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Feb 27-18 4 P.M.
Wednesday

Dearest Girl.

Letters are slow in coming and going. I have not heard from you and I don't know whether my letter telling you of my arrival reached you or not.

We are now traveling thro some lovely country, the crops are very far advanced but it has rained twice since Sunday. Travel is quite a novelty here, we miss our big cars and engines.

We are on our way someplace and I have not seen the other fellows, Max or Ostrander since arrival or since leaving the States. What I said about Max getting married was all hot air so I hear, he was just kidding me and I fell for it all.

Our time over here is about 6 hours ahead of Waco time and I often think of you when I get up, and dozens of other times for that matter. Oh dear girl I would give most any thing to see you and be with you and to know that you love me as much as ever. I was so sorry that I was unable to

cable you but recent orders forbid it, there is too much of it.

It is much colder inland than along the coast and it is not the least welcome, I am still a crab on that cold weather stuff, we surely will have to live in Cuba or S. A.

What I have seen ~~for~~ of French girls so far makes your motto apply to me as well. It is very difficult writing and please forgive such scribbling war crossed and such may be purchased at any jewelry stores over here so they are a lot of them it seems.

The papers here of which there are several American editions tells us a little news from across the waves but not much, the mail boats leave Liverpool once each week so it should not be difficult to get letters once we get started.

My meagre knowledge of the language helps me considerably and I will be able to pick it up fast.

Well dear girl I do hope I will hear from you and tell me if you got my first letter, when we once get.

Again I will drop a line under somewhat more favorable conditions, we have just begin to get settled, at present, 6.30 P. M. I am in my tent, it is dark, and raining, as usual. It is nothing like Camp Mac Arthur, Little girl, or Waco. The U. S. Engineers have put in a lot of P. R. and are running them all around here.

We have not the slightest idea of our future whether we stay here a short time or long. I will say however we are a long ways from the firing line.

France is a beautiful country, everything is green and they have every speck of land not wooded under cultivation, but the absence of the men is very noticeable, also lots of French soldiers are seen everywhere which shows that they are not all needed

at the front by any means.

The chief occupation in the cities and towns seem to be selling and drinking wine, most of it is the Sour kind, I like grape juice much better.

Well dearest I will stop and try hard tomorrow to mail this, I will be able to write more when we get settled

With much love and everything

John

John A Chapman
1st Pt 125th Infantry

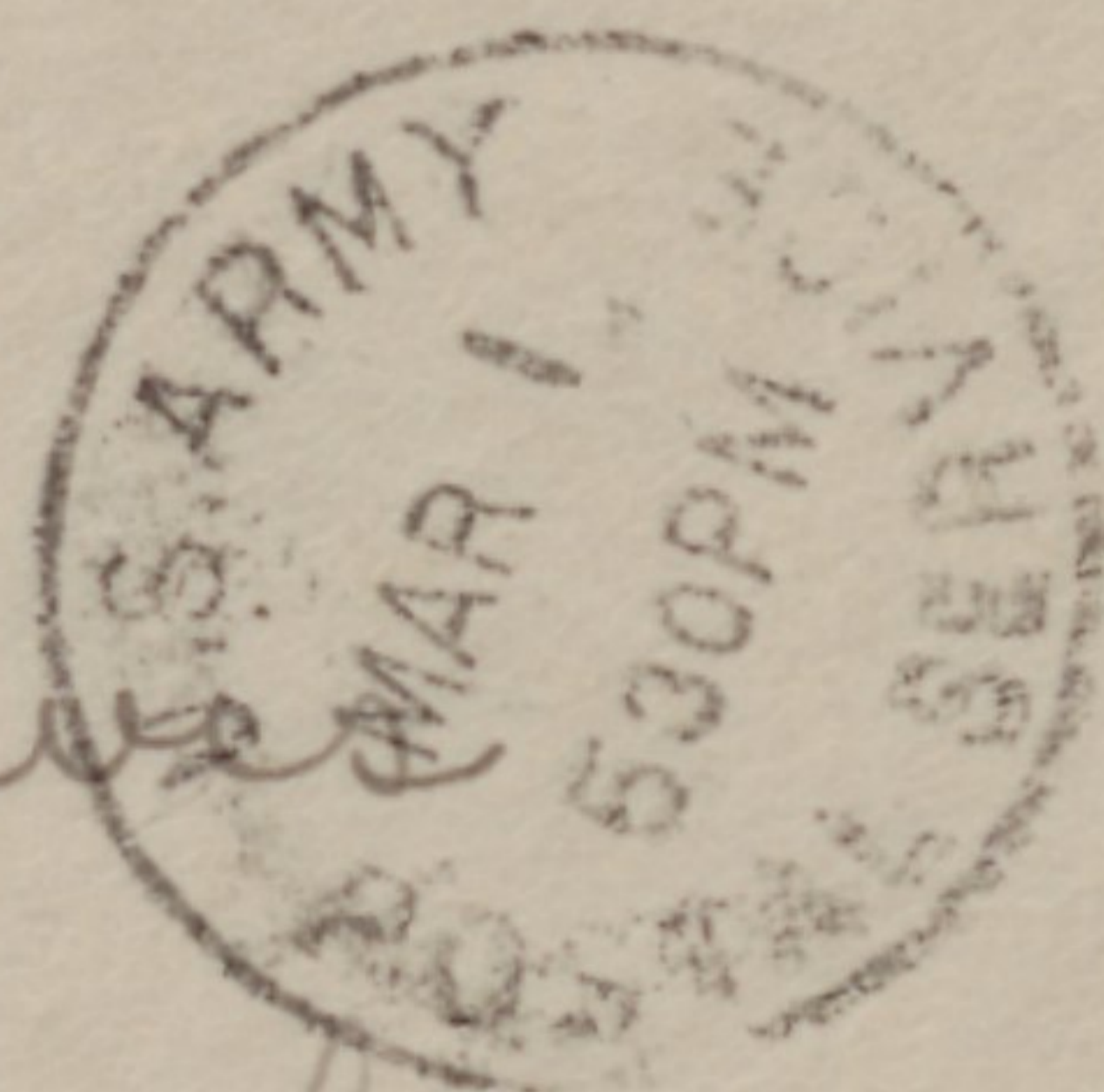
John A. Chapman
1st Lt 125th Infantry



Officer's mail



Miss Lucille Lewis



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Waco

Miss Lucille Lewis
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Texas



~~John A. Chapman
1st Lt 125th Inf~~

