

Douglas, Arizona, July 1, 1916.

Dear Mamma:-

I have been clearing up and have mislaid one of your letters, but will answer the one I received today and what I remember of the other until I find it. Did you receive the key to the box of jars? I do not see why you have not received them, unless freight is moving slowly on account of the supplies which are coming in here. The army is hauling hay and wood all day long. They must have mountains of both by this time.

Well, it looks as if the Mexican trouble had simmered down again and I see that Harry Carr says the army is heartbroken. I don't wonder. I am sorry myself. If I thought that it was a lasting peace, I would be only too glad, but things will be quiet for a few days and then there will be another raid or battle and then we will have all the tension to go through with again. Yew, Mr. Durazo, the priest, has been telling me about the 5,000 Mexicans down in Sonora, but he says that they are at Cabullona, about ten miles from here. I do not think that we need feel afraid. In the first place, he says that only five thousand of them are armed, and in the second place, probably part of the number are mere boys. When the troops were here at Agaua Prieta, I saw boys that could not have been over twelve years old.