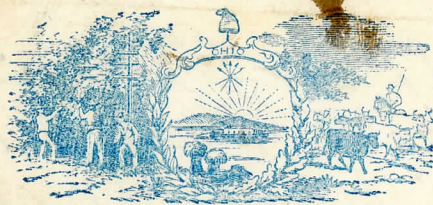


You must not be scared
about me a tall for i am
all right on the game yet
although my arm is
stiff the ball just
scratched my arm a little
to it happened to rub on the
cord and it made my arm
stiff give my love to Father
and Mother Brothers and
sister and to all enquiring
friends Direct to

Gen Hospital. No your
New Albany Ind
Indiana

These few lines is
from Edgar No. Dick
to Mr Asa Dick



New Albany
Indiana
Oct the 19 '62

Dear Brother and sister

I now sit down to
write a few lines to let
you know how I get along
I have not had any
chance to write untill now
since I ~~recd~~ Rec^d your kind
letter ~~ag~~ and today George
Derockie came here and he
gave me some paper and i
thought that I would try
and write a few lines
although it is very hard
work for me to write. We took
up our march the first day
of Oct and marched
untill the 8 day and then
we went into the Battle

The Battle of Perryville
it is called and here
~~it~~ is the place it got
my wound it is not
very bad ~~it~~ ~~was~~ the
ball went in my arm
about one inch ^{below} ~~from~~ the
first joint of ~~my~~ fore
finger passing through
& coming out of my
rist - under my thumb it
was on my right hand
and it is with that
hand that i am trying
to write to you with I
dont know as you can
read this but it is
the best that i can do
Franklin Everetts was
wounded in the right
hand he will lose

the use of his four
finger and i guess he
will the next one to
I am in the hospital
at New Albany Indiana
we are in tents here and
we have good care took
of but there is some
that has got Fursonght
to go home if i send
any i would get one
to but i have not so
I must be contented here
I would like to come home
untill it got well Well
I guess that i can not
write any more for this
time i just write a
~~few~~ few lines to you
so you will know how
and where i am