-still. We couldn't even get sup-
plies from the city let alone candy
and ice cream.
I don't know which was missed the
most either but there sure was a racket
made about the cream and lollipops.
Well it is near time for the written so
I'll end close for this time.
With Very, Very Good Wishes
Yours truly

C. S. Drum
P.S.

I near forgot about exchanging photos. Why I would most certainly be pleased to do so. But I don't have any just now and I am in a bad predication, am I not? Will get some the very next time I got to town and will surely send you one.
Miss Rennie Pierce,
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Tallahassee,
Ala.
Corps Q. R. Strings
Co I 328 Infantry
Camp Gordon,
Atlanta, Ga.