8-6-1919

Mack Franklin First World War Correspondence #4

Mack E. Franklin

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Knights of Columbus
War Activities

From

Port Mck E. Franklin
Troop N 3rd Cav.
Fort Ulysses, Va.

6 Aug 1919

2 AM

U.S. Postage 2 Cents

Mrs. Lora W. Stau
#46 Hancock St.
Dart Harbor, N
Dear Mrs. Lora W. Hanley:

I received your most welcome letter today and I was certainly glad to hear from you. It was pretty nice of you to send me some clothes in your letter that I received today. You mentioned in your letter about me getting out from the army and staying out. I would be glad to get out, but it seems to me, there is no prospect of getting out. It is 4 years since I enlisted in the army. I was 19 years old when I enlisted. Now I am 23 years old, and it seems to me that I spent all my life in the army. But while I am in it, my life does not belong to me, a soldier's life...
It belongs to Uncle Sam; you are the first woman in fact you are the first person ever wrote to me about to be more careful because I am liable to get wounded, this is the least of my trouble, whether I get wounded or killed, I haven’t got a soul on earth and there is hardly anybody that would care whether I get killed or not, in fact, I have never stoped to consider when I was told to go after bandits in Mexico, whether I’ll get killed or wounded, it is pretty nice of you Mrs. Love to tell me to be more careful. I certainly appreciate your kindness. I hope wanted
in your letter, for me to write to you about myself. I haven't got much to tell you about myself. I was brought up in a Catholic orphanage and I have never had any relatives. When I got 19 years old, I joined the army and I was sent to the Mexican border. We patrolled and chased the bandits there. We enjoyed the life on the Mexican border. We used to go out on a dark night armed with pistols and rifles and mounted, and you wasn't sure whether you will get back alive or not. It was kind of exciting. I missed you a lot over there, that kind of life I liked. I need a close friend like you. I hope to hear from you soon.

Respectfully Yours,

Mack E. [Last Name]
[PRIVATE MACK E. FRANKLIN LETTER]

[Page 1 – Envelope]

[print: printed type:
KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS
WAR ACTIVITIES
FROM ] Pvt. Mack E. Franklin
Troop “K” 3rd Cav.
Fort Myer Va

[print: Army postal stamp from
Fort Myer, VA.; circular stamp with
these words encircling date:
-6 AUG/2 AM/1919]]

[print: original red
2 cents post-stamp
with left facing
George Washington]]

Mrs. Lora W. Stan [[damaged]]

# 46 Hancock st. [[?]]

Bar Harbor

M[e.]
Dear Mrs Lora W. Stanley!

I received your most welcome letter today, and I was certainly glad to hear from you, it was pretty nice of you to send me some clovers in your letter that I received today. you mentioned in your letter about me getting out from the army and stay out, I would be glad to get out but it seems to me, there is no prospects of getting out, it is 4 years since I enlisted in the army, I was 19 years old when I enlisted, now I am 23 years old, and it seems to me that I spent all my life in the army, but while I am in it my life dont belong to me, a soldiers life.
II
belongs to Uncle Sam;
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in your letter, for me to write
to you about myself; so I havent
got much to tell you about my
self, I was brought up in a catholic [sic]
[[strikethrough]] of [[/strikethrough]] orphans house, I dont remember
my parents, and I have never had
any relatives, and when I got 19 years
old, I joined the army, and I was
send to the Mexican border, to patrol
and chase the bandits over there, I enjoyed
the life on the Mexican
border, we use to go out on a dark
night armed with pistols and rifles
and mounted, and you wasnt sure
whether you will get back a-live
or not, it was kindly exciting
over there, that is kind of life I
like; I must close for this time,
Hoping to hear from you soon
Respectfully yours
Mack E. Franklin