

“Somewhere Over There.”

The following letter has been received by Mrs. A B Taylor, from her son Corpl James Luther

Belgium, Nov. 9 1918

Dear mother - Was certainly glad to get your letter, I haven't heard from you in so long, you know we don't get all your letters. I am well and having fine health. I guess Octavia is with you by this time. Am in hopes that war will soon be over, so that I can come back to America. There is no place like the “good old USA.” I suppose Ernest is all right. Don't hear from him often. It was a surprise to me hear of Dallas being married; I didn't know the fellow. It doesn't seem but a few years since I was at home and she only a little girl of 8 years. When I look back over the past I find it has been almost 8 years since I was in N. C. Don't guess I would know many people there now. There is a fellow in our company who saw Edgar Ross some time ago. He was close to us but I never got to see him. It is raining here most of the time. Tell Mack and Callie and all the folks to write to me, I am always glad to get a letter. I don't have much time to write. Write Soon.

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