Dear Ma-

I read a letter from you dated Dec./ 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 3:30 P.M. and 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 and 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 won't try that stunt again. It's 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. Probably 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 hand felt fine every since I arrived in Russia. But it haven't been all pleasure at that. Don't know how they happened to pick the 339th to come up here. But I think we have had it harder than if we had gone to France. If we had gone there at that time would probably 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 haven't had to put up with is gas as yet an that sure is bad stuff. Can't 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 can't think of anymore. Here's a clipping from the paper you can get more dope from that than this whole letter. We haven't been in exchanged for nearly three months. Don't worry about me I'm all right.

Love to all

Sgt. 1111
Co F 339 Inf.
A. E. Y.

Written home to Carthage, N. Y.

by

Claire M. Sheldon
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 3:30 p.m. and 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 and coming in by the outposts of night. The other night some of them tried it, our fellows in the block house saw them coming and waited until they got close and then opened up on them with a machine gun. They won’t try that stunt again. It’s 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. Problem 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 luck coming have felt fine every since I arrived in Russia. But it hasn’t been all pleasure at that. Don’t 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 probably not of been in more than two or three fights. Any way and some of our fellows have been fighting every since we landed here. One thing we haven’t had to put up with is gas as yet and that sure is bad stuff. Can’t use 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 who your enemy. Can’t think of any
more. Here’s a clipping from the paper. You can get more dope from that than this whole letter. We haven’t been in archangel for nearly three months. Don’t worry about me I’m 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