

Headquarters 115th Regt. Hilton Head S.C.  
Apr. 5/63

Dear Cousin: Yours of 26th came to hand yesterday and I hasten to reply. You said you were not the only one guilty of the misdemeanor of dreaming about me for it was only this morning you heard her say she had been dreaming about me all night. Now please tell me who you heard say so, for I perceive you forgot to mention her name. I acknowledge that it was rather a foolish remark in me to say what I did about your dreams, for it is natural to dream of friends and it is not uncommon to dream of those who are not friends.

So I take it all back though to tell the truth I was only joking. You speak of not being able to think of any thing that will be likely to interest me, not thinking I suppose that the fact of getting a letter stating that my friends are in health, if nothing more, is enough in itself to interest me. I wish you could know how anxiously the soldier looks forward to the time when he can get a letter. You have no idea how much good it does me to get a letter, even if it doesn't contain three lines. It assures me that kind friends are thinking about me, and it encourages me to bear up under the hardships and trials to which I am exposed, and I hope you will continue to answer my letters as promptly as you have thus far. I am not troubled much with diæpepsia now, for a very good reason. I can't get enough to eat.

I have seen no snow since the first week in December while we were at Washington. Our having been sent south has been beneficial to me in one respect at least, warm weather agrees with me better than cold and the climate in Virginia has been rather cold and severe for the soldier. I received a letter from Roger by the same mail I did yours. He is well. I told him he must write you. With much love, I remain

Your sincere cousin Milton.