

From C. H. Kelson

(Written to Wm. Watson)

France, March 17.

Friend Wm.:

Your letter of Feb. 8 received last evening and read with great interest. It certainly is a treat to receive mail from the states.

This is St. Patrick's day but not much wearing of the green over here. This morning I and some of the other fellows went out on a hike through the woods, returning just in time for dinner.

Last Wednesday I moved out to the camp in the woods only a few miles from our main camp. At this camp about 100 soldiers do their bit by cutting and preparing wood for the camps in the vicinity. There are two officers and seven non-coms here to supervisor the work. It is rather interesting and as summer is now coming on grass is shooting out and the trees are budding. There is also plenty of wild game here and we have great sport in the evenings after our days work. Thursday night I got a wild boar weighing over 200 pounds. Did you ever eat any wild pig? It sure is good. Had some for dinner today.

It takes on an average of 40 days for mail to reach us from the states. Received a letter from home also last night and just answered same. Saw Vic Simenson a week ago. He is very much the same and experiencing a good deal.

Yes I heard that Wm. Sutton was very sick. Have not seen Jack Lyle since we were stationed at Camp Merritt N. J., just before coming over.

I would be more than glad to write real often Wm. but there is nothing to write about. Regards to friends of Sutton

Your friend
Clarence