

Aug. 24th, 1918.

"With the Army Forces Somewhere in Europe."

Dear Father and Sisters:- Have at last reached the place where I started for over eleven months ago. My ideas of a "Battle Front" were entirely out of comparison with this place. To me, it is more like a summer resort of Colo. than any thing else. Wish you could see how we are located in these foot hills of the silver shining Alp Mountains. Our accommodations here are much better for my line of work, (which is the same as before) than we ever had in the U. S. A. I can sit on my bed, not bunk, and look out a glass front down the mountain slope just as many

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millionaire tourists from America did up until 1914. My duties are cut down at least 75% now and the amount of "bunk fatigue" I do is shameful.

I have not seen any of the Argonia gang for a week but, all were in good health and enjoying the novelty of this game when I saw them last.

I answered J. W.'s letter last evening after a long period of silence. (There seems to be something in this mountain air that makes me want to sleep instead of writing.)

In 30 days, I think I can take a seven-day leave. There are two French homes I can visit or one in Germany.

I have been in ~~Coon~~ ^{South} Odeon and Bossat, Germany, but not Berlin yet.