

Feb. 8th, 1919.  
Crecourt, France

Dear Father and Sisters:- Rec'd  
June's letter of Jan 10th, and Gladys'  
under date of Jan 17th both this  
morning. They were delivered to my  
bed early this morning at 10:45  
with one from J. Jackson, who  
is still Overseas and well, also an-  
other from Wellington.

We left Sommeville on Feb. 6th  
and are here in Crecourt, a small  
French town about 70 kilometers  
from our last home. We established  
an O. M. in a French home as  
this place was not vacated during  
war, only being subject to air raids.

We had champagne and cold, yes  
beer galore last night. But learn this  
P.M. that one caught drinking intox-  
icating liquor in 130 F.H. he goes to

Labar Battalion and remains Overseas until the last of A. C. F. returns home. So, I am to drink behind the barn from here on out.

You mentioned Miss Hill's name again thru Elmer Bringer. You folks apparently, take the case more seriously than I. Quite true she is a nice girl, but Old Mike has not lost any girl, nor is he looking for any.

Yesterday morning it started snowing again, and by noon it was a "Royal Kansas Blizzard," and last night it was some cold, but don't worry about me, for I was in the hay for true. Big Texan fighter and I were buried up in hay-mow under boo-coo blankets in the hay. Slept as warm as pair of "Stittens". Many of boys slept on

on hard floors and no fires. But the Colonel is to have best quarters for mess and men at O. M. always.

Bringer will never know what hard-boiled "duds" are until he has been "Overhere."

They say the move from some devil was our first step homeward. Hope it proves to be true

coming here, I passed thru the Battle town St. Machiel and passed directly across those Hindenburg concrete and stone front lines at Saint Machiel. It is terrifying to pass thru such a devastated district. It was a beautiful city at one time, but it now bears signs of hand to hand fighting in the heart of the city. We were in reserve at that last fight there on Sept. 12.

but did not get into action there.  
Weather is moderating considerably  
now, but am inside all the while  
so don't mind the weather.

I am glad you was offended  
about not receiving any mail from  
me, so will address this letter to her.  
Trusting all are well at home and  
that I may have the pleasure  
of eating July 4<sup>th</sup> dinner with you.  
Sincerely

Most sincerely

Your son and bro.,

Milo H. Mairs.

130 F. H.

Bat F.

A. C. F.