

Lexington, Va.,
Nov. 27. 1904,

My dear mother:—

Well I suppose
you all have devoured the
Thanksgiving turkey before this,
have just been wondering what
you all were doing. It seems that
I am getting to be a poor letter-
writer indeed. I don't mean to be
so bad about it and think of you
all much often than I write,
but I know I should write
home every week. Thanksgiving
passed off very quietly here. There
was an excursion to Roanoke
to the U.M.C. - Y.P.C. Football game

I did not go to it, although the rates were very low. Charlie M^c Melty wanted me to go over and see him, but I stayed here and ate dinner with a friend. The whole V.M. I Corps went.

I did go off on a little jaunt to Stanton Friday. Went down with a friend who is principal of the Stanton High School, and came back yesterday. We had Thanksgiving day as holiday but I did not have to cut any classes to go to Stanton. I was up to see Aunt Audie and was with her for supper. She was very glad to see me. I stayed

with the fellow I was with the
rest of the time so that ~~it~~ cost
me nothing but rail-road fare.
I was going up to the Seminary
to try and get to see Janet
but she had gone to Mansboro
to visit the Chews, so did not see
her. The whole bunch of M.B.S
girls were out that night to
a play which Aunt Judith &
attended. I had a very pleasant
time. I tried to call you up
yesterday but did not succeed.
Our Exams. begin in two weeks
so I must get down to real
hard work from now on.

I will get through with
them by the 18th of Dec.
for they come straight along.

What do you think about
me coming home? I would
like to go to Aunt Lizzies
very much, but my holiday
will be most too long to spend
it all visiting. I thought I
might go by Covington and
get home by Christmas, which
would give me about a week at
each place. You can write me
what you think about it so I
can let Aunt Lizzie know
about it soon.

If I do go by Covington I could
come up to Dublin and across
I guess.

Tell John I had a letter from
Miss Kyle a few days ago, the
first time I have heard from
her for a long time. She sent
John especially her love.

I suppose you all heard about the
Stamton School burning down.
The little cadets are scattered all
over town.

Well I have no news. Write
to me soon tell John I'll write
to him before long. With much
love to all I remain
Your affectionate son.
Roscoe.

one of the V.M.C. professors,
Colonel Semmes, died yesterday,

P.