

Young Peoples Society
OF
Christian Endeavor,

First Congregational Church,
1104 Florida Avenue,

Tampa, Fla., June 29, 1898.

Dear Mamma:

Your birthday! I've
thought of it many times today.
But I've been on the hustle too.
Master Rolls, beside the regular
business. I am feeling O.K. If they
would keep us on the move I'd feel
O.K. all the time. This waiting knocks
us. Just waiting now for boats.
Unless we catch Garrison duty I
shouldn't wonder if I ate
Thanksgiving dinner at \$100.

Don't worry about me. I'm get-
ting stronger now that my
stomach has settled. Good sign
when I don't write — too busy —
hence, well, see! Am in rooms,
as above. Leave pants with
white stripes alone. I want them
when I get back. Anything sent

after this time, will not reach us
I'm afraid - (boxes I mean).

Telegram came last night. Scared
me. Special Delivery this A.M.
Sorry Dot is sick. Hope soon better.
Went swimming in storm last night.
Lightning, Thunder, Wind, and Rain.
high waves. Fine.

Came here to Prayer Meeting this
P.M. nice place and people.

Well the place is going to close
so, I must too.

Will write when I can,
Your affectionate Son,

Henry A. Dobson.

Lost one sergeant and seven privates
by transfer to U.S.V. Signal Corps.
wire getting short.

Love to every body on
Eleventh and elsewhere.
affectionately

Henry A. Dobson.