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A. S. P.

8-24-18



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New York,

N.Y.

U.S.A.



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Honey mine →

See today there was
a whole blough of mail
came to the Division -
and I've been figuring all
afternoon on a good old
evening with you. But
about they didn't get it
sorted - I but tomorrow I
should get a ~~or~~ Page of
it. Oh and I want it
so much. 'cause we've had
none for a month now -
pretty near - and that's
a right smart time.
we've traveled around con-
siderable since then tho'

and while the day the
time passes quickly - even
between letters.

well were here now - oh
somewhere - and were a won-
derful swimming hole with
a great old diving board. Say
it's some great after a good
hot day. I landed here one
evening at seven after thirty
miles aboard a horse - and
the day had been stifling,
after a good big meal full
of slum and the horses and
men taken care of - I found
this swimming hole - and
had one beautiful time all
alone in the moonlight.
I'll never get over a craze for
the water - even for drinking.
and what do you think
happened today? - I saw Coatt
Smith. we passed on the street
today - and I had to yell at
him twice before he turned
his sidecar around to see
who I was. Maybe my mustache
deceived him. Wonder if you
would know me now?

Watt's perfectly satisfied
in a telegraph station
stringing wires all over France
and has covered a great
deal of country too. We had
quite a time talking over
our wires - and he said that
he had had several notes
from you. Gosh I wish I could
get one now. - He main station
~~just~~ sent. itre. Watt is sta-
tioned close to where we are
now and I may see him for
a few days. Pines is in the
same outfit but he is not

here just now.

We've a great mess
here. It's in a Villa
on a hill close to town
and we have our table
in the summer house -
a beautiful view of a
beautiful country - with
a great many historical
traditions of old France.

Our mess-in-passing -
is quite an institution.
We have two cooks and
a waiter permanently
assigned to that job, and
they carry their stove
and dishes along wherever
we go. We draw the

regular ration with the
men, and supplement them
with stuff that we can
buy and thus live very
well. often tho' we get
away from our mess - I es-
pecially - because whenever the
division moves I must pre-
cede it by several days. Then
we put up at restaurants, or
find some kind of French
madame to cook up some-
thing - or when possible we
eat with the men for they
mess very well. The French can't
understand how our men
are fed so well. They are tho'-
even those who depend on
the regular issue. Our com-
pany has a good sized mess
fund, and is notorious for
its good eats.

But why speak of eats at
bed time. Speak of love - and
I could speak volumes. Just
fancy all the hugs, and kisses
that's saved up and how many
more there will be till I
can see you again - It ain't
long now tho'.

sweetheart, and I know that
you will be cheerful and
contented till then. And even
I won't go any place that
you can't go ~~to~~ - I promise.

and I was going to pass
up the scheme to remain on
a year ago tomorrow - my
first in Kaibi - Doesn't seem
that long - does it? - and yet
the biggest part of my life
was crowded in that year.
I must write again tomorrow
just to commemorate that day.
I love sweetheart and lots of love to you -
x x x x x Sweetheart x x x x