Dear Sister,

On Thursday, we were ordered to move to Peking for the winter. We were authorized to leave under the condition that we would be ready to move at daylight. As soon as it was dark, we were ordered to move to Peking. On the morning of Thursday, we were ordered to move to Peking. We were packed in an old box, and we could hardly breathe. We arrived at 9 o'clock, and we unloaded everything. We were then sent to the hospital. We were told by the officer that we were not to be given any food. We would be forced to sleep on the grounds of the hospital. But they forced us without any explanation. Only those who were able to write the army were allowed to stay. The next morning, we were asked back to the hospital. What will be the future? I cannot tell. Some say that the war will end. We will go again into camp. The situation is very quiet. I am glad that I am here. I have no prospect for a fight.
It is thought that the evening
rush is about our attention here
which they are reading. The
brave to Charles, I fear, fraud
out may have. For one and hard as
not may clear. Many the unknown
thrice can my rule, but wanting
people i am informed. As it
I am as well as usual.
Send your Red
express this week as I have

To write on my lines.