

with fire rocks and mud. The old adage still holds true; "Necessity is the mother of invention."

Father and Sisters, I have much to be very thankful for this Christmas Eve, altho many miles from home, I am quartered in a cozy little hut and well fed with plenty of the best of food, not out in the cold and wet trenches hungry like so many of us thought we would be only a few months ^{back}. And, too, that I escaped the wounds and disease, so many of our boys fell victims too this summer and fall, not saying anything about the unfortunate ~~ones~~ lying beneath the sod on these cruel and bloody battle fronts.

Wishing you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, I remain

Most truly,

Your son and brother,

Milo A. Mair,

Det. 7, 130 F.A.

Army Forces,