

October, 6th, 1918.

Somewhere in France but, soon  
everywhere in Germany.

Dear Father and Sisters:- This  
Sunday afternoon I received nine  
letters from you, dated: Sept. 2nd,  
3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, 10th, 11th,  
and two the 9th. Also one from  
Feron and Ruth. I certainly ap-  
preciate hearing from you so  
often and keeping me in touch  
the local news. Sorry tho; that  
I don't write to you so often.

The last letter I wrote you was  
dated Sept. 28th on the 'Front'.

Last night we arrived in a  
little French village, Hargerwill,  
and started our O. M. in the  
Mayor's home. Some place too,  
it is built like most French  
buildings, of huge stone with  
tile roof but, it is about 150 ft.  
~~high~~ <sup>square</sup> ft. complete with home,  
horse, cow, sheep and poultry  
apartments under the one roof.  
And too, a small threshing  
machine driven by a tread mill.