

May 26, 1918.

With the American Expeditionary Forces in France

Somewhere in France.

Dear Mother and Dad;

I hope by this time you have gotten my letter and understand the situation. Letter writing is somewhat of a problem, as there is not much I can say except that I am in good health but in need of a good square meal, as we have not yet settled down for good. Believe me I have done some traveling since we last left Ga. I have gone some 6500 miles and have seen the world as few people have had the chance to see.

To-day I had some fried eggs and bread, also some fine milk. Believe me it certainly did taste good. It was in a French farm house and I had a hard time making them understand what I wanted but after pointing to a chicken and then an egg also pointing to a frying pan and to a piece of bread I at last made myself understood. It cost me Two Francs and Six Pennies.

To-day I had my hair cut real short and it is more comfortable than the batch I had on before. At the bottom of this letter I am going to put in a postscript for some tobacco and some chocolate. The tobacco is very scarce and only once in a while can we buy it and then only in the big towns which we rarely get near. Even in the big towns the chocolate is very scarce and is too dear to buy. They charge 35 cents for a small bar of sweet chocolate.

To-day we are to get some of the left over mail that we did not get at Camp Upton. Tell Mr. Ryle I just smoked the last of his fine cigars and no more till I get some from you, because they are as scarce as diamonds.

Give my love to all the folks and tell them to write me often. At present I cannot write very much letters as I have not the time and the material and also cannot keep the material. I am writing this letter on our typewriter which the company uses.

I can't put any date on this letter or my other, so I will say goodbye with lots of love and kisses. Send the candy and the tobacco if you can as I certainly can use them. Love to all,

Ever lovingly,

Your son, Howard.