

using war paint like the
American gils. They also
wonder why we "Yanks"
shave and ^{our} ~~man~~ ^{make} ~~man~~ every
day. We are entirely to
"sissy" in their estimation.

Will close for this
afternoon as I don't want
to miss my "beauty sleep"
before dinner.

Hoping all are well,
which we are, I am

Yours most truly
your son and bro.

Wag. Milo H.

Mains.

Bat. F. 1307. Q.

American C. F.
France.



On Active Service
WITH THE AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

July 7th 1918

Dear Father and Sisters:-
This is a beautiful Sunday
afternoon, warm enough for
a June day in the States.

We served lunch at 1:30 P.M.
to-day and nothing more
doing until 6:30 dinner.
After dinner I am going
to ride a bicycle down
to see Warlow and the bunch.
The distance being about 5
kilometers from here.

Sure have the best of roads
here, but their course is a
winding one, no section
cross roads, but find signs
at every turn.

Fishing and bicycling are the sports of the season here. But the bunch from Camp Doniphan take more to "promenading" or walking with the many fair mademoiselles. We being the first American soldiers in this section of France, we seem very attractive to them.

Well, the Allies are romping on the Dutch now and the dope is, "we will be back in the States within 6 months." But I hope to have the pleasure of visiting Spain before my return. It is not every year that we have the opportunity to see these foreign lands and I want to go around the "globe" and take them all in if possible.

We had Regimental Sunday School just across the street this A. M. Arthur Knox and Bugler Hess from South Haven were over. Most all natives are Catholics that I have seen and the church bells ring almost constantly.

The boys have been powdering the girls up here this afternoon. They don't "compré" (understand) the art of