

Dear Sis.:

Jan 22nd/62

I received your note this morning and hasten to reply for fear of another scolding, but you are mistaken in thinking that I have not written as I have written on an average every week since I left Winchester and have received only two letters from home, and indeed this last note deserves the name of letter, if you are short of paper I will try to forward some to you though it is rather scarce here. But I wont return scolding for scolding, but I would advise people who live in glass houses not to throw rocks. Well, we will leave this hog pen tomorrow for Winchester

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where I will try to satisfy you in the letter line. Garnetts brigade is going into winter quarters at Winchester, Loring's on the border. As I have to go on guard in about fifteen minutes excuse me from writing more. As to your fears for me I tell you I never was better in my life. When you write again write longer letters or look out for consequences and direct them to L.H.V.'s Headquarters, Valley District, as we do not belong to the regiment now and perhaps that is the way your letters have been lost. Good bye

Ted