P.S. If you went to the Atwell's Camp I know you had one dandy time! Tell me about it. Remember me to the Atwell's. O.K.

"Somewhere In France"

Censored by
FWL
1st Lt. E.A.N.A.

August 26th, 1918.

Dear Brother!

Your dandy long letter arrived last Friday and took just one month lacking two days to reach me. Believe me I was glad to get it. To-night, just a few moments ago I got a letter from mother, that last one she mailed to me at Camp before I left. Also I got a real, long interesting letter from "Carly". But I did so thoroughly enjoy the letter from you Win, so complete in it's news and everything. Have not run across Herbert Forbes

or Billie Northrop yet, even to know where they are in this "little squabble". We are allowed no week-end or day passes as yet, so we must confine ourselves to our small area. However I do not mind that, as my work here keeps me busy every day, and then again it is such a beautiful spot that we are located in that, I don't mind the restrictions a bit. There is a city not far from us that I would like to visit very much before I move along nearer the front.

So "Nim" Henry is back home again rejected, is he?

O.K.
Censored by
FWL
for S.F.A.N.A.

I should think he would be absolutely discouraged, as badly as he wants to get into the fight, it's hard luck he can't, I'll say.

So mother keeps busy knitting, does she? She is doing well with the socks I should say. Well, I guess we'll need them all, if we continue our fighting another winter. I am so glad mother is being so brave, and she might as well not worry about me, as God will take care of me, and I am in the very best of health. I am going to have some small pictures taken of me soon

and will send you all your share, and if you don't say I'm as fat as ever, why you simple will be a poor judge.

Say, you had quite a demonstration in Hope dale when news reached the United States about Yanks advancing, didn't you? I guess everyone home now is getting waked up to the fact that the home boys are now in the war. It will do the people good.

We have just received the news over here of what President Wilson's terms of Peace are with Germany, and be-

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FWL
U.S.F.A.N.A.

lieve me, he's some man. Of course Germany will not agree to all his demands. Well if she won't, why we'll just go ahead and clean the hell off the earth, and we're doing it, don't you forget it.

We had with us here at the Chateau to-day a French soldier 21 years of age, who is enjoying a long furlough. Because of a certain great deed he did, of which I cannot write you. I have made skeleton notes of different happenings which I can tell you all about shortly when I return home. Let me tell you that

the French people adore the Yankee Doodle boys.

I hear glowing reports about raspberry jam and preserves. Sounds good to me, but I wager it would taste better to me just at present than it sounds. When I get back on mother's rations once more you'll never hear a gift out of me, for I'll just go to it.

I am going to send the Insurance Policy with a letter to Washington from here that I carted all the way over here with me. I hope that by now you have heard about the correction in the policy and

O.K.
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FWL

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now that mother has the entire $10,000 policy. If she hasn't you'd better drop a line to Washington, too. Also I hope that Pesky Allotment is straightened out and coming along all right. That surely has caused a lot of trouble, but ought to straight out eventually. Remember when you write to Washington about the above matters always give my serial number which is $1,666,285.

In the letter that Uncle Fred wrote you, did he comment on the engagement of Dot and I? I presume he thought me too young yet for taking such a step. I imagine when I do

finally hear from me, he will be pleased just the same.

There is not much I can say about my doings here. Pay up to-morrow we will have been in our present place three weeks. Imagine will move again in a couple of weeks, but I do like it right where we are. Now Wm, write just as often as you want to. Next time I write I'll try and write you in ink on better paper but I know you don't mind this. Take good care of yourself and especially the dear, sweet mother and with piles and piles of love and kisses to mother, remembrances to all my friends, and lots of love to yourself I am

Your loving brother,

Mort.