

Somewhere in France
July - 21-1918

Dear Sister Alice

How are you - com-on +
tall-voo-) just had sup-
per Alice and am back
on the job again.

I am squeezed in between
two buildings where the
old Frenchman keeps his
hay wagon. He was out
here when I was writing
Elizabeth a letter. I had
the Kodak pictures in
the envelope and he was
looking em over, he said

ah- ah. tra-bon. (very good)
and asked if it was my
mademoiselle but not so- but my
sister- ah he said.

well Alice I have two letters
from you and certainly
am always glad to hear from
you even if you do make
excuses about always hav-
ing a bad pencil.

you must be some work-
ing bunch at home. so
that is the reason my am
takes time to go to the show
once in a while I guess.
How does she get time
Alice that's what I can't
see ha' ha! always time if

you want to take it isn't
there? Alice? would like
to see you get a job at
the W/V? Puttable mayna
mudds you worse in the
house. I had the French
girls write you a letter
which you should have
by now! We are not at
her place now, say I did
wate to leave there!

I have you been reading
about the big allied victory
~~good!~~

Those Bosch will wake
up some time and find
their place in the sun - gone
all they will get is ~~the~~ a

hot day. I seen some
~~in~~ and they were scared to
death, they looked like mere
burs pale as a sheet.

They have some good sol-
diers though, but the Ameri-
can and French can out-
fight em. This place has
been bombarded and the Germ-
ans once stayed in the same
place ~~now~~ are sleeping now
but the trench put them out
by the point of the bayonet
and pushed em away back
will Alice will say good bye
and ring off this time! Hurra
Stubby, Honey-Eddy, Lounce Lady
and the Dan? make em help em
do the work! Bon-wice ~~George~~
George