

4-27-1918

1918-04-27, Albert to Laura

Albert W. Parsons

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Subject Terms

Laura Stanley; Al W. Parsons; April 27, 1918; World War I; World War One; World War, 1914 - 1918; United States; War and Civilization – History – 20th Century; United States. Army; United States. Army. Troop K 3rd Cavalry; United States. Army. American Expeditionary Forces; Otter Creek (Me.) – History – 20th Century; Nationalism – United States; Patriotism – United States

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Identifier

2014.160.w.r_ Parsons _worldwarone_1918-04-27_005

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Pvt. Albert W. Parsons
Troop K. 3rd U. S. Cav.
American E. F.

Soldier
Letter.



Miss Laura Stanley
Otter Creek
Maine
U. S. A.

O.K.

Albert W. Parsons
1st Lt. 3rd Cav.

April 27, 1918
Troop K. 3rd Cav.
American E. F. in
France.

Dear Laura:

Thought I would write
a few lines in a little spare
time I have.

Have not heard from
you for a long time, Doris
writes every once in a while,
I was surprised to hear
that she had gone over
to Bill Clapworthy's place.
She wrote and told me
about old Silene dying, There
is not a great many of the
old people left down there
now I guess.

Ask Doris to show you
the picture I sent her of my
horse, I had some more taken
with two of the boys that
work with me at the Vet. Hosp.
will send you one of them.

There has been a change
in the troop, where there only
used to be 3 platoons, there are
four now, I used to belong
to the 2nd Sect. of the 3rd Platoon.
But now I belong to the 1st Sect.
2nd Platoon.

To-day is the first
nice day we have had for
weeks, so I am going for
a ride after work to-night.

I have been in the army
over a year now, it won't take
long for my first enlistment
to be up, if time goes like
it has the first year.

I sure have seen a lot of the
U.S. in the short time I
traveled around, I have also
seen Nova Scotia, Ireland, Scotland
England and France. But give
me the U.S. every time.

Why, the people are so
far behind over here that
it would take them a
thousand years to catch up
with America, and it at
a standstill.

Going out to see a french girl.
by the name of Ewon. She
I sure is a joke.

I have a little french
sister over here that is one
of the prettiest kids I ever
saw, she is blonde, blue eyes
and rosy cheeks, 11 years old. Her
name is Irene Berthe Ernestine Moine.
some moniker for a kid.

Margaret writes to her through
me and vice versa.

Well guess I will close
now. Write soon. Love to
Clayt. the kids and yourself.

A. J.

P.S. I'll be d. if it hasn't
started to rain.

OK
APR 28 3 06
1928

[PARSONS COLLECTION #5]

[Page 1 – Envelope]

Pvt. Albert W. Parsons

Soldier

Troop K. 3 rd U.S. Cav.

Letter.

American E.F.

[[Images: Military postmark stamp with date: “APR 28 / 4 PM” next to a football-shape with “720” printed, “1918” printed between the stamps.]]

[[Image: faded Censor’s stamp]]

Miss Laura Stanley

Otter Creek.

Maine

U.S.A.

O.K.

[[image: Illegible Censor’s signature, the only section on envelope that’s not Parson’s hand.]]

1 st Lt. 3 rd Cav.

[Page 2 – Letter]

April 27, 1918

Troop K. 3 rd Cav.

American E.F. in

France

Dear Laura:

Thought I would write
a few lines in a little spare
time I have.

Have not heard from
you for a long time, Doris
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I was surprised to hear
that she had gone over
to Bill Clapworthy's place.

She wrote and told me
about old Filene dying, There
is not a great many of the
old people left down there
now I guess.

[Page 3 – Letter continued]

3.

Ask Doris to show you
the picture I sent her of my
horse, I had some more taken
with two of the boys that
work with me at the Vet. hosp.
will send you one of them
.

There has been a change
in the troop, where there only
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But now I belong to the 1st Sect.
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nice day we have had for
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a ride after work to-night.

2

I have been in the army
over a year now, it won't take
long for my first inlistment [sic]
to be up, if time goes like
it has the first year.

I sure have seen a lot of the
U.S. in the short time I
traveled around, I have also
seen Novia Scotia, Ireland, Scotland,
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thousand years to catch up
with America, and it at
a standstill.

[Page 4 – Letter continued]

4

Going out to see a french [sic] girl.
by the name of Evon. She
sure is a joke.

I have a little french [sic]
sister over here that is one
of the prettyest [sic] kids I ever
saw, she is ^{[[superscript]]} a ^{[[/superscript]]} blonde, blue eyes
and rosy cheeks, 11 years old. Her
name is Irene Berthe Ernestine Moine.
some moniker for a kid.

Margaret writes to her through
me and visa [sic] versa.

Well guess I will close
now. Write soon. Love to
Clayt. the kids and yourself.

Al.

P.S. I'll be d[[image: several letters' worth of straight line]] if it hasn't
started to rain.

[[Censor's hand:]] OK

[WBf??]

1st Lt. 3d Ca[v]