



Somewhere in France, -  
ON ACTIVE SERVICE  
WITH THE  
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

April 2, 1918.

Dear Bro Joe:-

How are you this bright morning? It is bright where you are or is it cloudy and raining. We are having lots of rain and it is pretty chilly too. But summer is soon here and oh how I wait for it.

Oh an extra day a week won't hurt for a while. I wish we had a few more. But no rest for the best, work work and more of it, Sunday and week day. Last Sunday was Easter and I hardly knew it. I worked all day. See how the life is when you are at war.

I know Miss. Adair is fine Joe. I receive letters from her regular. I wait for



ON ACTIVE SERVICE  
WITH THE  
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

191

her letters.

I am glad you liked that meeting at Medinah. I wish I could have been there myself. In favor of my birthday. How nice Joe. I know my place was empty but I hope it won't be long before I may again fill it.

Good for you Joe. Now make mother do the other ~~work~~ thing and she will be young once more. Use some of your strategy Joe. Better leave Elmer alone. He may awaken some day. I hope so and before it is too late. At sure will be some awakening. I know he hurt mother by not coming home and I don't understand him Joe, do you? What is getting into the S. S.



ON ACTIVE SERVICE  
WITH THE  
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

191

Leader board anyway? Giving all  
these big things and leaving us  
here out of it all.

Do I miss those times in  
bed Joe. Now I do is to lay and  
think. Yes Joe, I hope we may  
soon have those times back  
when we can confide in each  
other again. Isn't it great  
to think back at the old times  
and wish we could have such  
times back again. God will  
never worry Joe.

I hope Carl Benson is on  
his way to recovery. It sure  
is Joe, to know one is dying  
gradually. Just like the gas over  
here. No physical effects, but  
in four hours you are dead.

That is best for both  
you and Brass Joe. Don't allow



ON ACTIVE SERVICE  
WITH THE  
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

191

those old gossips to slip anything  
over on you. You get them first, see.  
How far are you and Frances  
going Joe? Anything serious? Stick  
to it Joe. I am in back of you, in  
anything you do.

This is a short letter, but  
later I will write you a big  
one if I get back. I wish you  
were here last nite to see the  
big noise.

So long for this time, love.

Brother Dan.

Printed D. L. & Son