ARMY AND NAVY
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION
"WITH THE COLORS"

"Somewhere in France."

November 1st, 1918.

My dear Brother:—

I have neglected writing you for several days until I am fairly ashamed of myself, enough so, I dare say, to make me hasten without any more delay to write you. For two weeks I failed to write the dear mother and my dear Dot, the first time I was neglectful since leaving the States. But really, I was so mighty busy Wm, that I did not write anyone for over two weeks. Since last I wrote you we have moved again and are now nestled in the valley of two very high hills, settled in a French chateau. I in the valley

flows a small river. The fields are a beautiful green and on the hillsides are herds of cows, sheep, pigs and flocks of hens. It all presents a very restful country home and we are immensely contented, and shall hate terribly to leave here. We are having lots of rice, good eats and I am feeling wonderfully well and while I am gaining weight daily. I am fully well satisfied that I am over here now, notwithstanding I longing at times to be home. I feel myself very lucky and fortunate to be in the A.E.F. membership, and I'm looking forward with great expectations to soon witness that glad day of victory.

This past week, in two days, I received eighteen letters, and I had a great old time reading them all. This noon I received one from mother dear

and she says she is feeling finely. I am so glad and I only hope she continues to keep so. I am very contented to know you will write me once a week if possible, but I cannot promise the same, Miss in return, for sometimes it is hardly impossible to even think of writing. Though I try my hardest to write mother and Paris regularly I write very little lately.

I am not a bit surprised to learn that you were right uncomfortable while you were undergoing the processes of inoculations. I, myself, with my second "jab", if you recall, had quite a fever.

Mother has not said if she has begun receiving your allotment as yet. I do hope she will get it all right, and not have the trouble over it that I had with mine. I suppose by the time you receive this letter, you will surely have got your first months pay at least, if not more. Perhaps already you are out in Ohio. I hope you do get out there, and that everything works out the way you want it too.

So you are or were attached to the medical corps in New York State camps, and on night duty in the Infirmary. Well, I should really think you would like that work and I hope you do, if you are still at it. If you are at Syracuse for Thanksgiving time, I suppose you will try and get a couple or three days off and go home, won't

you? It would make mother real happy. Some way do try and get a few days off Christmas and go home.

There are all sorts of comical jokes "cracked" and poems written "over here" concerning those little 9 X 4 X 3 Red Cross boxes which the home-folks can send us this Christmas. I sent mother the shipping label which must go on the package, which they gave us over-here. So I am waiting and wondering what I will get. I told mother I wanted some Baker's Chocolate anyway, for I'm dying with the want of it. Ha-ha! Sweet-tooth, as mother calls me!

I hope you have been able to visit Syracuse city by now. There are some lads here in the Train from Syracuse. They think the city is some Burg. So! how do you find it?

I have not seen Malcolm Burnham since we landed in England although I hear he is very near us. By the way, when you write me again you might insert Ken Burnham's address in your letter, and if I have time I will drop Ken a few lines. I have just located some of the boys I knew in some companies at camp Devens.

Monday, November 4th

Once again, I make a stab at finishing this letter to you, this being my third whack at it. I have just received a letter from you dated October 11th this noon, and one from mother.



ARMY AND NAVY
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YMCA

4.

It did me a good to learn mother had heard from me, but I hope she gets all the letters I have written her. Gee! you, too, are having your share of quarantine all right, but I do hope you're all O.K. now.

Yes, Walter Tillotson left for this country long before I left the States. However, I trust he is still alive and will be returned to his mother soon, if by chance, those Huns have him prisoner.

Am glad you have got your O.D.'s all right, and now can see [illegible] as it must be pretty chilly in the States by now. Over here they do not have very severe winters; when it snows, it melts almost at once.

Well, Win, I had better stop for this time and write mother her letter. I am in the best of health and hope you are the same. I was alarmed and surprised to hear that Raymond Piper & Frances Claridge were engaged. Well, with my best love to you Win from

Your loving brother,
Bert.

My address:—
Sgt. W. C. Tennett,
Company F,
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