Dear Mr. Phillips,

I trust this finds you well.

Yours truly,

[Signature]

PTB, PA. - 10/11 FEB 1913

[Postmark]

[Stamps]
Spruce Pine, N.C.
Feb 9, 1919.

My dear lordie,

I guess you will be surprised to receive a letter from me and to know I am at old Spruce Pine again. I didn't know if you would appreciate a letter from me or not. I have written you about these pine I have heard
from you. I guess it has been over six months since I received your last letter.
I just thought you didn't want to write me.

This army I am not able to see you while I am here this time.
I am not able to get around much on my leg; yet I have to go back the 16th of this month. I think I am going to get my discharge soon this.

Wouldn't it be too much trouble for you to mail the Kodak to me as I would like to take it here to camp with me. I hope you have had a nice time with it. I wish...
be glad to send it to you any time you want it. Didn’t me plans to make some pictures when I come back. I will say good bye now. Hope you are having a nice time to stay. Give my best regards to your friend. Kiss Young.
As ever,
Carl E. Yerkes.

My dear Carl,

If all the friends I have had told me you would write me the letter you did I sure would not have believed them. I sure think you owe me an apology and feel sure
you will think so too if you remember the contents of your letter. You said you did not mean to hurt my feelings. You are think I cannot agree. Could you draw conclusions from my letter that you should not? I did not say a word to hurt your feelings.

I wish you were here and I would tell you a lot of things. Yes, I wish very much to know what you have to tell me.

I hope you had a lovely time at your Fair. They were awfully sweet to me in Hickory and several things happened to spoil my pleasure.

One of the girls got very
sick for one thing. I came home and found Jean sick and mother all tired out so I am just getting a little rested. I took a nap this afternoon and had a long dream about you. I had something to tell you but I will not now.
feel that there is abo-
I would like to say but will not write
now.
Please tell me true do you feel like
you said I were you just mad? I am hurt but not
mad.
just the same as before.
May.
Mr. Carl Louie,

Box 83.

2C.
Morganton, N.C.,
Route 3,
Oct. 4, 1925

my dear Carl,

If you had written me a letter I did not get it. What do you suppose could have gone with it? I hope you did not write any of your plans that you did not wish the
public to know. Did you mail the letter yourself? Your wife would like to know what went with it. It seems like mail goes any way lately. Please write the letter over and I hope it will have better luck next time.

You know you haven't told me one word about your girl or your plans and I do want to hear. And you know you have never promised me to burn my letters but you will before you marry won't you? Please promise me that!

Thank you for what you told me about the store at Altapass. I did not want you to go to any trouble but I thought you
night know about it. They were just cheap hats but I want one for summer.

Are you going to run for sheriff? I am anxious to know but I hope you are not. That is something I do not want any of my friends to do. You see what it did for cousin forest.
and I suppose you know what it did for poor old Mr. Webb. He was a rich man and lost lots of his money and lots of people thought that was why he lost his mind. Now you may think I am trying to frighten you. If I am it is just because I
I am so afraid of that office. If you are going to run, I wish you the best of luck and would vote for you if you were in this county.

I do not understand how you could have been near enough to speak to me and I did not see you. Why didn't you speak? If I had been in Spiree Pine and had seen you I sure would have spoken to you. Was it night or day you saw me?

I am glad you have your mill started and doing so nicely.

Alvin called me up about
six o'clock and told me that uncle John Patton died this morning. It sure was a shock to me for I talked with him Saturday in the Burke Drug Store. I sure do feel sorry for his wife and baby.

I suppose you know a lot of Morganton people have been to
Dr. Long, I sure do feel sorry for anyone who is sick.

Please steal a little time in the next few days to tell me about that letter.

I know you are busy going to see your girl and working, but I am so anxious to know.
Tell me your plans for
I sure would not like to
write notes to a m– man.

With best wishes
your friend
May
Birthday Thoughts
A date upon my calendar
Shines forth in letters gold:
Your Birthday! May it bring you
All the joy one day can hold.
LIFE IN THE U. S. ARMY.

AN INFANTRY CHARGE.
On to Berlin, the Boys Who Will Break the German Line
Learning to Make Wire Entanglements.
2026 The Mess Halls of the Boys of the National Guard.
C. UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD
Airing the Cots in the Company Street.
2025. A Mile of Mess Halls.
C UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD
Getting the Encampment ready for the National Guard. Ditching around the tents.
2004 Getting the Encampment ready for the National Guard. Ditching around the tents.
Mess Hall at N.G. Encampment, U.S. Army. This shows how well ventilated the mess halls are. 200 men get their meals in each mess hall.