Somewhere in France
Fri. Sept 27th

Dear Mother:

Just a line to say I am well and getting along all right. I suppose you have been worrying about me, haven't written me so long but really mother you don't know the or tongue twisters and conditions. I really haven't had any chance to write before and now I don't know when this letter will go out. I hear from Helen quite regularly and from Charles once from Philadelphia recently and more from that. She is home from camp or back at home now. The letter I got from Helen today, she said Dad was complaining of a pain in his side and hopes he isn't anything serious. Seems as though he has had enough trouble for a year.

In your last letter you told me about the 4th of July and how they must be grand if they were better than ever before. I haven't tasted an apple this summer and you know I was always looking for these.
back home.
Now, mother dear, don't worry
about me. I'm going to be alright.
I'm going to write just as often
as I can, and if you don't hear from me regularly, remember
it isn't because I neglect writing or forget some of everything
like that. It's because I favor
the time or opportunity of writing.
Now, onTap the three and
tell me all the news.

Still Lords of Love to you,
Dad!

P.S. Dear L. Derby
P.O. E. 30 Oct. 67.
Dearest Mother-

Just a [?] to say I’m well and getting along all right. I suppose you have been worrying about me I haven’t written in so long but really mother you don’t know the circumstances and conditions. I really haven’t had any chance to write before and now I don’t know when this letter will go out. I hear from Helen quite regularly and from [name?] and one from [name?] recently but none from you or Dad in some time. The letter I got from Helen today, she said Dad was complaining of a pain in his side. I hope it isn’t anything serious. Seems as though he has had enough troubles for a time.

In your last letter you told me about the [?] apples. My! They must be grand if they were better than ever before. I haven’t tasted an apple this summer and you know I was always strong for them.
back home.

    Now mother, dear, don’t worry about me I’m going to be alright. I’m going to write just as often as I can and if you don’t hear from me regularly, remember it isn’t because I neglect writing or forget home or anything like that, it’s because I haven’t the time or opportunity of writing.

    Now write me often and Tell me all the news.

    With Loads of Love to [?]

[?] Corp Sam L. Derby
Co. E. 30th Inf.