

No 12

Oct 5-1918

Dear Mother

Received your letter of Sept 1, and Myra's of Sept 2, yesterday also 2 from Aunt Louise and one from Aunt Emma. This is a piece of paper I have had a long time and I am not in this hut, but am in a trench that has only recently been given up by the Germans. It's pretty warm last night as I am a few feet underground. Some of our fellows are in dugouts 50 ft underground. I am well although it's cold and wet but I had a fire in my dugout yesterday am bunking with a fellow from Detroit named Eddie.

Suppose the allotment is coming O.K. Your letter of Aug 27 came O.K. but the one you think that you sent without 102 has not come yet. Hoping all are well.
with love
Winnie

Censor

Capt A. W. Palmer

mailed Oct 13

Recd " 29

no 15

Oct 7 - 1918

Dear Mother:

Spouse of Sept 9 th
came O.K. am sorry Myra has
gone home but perhaps she
will find out later that she
can not stay away from dear old
Atlantic City, am glad the old
town has had such a wonder-
ful season and feel sure that
next season will be even
greater and that I will be
there to see it all, am well
as usual. Weather is cold and
damp we are given very good
white bread to eat. There are
some pieces of German bread
about 5-6 feet from my "dugout"
and this bread is black, An
English soldier told me that all
the German bread he had
seen since 1916 was black,
Have met Australians and
South Africans and they speak
English like the Americans
do, not like the English soldier
Some of the Scottish and Irish
are harder to understand than the
French. Rec'd a letter from
Carl Adams.

Love Winnie

(W.D. Price)