ARMY AND NAVY
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION
"WITH THE COLORS"

YMCA

Sept 4 - 18

My dear Mrs Jackson,

Your letter recieved some days ago, also your son's insurance papers by the same mail - I am very glad indeed to look after them for you but it took me a couple of days to do any thing about it as I was not off duty when the office was open -

They had to be returned to the Adjutants Office at Washington D.C. as no one here was allowed to sign any official papers, of that nature - and I had to take them from one person to another higher up until that was the information recieved, and they were sent out Monday - so I hope you will soon recieve them properly signed - Now don't put it in a lawyers hands nor do one thing about it and I am sure in a short time you will recieve them ok.

TO THE WRITER: SAVE BY WRITING ON BOTH SIDES OF THIS PAPER. TO THE FOLKS AT HOME: SAVE FOOD, BUY LIBERTY BONDS AND WAR SAVINGS STAMPS.

and I, after ten days or two weeks, write to the Office of the Adjutant General of the Army Washington D.C. I am only telling you this because so many people who do not know get it in lawyers hands and pay them large fees and they can not get it any the sooner. You know they have an awful lot of work and all such things take time. Any thing that I can advise or do for you I shall be very glad indeed to do. So please do not hesitate to ask me. You had a splendid son and one you can feel justly proud of. He was so patient and good, and any one could see he was a man who had been well raised and had led a clean sober life. Such accident must never occur in in this life, and dear you must feel he did his duty just as much as any one who dies on the battle field. He was a good brave soldier and performed his duty when he was sent. I can assure you every thing was done for him that could be possibly. I never left him all night

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except to get his medicine, and
when I would leave, he would say
"don't leave me, nurse please don't, and
when I would return with the medicine or
when he would take my hand and
smile - he clung to me so that after
mid night I never left his side - and
my dear I felt nothing undone I could
do for him and his comfort. I did every
thing for him and wrapped him in a
sheet blanket & left - He was such a dear -
He smiled so sweetly when he told
me you had been to see him & I
was so glad you came. I too am
very sorry you could not have stayed
but you know we must obey rules in
the army and it is so necessary to have
them - You don't know until you do
this kind of work. I know there is
nothing I can say to help or comfort
your heart, but I am going to say

I hope if my brothers are called to go to the vast unknown they be such brave good men as your son was, and that some one will do as I have done for others - I love my brothers dearly and I came here just for what I could do for the boys if I could not do, for my own - and I try to I want to feel that each sick boy may be my own brother.

It is hard very hard and now so hot and I am working twelve hours but I try not to ever grow impatient at them for I always feel that perhaps no one may have a chance again to do any thing for them.

Well dear I can say no more to you about your son, but allow me to say this be brave and do as you think he would like for you to have done for him, and do for the soldiers who are near you -

Mother them, they all need it - and will bless you for it - God bless and comfort you -

Sincerely

Margaret Waddot -