ON ACTIVE SERVICE
WITH THE
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

NAME .....

AMERICAN RED CROSS

42

Oct. 12, 1918

Mother Fresh,

It is surprising to see the improvement in my condition, and it was exactly two weeks ago that I was shot.

I am receiving the best of care and I am not suffering at all. As a matter of fact bullet diet seems to agree with me and I am actually getting fat on it.

I am no longer confined to the hospital but ~~with~~ dress at seven in the morning and only return when it is necessary to change my dressing, have temperature taken, pulse felt and all that hospital routine. Today I felt so bully that I took a long walk of about seven kilometers, over to one of the most charming little villages I have ever seen. It is very old and built on both sides of a beautiful river. My hand fairly itched to sketch some of it.

So there you are - You see there is no need worrying about a fellow who is able to hike seven kilometers, eat three hearty meals a day, and sleep eight hours a night. Is there? You see this is only a scratch and its not bothering me a bit, ~~#~~ except ~~[illegible]~~ that it prevents me from writing more fully and frequently to you.

I haven't seen any mail since arriving here neither mine nor anyone else's - They don't seem to deal in it here - But its fine to know that its accumulating somewhere for me -

Just before I was shot I was very much surprised one day to receive a cablegram telling me that you had sent me a hundred dollars - Why on earth are you sending me money - I don't need it or rather didn't - If I were in bad straits I should certainly let you know. Was it a provocation? I have written to Jack to forward it to me. I may need it now but I hardly think so. If I use it - it will be for a new uniform - They cut my blouse off when I was bounded, and do you know ~~the~~ one of those careless Huns shot ~~shot~~ right through both sides of ~~my~~ the upper part

of my Sam Brown Belt. I shall never forgive him - for it was a blamed good belt.

Isn't is great the way we've got Heinie on hops now.

Thought Pres. Wilson's reply a great diplomatic feat.

Nobody over here wants to stop until the job's done right.

A world of love.

Pennie.

Censored by
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