

Nov. 5 1918 France

No 14

Dear Mother

The cards I sent you from Paris were remembrances of a wonderful day. I had been in an American hospital a good many miles from Paris and we had to change trains there for another camp and I am in another one tonight. Hope to be sent in a day or so back to my regiment. Your last letter to reach me was the one written on your birthday.

I can't see, I took it off.  
Sometime later Lieut.  
Lamb picked me up and  
took me to a dressing  
station. I feel pretty good  
now except sour stomach  
and get tired very  
quickly. Am to have some  
new glasses made too.

In a big square in Paris  
called the Concorde saw  
about 50 captured German  
planes and hundreds of  
cannon of all sizes.

also saw a monument  
brought from Egypt called  
the obelisk (spelling not

guaranteed)

Love W. J. Price

Mailed Nov. 8