



Don't fret or worry over me,
I am as right as I could be.
Now mind, I like to hear from home—
And say ! please send a fine-toothed comb.
I guess I'll have to say ta-ta.
Kiss precious baby for his pa.
I hope he grows up good and strong
To be a soldier boy.
So long.

P.S.—You ought to see the grub
They hand to us.
Your loving Hub.