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Sweetheart Mine.

There you are away
back in N.Y. a frettin' and
a worryin' about what's
happening to me, and here
I sit as peaceful and quiet
as can possibly be enjoying
a days rest, and making
the most of the beautiful
weather. If you could only
sit down with yourself
and say - "well live a little
time & wait - soon it
will be over - I'll just go
ahead and forget all about
danger - and war or anything
else - and then when it's
over I can find out what

it's all about. But there's no
me I guess - you were fed up
on the paper and let your wing
motion run rampant, and when
I couldn't stop you, stay with
it. I didn't - but keep ^{it} up, and
fat and very. →
The other day I sent a
collection. Feeling you that
every thing was all right and
that I have a Court de Suene.
Suppose when you get that you
nearly killed me.
The Court hasn't come yet
but the citation has gone
thru and is approved, so I
should get the trial in a day or
so. I haven't seen the citation
yet, but the Court told it was some-
thing about long - find - and
helping with business - and
some more about like that.
When it comes the Court a copy
of it with a mandate. Court de

Swire, and the badge
we wear to denote the
honour. I don't care if
the war, quits now or
not.

Did I tell you that
I have a Boche Helmet
and gas mask to send
to you? Haven't sent it
yet ~~so~~ but will as soon
as I get a chance. Wish
I could have got an Iron
Cross - Guess I couldn't
make that sort of a
prisoner. An officer's friend
bought one from a French-
man for 50 frs. I have
an Army citation medal
given to one of my prisoners

I think I'll have a watch
fob made for Sis. The
best souvenirs of all
tho' are the Cuvier de
Suisse and the pair
of field glasses the
major gave me.

I feel right at home
now - they've named one
of our important tele-
phone centrals "Keno"
so I can call up home
pretty often.

You should see how
tanned I am - look like
a harvest hand. Since
the scrap last week
we've been putting in
lines, and I sure

feel great.

Isn't this miserable
paper. Sat it this
a.m. and also a new
fountain pen. Had to
go 30 miles for ink too.

The thing I need most
is a suit of clothes -
ye I'm seedy. Why if I
were ordered home to-
morrow I couldn't go for
want of something to wear.
It's a serious proposition.

I'm spending the after-
noon writing, and have
a bunch to do. If I
try to finish you don't
care if I go do you?
all right I'm sending

a lot of love along in this
envelope - just a prairie that
it will find you well and
fat and rosy, and pretty
near happy. Love you a lot
~~Love~~ Sweetheart →

X X X X L T. X X X X X

P.S. what was the matter
April 8? Guess I'd eaten
too much, or had a wakeful
night - don't remember - any -
how I wasn't killed. X X X X nor
even half shot X X X X