

France

April 11/18.

Dear Folk at Home:

Rec'd your two letters of Feb. 17
& 21. Grandmother & Amy's letters included.
The box has not come which you
mentioned but it will likely be along
in a few days. They always have come

Uncle Robert & Grandma must have had
quite a visit at our place this Spring. It's
a wonder Grandma could content herself
to stay so long. She said in her letter
that the hens were beginning to (peck) so
I guess she thought it was time she
was looking after her flock. We buy eggs
here and cook them for ourselves, they
cost 9¢ each, but we have to fill up
on something.

Amy is getting to be quite a good
writer, she will soon be able to write

2

all kinds of accounts of the fights
between the rooster & the cat. He he!

I was sorry to hear of Grandma's
sudden failing of mind. It is too
bad.

Les. might as well have used that
suit of mine but may be it will fit
him better in another year or so, I know
it would be too small for me now.
He could get it fixed over at the
tailors and wear it for a second suit.
He might as well put it to some use.

We had some laugh here about
Stanley falling and hurting his head.
He should have had a Dutch bear
along to carry him off. Every body
doesn't need to come to France to get
hurt it seems.

Les. Beatty was lucky on his hit;
the second night up. We have heard
from him since he left us, he is
likely in England.

I have been going up the line
 three nights out of four all along. The
~~the other night~~

~~the other night~~ Sgt. Martin
 was on a machine gun just a
 short distance from us the other night
 every little while he would open up.

Old Sgt. Hope League must be progressing
 good by all accounts, debates etc. I
 would have liked to have heard Uncle
 Robert full off his speech.

Our writing room here is a French
 school, everybody that comes in says
 "where's the teacher".

Well it doesn't taking long to
 become acquainted, we know the
 fellows in our platoon pretty well now.
 There are seven Tara fellows in a platoon.
 Harold & Elmer Wark. Harry Jacques. Irwin
 Nelson. Louis Yall & Dick Callahan and
 myself. They are a good bunch of
 men, can paddle their own canoe

any time.

It has been dull for about a week but today it has come out quite bright again and Fritz is over with his aeroplane looking around. They are pounding away at him with the anti-aircraft guns.

I had a letter from Addie Crawford & Holmie the other day. She must be very ill by what Holmie said. I guess it is only a matter of time.

I have never run across Cliff. Newgill yet, of course I might never run across a railway outfit.

I mentioned sending me blue ointment. If you haven't sent it don't bother because I can get it from the M. O. any time.

Hell I guess that will be all for this time.

Love to All
Russell.