

Sunday Feb. 9.

Sueaky.

Gonna get along in with
this A.S. Car? Only
there's nothing to re-
cept hell. Just been
skating in the cold
cold sunshine but it's
great. The little pond
was filled with little
Dutch kids having a
wonderful time. The boys
stealing the girls shawls,
and the girls letting
em do it so they
could chase after them.
"It's the same the whole
world over" - But there's
something in kids play
that finds an echo in
a fellow. And they're

learned to swear too - true American style. It's funny, isn't it - the first thing an American soldier teaches a foreigner is the proper way to swear. People over here haven't the rich language we have. "Cochon" is the strongest word they have ^{in France} and that only means "pig". Why our papers call someone that every day. Strangers still tho' if you call a French girl - "ma petit cochon ^{très} adorable" (my very adorable little pig) she'll throw her arms about you and think she's engaged. My little cabbage will do just as well. Oh! I know!! xx.

went out to see the Molsberg Castle this morning - that's the farthest out post into Germany. you've seen pictures of it. The sentry stands under the ruined arch just like the picture, and commands a wonderful view of a large part of the neutral zone. It was clear this morning & and the

five or six villages one can see
shone out in the snow beautifully.
There are "distances" here just like
in our west - a lack ~~as the~~
about the cities in the East that
almost made me miserable.

want to write to Mother
before supper so I'll go - This
was only a hello - and a good
bye - but the kind of a good bye
you'd like - all slowness and that -
XXXXX Love, Son XXXXX