

The following letter has been received by Mr. J. W. Harmon from Sergt. J. O. Harmon, whose address is Bat. D, 113 F. A., A. E. F.:

'I would like to write long letters but we have no time except at dinner and a short time at night as we have to be in bed at 9 o'clock.

'This is a pretty country over here. The people are very industrious. They save all their money and the Americans spend all of theirs. I like the French better than I do any other people I have seen, and we see German, English, Russian, Italian, Japanese, Chinese, Bulgarians, Australians and I do not know how many more. It is very interesting to watch these people. All the public work is done by German prisoners and Chinamen, as men are scarce here.

'We are doing fine work here. I have heard that we have one of the best regiments of light artillery that has been to this camp. We are going to do business soon. I have been transferred to Battery D, where I could be in the firing line and shoot Germans, and, believe me, we can do it.

'Do you remember that little water boy you pulled out of Pee Dee river when he fell off the boat while fishing? His name was Garris. He is my gunner now. I am glad he has turned out to be a good soldier.'

[The life of the young man, Garris, was saved by Mr. Harmon who, at the risk of his own, jumped off a boat at Blewett Falls several years ago, into a 'suck hole' as the boy was sinking and pulled him ashore. Mr. Harmon had never heard of the boy again until the above was written.—Record.]



Letter from Sgt. J.O. Harmon to father from France.

12 Sep 1918, *The Chatham Record*