Daton Rouge Mondi ? I once more Take my pen to write a the that for the counts is marching orders we leave in Live hours whale I donot -know but I think our destination is Tost Hudson I am all Backed up for a start I suppose in 29 hours The ball will whisel around I wan face the musech with out Stinching & rement me to mow God she is my strength in time of batter

I feel to ful my God by dearst love may God frake your till Seal's Harvey

Dearest Kate,

I once more take my pen to write a few words to you, perhaps the last for the camp is all busied. We have had marching orders. We leave in two hours. Where, I do not know but I think our destination is Port Hudson. I am all packked up for a start. I suppose in 24 hours the balls will whistle around my head but it is what I enlisted for. And I think I can face the music without flinching. Remember me to your God. He is my strength in time of battle. I feel to put my trust in God. Good by dearest love. May God protect us.

yours till death,

Harvey

Dearest Kate,

I once more take my pen to write a few words to you, perhaps the last for the camp is all busied. We have had marching orders. We leave in two hours. Where, I do not know but I think our destination is Port Hudson. I am all packked up for a start. I suppose in 24 hours the balls will whistle caround my head but it is what I enlisted for. And I think I can face the music without flinching. Remember me to your God. He is my strength in time of battle. I feel to put my trust in §od. Good by dearest love. May God protect us.

Harvey

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