

Dear Mother Father Bros + Sisters May 17 1918

Well mama here I am again. It is about 7 o'clock now and I have just come from the picket line and at 9.30 must go back on guard until 2.30

if things hold out I will try to write this letter. I received your two letters of April-10-25 also two letters from Alice and Florence a letter from Aunt Florence and a few others from different people. From your letters there seems to be a great deal of things taking place in D.C. and at home. I am happy to hear you are all keeping well and hope the spirit is the same. Mama it seems the longer this war goes on the heavier the bearing comes onto the folks at home. But when you



come to think about it, if it was not for the support
of the people at home the longer the war would
last. say there is one thing certain the Anderson
family is there with the man-power. ha! I was
surprised that Willie joined the marines, but no
doubt he would have been drafted soon. This is a
good branch of the service, but it would have been
better if he could have stayed at home to help ends
come to a good meeting. Did he enlist for the duration
of war? well I hope so, as for myself when the war
is over; I want to be over, yes over there in the
states with everything but a war to think about.
well I hope that you and papa are not work-
ing your head off and worrying about tomorrow as
I know you always did. The U.S. always



ON ACTIVE SERVICE

WITH THE

AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES

find that a little recreation and sport is always good for the soldiers and makes them better fit. So I call you and papa soldiers and hope you get out and have your recreation and sport along with the troubles and worries. Everything is about the same with me. The sun has been shining now for a few days for the first time in a long while. The ground has dried up considerable, also my face has turned considerable tan. Henry Allen white from Kansas was here a while back and spoke about Red Cross work. He has charge of all the Red Cross work in the in the A. E. F. which is a pretty big job. All the American prisoners in Germany are looked after by the Red Cross. There is still little fighting on this front only at times and it is not heavy. I guess everybody knows by this time

48

AMERICAN



ON ACTIVE SERVICE

WITH THE

AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES

191

about where our Div. is located, from the way
the newspapers advertise. This is a pretty part
of the country now, everything is green, and
the French farmers are working out in the
fields planting potatoes etc. you would
laugh at some of the implements and things
they use. The old cow has to get out and
work the same as the horse and at night they
milk her so that's getting farming down to
fine points. The country is rather laid out with
long sloping hills and is a pretty sight to
stand on the top of a hill and look for miles
around down in the valleys and can see
away into Germany. The French people do not
live on the farms, but stay in the villages



and go in and out to their work. when the people are not working on their farms they are busy all day skinning the bark from small switchbls that are used to make baskets etc. I do not see why they live here because this town could be blown off the maps if the Germans took a notion to do so. Our bunch is still busy taking up ammo. but are not as busy now as we were a while back. I see Lee Peterson and some of the other fellows quite often and they are getting along well. Lee is a corporal now. Tomorrow is inspection day everything must be cleaned up and in order for inspection so tomorrow is going to be a busy day. I have not seen Geo J. yet and the chances are I may never see him because he may

be in there in of France and then the other.
but I would like to get a letter from him.
If you will send me his address I will
drop him a letter. mama send Wilis address
in your next letter so we will be able to write
each other and if he should come to France
I know I will make every effort to see him.
well I will close for this time, till dan and
edith not to worry so much so I will know
them when I get back.

With love many times

George.

P.S. will send my picture (too - ^{in a hurry} sweet),

Blair