

“Somewhere Over There.”

The following letter has been received from Sergt. Floyd Miller in France by his sister, Miss Reba:

Dear Sis - Just a line tonight. Wonder why I can't hear from you all; I haven't heard from you in nearly a month now and I write you two or three times a week since I have been here; hope I'll hear soon. Don't know when I will be back in the states but soon I hope. We now drill 5 hours a day but not hard, and have a very good time; fine time at night talking and telling all of our old courtships and what we are going to when we get back to old Ashe county. Four of us old boys are together, 3 from Ashe and 1 from Alleghany and we have been together every since we have been in the army and all are regular old buddies and all sergeants. We have a nice room and two fine feather beds. Gosh seems like home. Tell ma not to worry about me for I am ok and just getting along fine. I am still working with the scouts and snipers; am in command of the 3rd Battalion Scouts; coming some [illegible] Was sergeant of snipers by my Lieut. left me and I have them myself now and am getting along fine just the same; very easy work. Well, write often, as I am anxious to hear from you all. As ever
Floyd

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