

Ex. Route,

June 2, 198.
9 - a. M.

Dear Mamma;

We are

lying at Atlanta
waiting for coffee. Four
trains side by side. Sleep-
ing Cars. Pretty tired.

Terrible march yesterday
~~dist~~ and heat, lots gave out.

Food still poor, a 60¢ per
mo. mess fund started in
our Co. will do pretty well
I guess. Will try to tell
all about it when I con-
tinue my journal, sometime
today I guess. Coffee has
arrived. Another train in.

Tell papa that I paid Duprow
for Noxall Bettins. You may
give photos. to those who you

think really want
them. Ask papa to send
2 of dress parade. I
wish you people would
write more often. Other
fellows get letters often,
those who dont feel pretty
blue as day after day
goes by. Write, if its only
ten words. Poor food is
making men cross, doubles
my work, trebles it. I'm
always tired now; But my
now-coms, are learning and
it will be easier after a
while, I hope. Officers
treat me as if I wore straps
as far as possible. Very nice.
would give my years pay though
to get our square meal at the
N.W. corner of our table.

PS. If you could
enclose a "william"
in a letter it would be etc.
BROKE.

Affectionately your son.

Henry A. Dobson.