

St. S. T. Lawrence,
Base Hospital,
Hosile, Ala.



Mrs. Della Haynes,
Rafiel Charleston,
Dallas, Tex.

Joe do.

Base Hospital, Ft. Sill, Okla., September 18, 1918.

Dear Miss Haymore:

The well is a failure, so Dr. Spears thinks.

I am very sorry to tell you so, but it is the best I can do.

I am now glad you did not put in any more than you did. I do not mean to sell my stock, even if I had an offer, which stroke of fortune is not apt to come my way.

The first hole that was sunk proved to be an unlooked for expense on account of the driller piling a lot of scrap steel into it. Considerable time was wasted in trying to extricate it, without success. After the abandonment of that hole we began another and went down seventeen hundred feet without finding anything. Another company drilled a well about a half mile from ours and at a depth of 2200 feet ^{and} gave it up. We are very much disappointed, regret the loss to stockholders, and our own loss of not only our original investment, but ^{to} find ourselves about three thousand dollars in debt. Not that we are hopelessly ruined, or any thing of that sort, but we stand, the ten of us, to pay that three thousand. I am sorry that you lost the fifty dollars and wish devoutly that you had made a million instead. Hope you are learning to be a great nurse. Wish you were here in the Army. We need you. Let me hear from you.

Your Friend, Lt. Candam, M.C.