On astive of ohn Waan



France 1 1/2 26/18. Dear Jolk at Home. Rec'd is letter of man 24 Tyesterday was pleased to hear from him onch again -I Mavent rec'd any mail get addressed to the Times so of course our mail no delayed yet going to Bramshott. What ded Wat. Brown have to say; Ill bet he will have some questions Short to him for a month of so. He certainly was lucky in one way to get that knock he will likely get lover at and then he will have trussed a good deal oling ging over here. Mat. never did work hard in the army he always seemed to get a cushy job, he is houst of they know it. Is the carrying on in Charles Jobeys! De wint need to wear a hat there-Hell things are carrying on as ausual here of the might before last

truty dropped a shell about ten yards from our billet, right in the Hunchmans garden in his show berry tratet. Every body was away which it came after the we might have thought our last had come. Astel Talbraith from Java was beating it with the road whin one let on! The side of the road and nearly covered high up, they had to hall him out so he must have been freely well govered up. unother shell hat a French house and bust it up fully good when we were coming a little French kid was sitting out by the mess say "allemande beaucoup bombards". Dely a couple of fellows were scratched up in what he first our that might. Our J.M. C.a. got a big supply I stuff a couple of days ago, since then we have been thirty goods I got a can of limed raspberrie guist

like the good old preserves. My it was atteat! Itell just rec'd your letter now J 2) to Waselo' enclosed. I will be looking for The bones any dime now. Miss Otherell must not be very popular tal her boarding houses, she fill have to start up herself somewhere. I regimber that fachel cow, she was the one that give that pail such a fling one play Iwas withing her; does she wer lake hase wind slaggly now! That a letter from Holmiet addie. forbably Imenthoned it before and Holmie said she was not well at al, wers she will not cast long vow. That a letter from aunt Bella yestuday, she keeps writing once in awhile and Salways answer. love to all, fuel