

Thomas C. Neibaur Letters

Camp Merritt N.Y.

Dec 21, 1917

Dear Mother,

No doubt you think that I have forgotten you or moved to France but I have not done either. The reason I have not written is because our battalion has been quarantined for scarlet fever for three weeks and so no mail has been sent out.

I got the box you sent me also the one from the girls but I did not get the wristlets from Grandma but then I do not need them as Tressa has already sent me a pair but still I would like to have had them as they were her own work.

Well dear mother it is almost Christmas and my how I wish I was home again. When I think of what a good time we had at Marie's last year it sure makes me more homesick. I am in a fine camp here. We are in barracks and we have good bath houses with hot and cold water in them and a good place to wash our clothes. We have been here since Saturday Dec 15 and we have got pretty well straightened out now.

It is my turn to go on guard today we are on four hours and off eight for 24 hours.

I am very glad you have been writing to Tressa for she is the sweetest girl in the whole world and I am sure if you knew her you would love her as I do.

There is about a foot of snow here and everyone is using sleighs. We are about eighteen miles from New York City and a crowd of the boys are going in for Christmas but I do not think I will go as it is too expensive a trip and I am broke.

We did not get paid this month as the pay roll was not made out right so I am rather short of course this month and I sure do hate it it being so near to Christmas.

Well dear mother there is no more news to tell you so I will close for this time with lots of love to all

Your son

Tom

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