Dear Pete,

There is so much to say to no one. We are still tied to the past, moving rapidly backward toward 28. I think we shall soon acquire enough momentum to quit the circular track and take a big leap forward. These things aren't ready yet but are close for a lot of fun — yesterday a
all copies of the maps we lease along our route. Sorry I didn’t take time to summarize a small bit didn’t want to waste one just on business I guess. Not our personal journeys hit each visit will be changed. We go to Dr. Gladstone’s hospital which is going to be somewhat half way to Paris. This is the best of all, of course.
will train us awhile &
there probably apart in
the Fall of this year.
Address is Care Dr.
Orel Yoldis Evans Head
Surgeon Orthopedics
American E. F.

(i.e. Expeditionary Forces)
I have beautiful $1.50 boots
but the shoe man was
wild about my shoes
and told one to take
them also. The garden
is peas, radish, cabbage, beet,
turnip, lettuce, corn.
The carrots were planted
Hotel Earle
27 & Washington Square North
NEW YORK

would never have sus-...
trans apin. The not read a paper since arriving but Ralph said he ought to be sold soon as possible. My Fungia clothes work fine. Nan has camera. Oldest 13 girls passed out 9:18. in Boston. Stof Vol. Oliver.
again but the feet were
up. They must be looked
around with a hand tool.

We got out of sawdust
little gardens on this ride Sat. I wasn't
teen able to get Phila
going without dress as I told.
She & Grandmama will enjoy
The letter from P. M. to
The school at F. W. S. at
V. M. in the Mass! Your
here is beautiful & this
it broke out more & I had
to manipulate the plan of file it in-trial file
Anyway, Nan wanted a stab. Rea must take check to Fos to
& Ella could enjoy it also. I wish Rea were here doing things.
We had our friends & I know give us that I
had child hysteres
Missed the rest of course I can't describe
Of the many people & specialties but children
Although they gave me short fingers I have to get much penci's to fit them.

Last night I walked to the end of N.Y. City. Had to see the Times Office every thing Edmion each wished in every window ever kept away in. The rain by Edmion it think he is breaking in my books unopened.

It is mighty hot again and we are not quiets. When I come back I shall be a guide to New York soda stores at all. Lots of love. Miss.
[1918-05-27; letter from Minerva Crowell to “Pet”, probably her mother Louisa; several sheets on letterhead of “Hotel Earle, 27 Washington Square North, New York”; in Minerva’s near-illegible scrawl:]