

ON ACTIVE SERVICE

WITH THE

AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

AMERICAN



191.....

informed that my mail had been sent to Bat. 7's Hq. at the Front. It will be forwarded here in the morning most likely.

Our Regt. Commander sent his touring car to Nancy (a young Paris) this morning for eats and drinks. The car arrived a few minutes ago. It was laden with anything from wine to a fatted live goose. Also a basket of eggs, they are valued at more than a \$1<sup>00</sup> per dozen now! The T.R.C. stated at dinner to-night that we were feeding too much. Think he is right for some of Bat. 7. Boys whom had not seen me for two weeks said I was getting fatter, so fat that I resembled a fattened porker, at that they envied me of my eats! My motto has never changed, Eat, drink, and be merry to-day, for to-morrow Jerry may have your number on one of his shells.

I am subscribing for the "Stars and Stripes," and "Overseas" weekly paper edited by the Yanks for the Yanks which I will have sent to you.