

Russia
1/28/19

Dear Ma-

I rec'd a letter from you dated Dec 1- the 25th of Jan. That made better time than I expected it would around this part of the country. The days are getting longer now. It is 3³⁰ p. m. an I am writing without a light. Some of the nights are like day here though. The Bolos have a habit of dressing all in white an coming in by the outposts at night. The other night some of them tried it, our fellows in the block house saw them coming an waited until they got close an then opened up on them with a machine gun. They wont try that stunt again. Its pretty cold here now but we manage to keep warm. I got a letter from Geo the other day. First I had heard from him for a long time. Probly he is back to the states

by now. He said he expected to go back
any day. well it will be a happy day
when they tell us we are going back.
But I have no kick coming have felt
fine every since I arrived in Russia.
But it hasent been all pleasure at that.
Dont know how they happened to pick
the 339th to come up here. But think we
have had it harder than if we had
gone to France. If we had gone there at
that time would probly not of been
in more than two or three fights anyway.
And some of our fellows have been fighting
every since we landed here. one thing we
havent had to put up with is gas as yet
an that sure is bad stuff. cant use it
to much advantage around this country.
Even when you are back from the front
in some little town have to keep on
our guard at all times never can tell what
your enemy. cant think of any
more. Here's a clipping from the paper.
you can get more dope from that than
this whole letter. we havent been in
Archangel for ~~over~~ nearly three months.
Dont worry about me I'm all right

Love to all

Sgt. C. M. S.

Co 7. 339 Inf.

A. E. F.

Received
1/24/18

Mailed home to Carthage, N. Y.

by
Claire W. Sheldon

Russia
1/28/19

Dear ma—

I rec'd a letter from you dated Dec 1 – the 25th of Jan. That made better time than I expected it would around this part of the country. The days are geting longer now. It is 3:30 p.m. an I am writing without a light. Some of the nights are like day here though. The Bolos have a habit of dressing all in white an coming in by the outposts of night. The other night some of them tried it, our fellows in the block house saw them coming an waited until they got close an then opened up on them with a machine gun. They wont try that stunt again. Its pretty cold here now but we manage to keep warm. I got a letter from Geo the other day, First I had heard from him for a long time. Probley he is back to the states

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Dont worry about me Im all right.
Love to all
Sgt. Cl S.
Co. F. 339 Inf
A.E.F.

Written home Co. Carthage, N.Y.
by
Claire W. Sheldon