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Roland Ferry McLaughlin

Over There, Down Home: Remembering WW1

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Letters to Roland F. McLaughlin While in Military Hospital, February, 1919 (Transcription Only)

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Letters to Roland McLaughlin in military
Hospital

Feb 1 1919

Vanceboro Maine Feb 1st 1919

Dear boy of mine i now pen you a few lines to let you know there has been no changes worth mentioning this is about the coldest day we have had this winter so far and yet it is not more than zero but the wind is blowing kind of cold and there is more ice than snow there is at present about 12 inches of snow in the woods we are all ok

5:30 p.m by your Big Ben watch is in front of me now

i have got the \$10.00 spot you sent me to buy the wrist watch with with R.F.M. marked on the one corner i have carried it in my shirt pocket over my heart every day and night since i got it as an omen of good luck to you and i hope someday in the near future to place it in your hand with my blessings i need not tell you to cheer up and be a man for you have proved to the world all and more that you are one of the men that has changed the map of the world.

good night until another day

papa yours

And this

Feb 4 1919

Dear son i now take time to write you to let you know that we received your letter and was glad you are feeling fine that is nice and as we are all feeling well at this writing i don't know as we have any cause to complain Everett is sick with a bad cold i went up lake where we cut the wood last winter and cut a nice big load of wood and Jimmie Brown halled it for me this afternoon it is good getting wood now the lake is good just [wetuf] and froze so it is good getting around Doctor Johnston's wife died last night at 12:30 everything is going along about the same old way Jennie is over here and i says who is going to write to Roland tonight he will look for a letter from every day and finely i says off course it will be up to papa nobody has got any time and i bet you that you will get 10 letters from pa to 2 of any one else

Papa has everything to look after and lots to do.

But never to buisy to write to you my hero

Mama is fat as a hog and feeling quite well cant think of any more news to night but will try and keep you posted

From your father and best

{bottom is clipped off by the copy machine here}

Feb 5 1919

Dear son i now take pleasure in writing to you to let you no that we are all well and hope these few lines will find you the same We are getting along fine papa makes a few ax handles he gets 50 cents a piece for them now i dont see but we get along corse papa couldent keep us againing they way everything costs now but i hope you will be home before long this has been an affel nice winter of corse we have had some cold days but not the same as we used to have we haven't had very much snow so far i hope we wont have much more

well roland our hens has just begun to lay marions old beach? hen has laid 2 eggs we have 6 nice pulletts and 4 old hens 3 rusters i am going to keep one ruster we will have the other 2 baked when you come home Evert was sick last night and couldent go to work

from
Harris

from
Sarah

but he is all right to day he has been down town {Saroy?} was over here most all day
yesterday {jen} cant keep her any where now she's affell smart and small just like roy
used to be you no we could never keep him any where but he could walk when he was 9
months old and {dar's} cant walk yet alone she was a year old the 15th of January but she
can go some creeping i cant think of any thing to writ to day roy is reading papa is
planning an ax handle sarah has school grace true and marion's over to {Jens} and i can
see {Jen} working over the stove over home and i am doing some fansy writing well
rollie this is all today from mother to rollie

xxxxx