

Friday, Dec. 6th '61  
Camp Stevens

Dear Mother:

I wrote a day or so ago to Hannah but as I have received no answer yet perhaps you have not received the letter so I will write again today.

We are encamped about five miles below Winchester on a farm of a Mr. Stevens in a splendid place, plenty of wood and just near enough to town to get plenty to eat.

We have fire places in our tents and they are as comfortable as a room. We have had Jim Holly for cook but he got insulted and left us today, so we are bad off just now. I want you or Uncle James or somebody to try to get us a man, it is just impossible to get along without one as none of us can cook worth a cent and that is the cause of so much sickness in

[Page 2]

camp. I think you can get one of Beveleys sons but do not know. The mess are about willing to pay any price for a man, we have been paying \$20.00 to Jim Holly a month but will pay more rather than do without one.

We are all well and expect to go into winter quarters here soon.

I can not write any more as the mail boy is waiting for my letter. Write soon and tell me if you can get us a cook.

From your son  
Ted