

April 1915
G Fowler

Sauln darling.

Just a very scratchy line from
a poor battered up girl. I will tell you about
it when I feel a little better. All I know is
that the team weren't hitched properly and
they ran away and nearly kicked my head
in and went flying through a barbed wire
fence and poor Mrs. Keiffer went over it.
If you go in and see Frank he will show
you my shirt which he insisted on taking
home. Oh Sauln it was awful - my
poor old leg with its fifteen
stitches in it. Say a prayer that it
heals up. Frank says it was only a

miracle that my eyes weren't peck out - and I
haven't a scratch on my face.

As soon as I am well I am going to
Canada. I will call you up from
Denver darling. My nurse is awfully
kind and sweet.

All my love. Thank God that
Earling baby boy was safely at home
with George!

Yours own
Charles.



Miss Laura Gilpin

Broadmoor

Colo. Springs.

Colorado