

Sunday Mar. 14, 1918.

Hello Everybody,

mail has been somewhat scarce these last few weeks because of moving around considerable, and for the same reason I've had no time to write. But I know that you are writing regularly, and you know that I will write whenever there is a chance - and so we understand each other.

I did get a letter from Sis a few days ago that was just chock full of news, and it sure perked me up a lot. You'll have to write more Sis - that's all there is to it!! And the news that Bert is going to enlist was the best of all. I'm really glad * If you are not, you will be some day soon. Firstly I'm glad because he could pass the physical test with the grade "Husky"; because a few months of field service will put ~~the~~ him in wonderful condition, and lay a healthy foundation that he has not had so far. I hope he selects a good live branch of the service - no Q.M. or Ordinance. Make it Engineers or Signal Corps - the latter best of all, for it is the best I have seen beyond a doubt. The fellow who doesn't get into this argument deserves a sad time when it's all over. Many have excellent reasons for staying out - and Bert has that too.

(2)

but he and you and all of us ~~can~~ will feel a heap sight happier when we can say that our man power was there 100%. And then it's a wonderful experience - truly it is - to live with men where you have to act the man all the time, is mighty good training - and to see the country a good education.

Just now I am in the most beautiful part of France - I'll swear it is. The trees are just budding - the grass coming green, and the plowing being done, add all that to a rolling country, dotted with clean, well kept, quaint ~~of~~ old villages, plenty of cultivated woods, ~~and~~ strings of oxen drawing the plows, and ~~very~~ scattered here and there in the most unlikely places - beautiful chateaus - and you have some picture. The people are great! we are the first Americans they have seen, and nothing is too good for us.

I am billeted with an old couple - in a mighty comfortable house right in town. I am billeting officers whenever we move, preceding the outfit a few days to find a place for everybody - so you see I have some chance to pick for myself. Well this old couple have taken quite a fancy to me, - and a lot of fun I have out of it. Every

of frogs"

evening there is a crowd around and I have lots of fun talking French to them. It isn't easy but gradually I'm coming to it - and if they keep me over here long enough - I'll make it in great shape.

Last week in my travels I struck Paris for a day and spent ~~all~~ some of that money I meant to send to you. I got only things I absolutely needed, but couldn't get elsewhere. A pair of English boots cost \$32 - (181.52 frs) but they were no extravagance because they will last a lifetime. Next payday will see your money off for I want to be certain you ~~will~~ visit N.Y.

If the official U.S. pictures taken in France hit Elko, and you can get the chance you might take 'em in. This outfit I am with is the pet over here and we have been featured considerably. You might see your son sailing out at you - or riding past on a big speckled charger - or scooting thru' on a motorcycle. I've been taken several times.

Ruth is very faithful with her letters - they come to me in an irregular fashion - but I am getting all, I believe. I know of several packages that have not come yet but

It's fast show time now - maybe
I'd better hurry away. Let me hear
from you all real often - I want
to know what Bert is doing and
how he likes it - how Eddie is mak-
ing out - and all about you folks
at home so send 'em along - they
can't come too fast - And repair -
and loads of love to you all -

Sister:-
Dry this on your piano-
It is to the tune "Hail your
haud out naughty Boy."
Keep your head down aland
Late last night by the pale
moonlight -
I saw you - I saw you
You were mending your
barbed wire -
when I opened rapid fire -
If you want to see your
father in the fatherland.
Keep your head down aland.

Tom.

Sates:-
Try this on your piano-
It's to the tune "Hold your
hand out Naughty Boy."

Keep your head down allemande

" " " " "
Late last night by the pale
moonlight-

I saw you - I saw you
you were mending your
barbed wire -

when I opened rapid fire -

If you want to see your
father in the fatherland.
Keep your head down allemande.

Done.

at home - so send em a song - they
cant come too fast - and record -
and loads of love to you all -