

Coleman, Luxembourg.  
Dec 20 - 1918.

my dear Mary B.

I have received  
3 letters from you recently. one written  
in October, one written Nov 7 and today  
one written Nov 18, in which you  
enclosed the clippings from the  
Norfolk papers. I wish to thank you  
again for having written me so  
regularly and so interestingly since  
I have been over here and I am  
always so disappointed whenever  
the mail is distributed and I get  
no letter from you.

Can you imagine  
being in the land made so alluring  
by George Barr McCutcheon and actually



being near the Chateau of the Grand  
Duchess? Well I have been in that  
land for ten days and tonight am  
billeted in a house just across the street  
from the main gate to the Gie-ruler's  
beautiful home here. She is at Colmar  
now and we officers have decided  
that we would take up any kind of a  
hint on her part to enter but none  
has so far been forthcoming.

Luxembourg is just as romantic as the  
novels have made it - the castles are still  
guarded by the sentries all dressed out  
in plumes and epaulettes <sup>and</sup> a private  
in the Luxembourg army (war strength 250  
men) looks like a French general  
of a hundred battles

my pass was approved



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Nov 26 and I left that day, returning in 2 weeks to find the Regiment gone. So I went to St. Mihiel and the Army Corps there sent all 6 of us by automobile to Longuy where we found the outfit that was about 10 days ago and since that time we have been journeying thru this little Principality. One day we stopped at Rellingen, 30 miles from Germany so that night I couldn't resist the temptation to cross the Moselle at Remich and set foot on German soil. The next day orders came sending us back over part of the territory we had just passed. Understand that we will remain at Demar for 5 days, but do not know whether we will be sent into Germany or not. I suppose



you have heard that the 30th Division  
was slated to go home soon but we  
are now in the 33rd, so I do not  
think there is any chance of your being  
returned to our original Division, as  
the 33rd is a part of the 3rd Army  
now, which is the Army of Occupation.

Of course all of us want  
to go into Germany but we are far  
more anxious to return home  
personally I am afraid that is 2 or 3  
months off.

We have been getting  
on pretty well during our marches.  
We generally start at 8 and reach  
our village about 2 AM and generally  
find comfortable quarters for the men  
and cover for the animals. We have our



meals cooked by the girl or women of the house, we furnish the food from the kitchen. Things are terribly high here and even the little extras we get take up almost all. Bar salaries, for instance eggs are 30 cents each, butter \$1.50 per pound etc. I rode into the city of Luxembourg the other night and found everything so very high there also, champagne 50 frs, what we used to consider 20 frs a big price in France, Malaga grapes \$3.00 per pound. We are now beginning to run into awful weather, raining almost every day. Yesterday we marched 6 hours in a driving snow-storm.

I thank you so much for sending me the Edenton papers. There



I haven't arrived yet but I shall  
look for them eagerly. Please send  
me some more - also more  
clippings.

I wished for you  
continuously on my trip to Southern  
France. If there are more beautiful  
places in the whole world than  
Nice, Monte Carlo and in that vicinity  
I want some day to be able to save  
enough money to see them.

I am looking forward  
to the day when we will get orders  
to return home. I want to be back  
with you all.

Devotedly  
Richard