

Saturday P.M.

Hi Gang;

By the time you get this letter I may be on my way home. My furlough is supposed to start either Tuesday or Thursday. So, better get ready for a big time.

I received your letter today, and I guess you people must be quite busy. But, you should see me. For the past two weeks we have been working up to sixteen hrs per day ~~even~~ when we are off guard. When I am on guard I do twenty four hrs. and then get four hrs off before going to work. Right now I am in the hut as I have to spend the next twenty four hrs. in the barracks. By the way, they just put up new barracks for us. I wish we were back in

the tent.

How come Fred got into the air corps?
Did he apply for it or is that where they
sent him? I guess I will be home first in
time to drive Evelyn down. That will save
me one way fare. I wanted to drop by and see
Eddie on my way down though. I hope to
get fifteen days but, I guess I won't put up
much of a kick if I only get ten.

I can't write any more now I still have
to write to Eddie & Pop. I will give you
all the dope on the army when I see you.

— Avery

P.S. Tell Arthur I will be seeing
him soon. Tell M. Cahill not to cry
when he sees me.

— Avery

P.P.S. Don't be surprised if I write for money