

Some Where In France

May 22 1918

B.F.Dowell &amp; Boys Of the P.F.D.

Dear Friends

In answer to the letter of March 4th, I will say it was one of the most welcome letters I have recieved in the ten months I have been in this country. I might have found Grenfell's Bro, if I had received your letter a month sooner, as I was in a large american camp. but I moved up amonth ago. I met a few boys from home, Red Duffer was there, I guess you know him. his Bro, has an office in the chamber of commerce Bldg,

I left Co. E. and my little Pard, Frank Huelat. about two months ago I suppose you heard about the bout we pulled off in one of the large citys over here with Stanley Burns, rough house Charley's brother, Frank had it all the way. no wonder, I was his manager? Franks!

I was in Paris about six weeks ago. and I'll say for a darkened town, it's some little village. the big gun dropped one about three hundred feet from me, I'll admit I felt it coming up on me, but I choked it down by kidding another American into believeing he was scared worse than me. there is one cafe there that is worth coming all the way from the states to see, THE Crystal Palace, and Maxims is no eye sore. it's got a little edge on any thing around Portland. But, Oh! Boy, how they knock you dead. you can't stick your head in the door for less than 50 Franc's about 500 will take you around the city for an evening.

I'm in a camp some distance behind the lines at present nothing much doing. saw a sky boat fall, the other day; broke his neck. Flying machines are as common as birds around here, I'm safe in saying that I would like to be a bird man, because I'm to heavy for them to take me up. Did you hear about the boche cutting out two Americans tongues and sending them back to the American lines. All you have heard about the brutal treatment of Belgians by the boche is true, I have saw some of there work. It is awful,

Well, that is about the limit on news from here. I wrote to old Zack a couple of days ago, is he still at 28? does he still tell the boys he will send them down the road talking to themself's, those were the good old days. Say Pete, how do you get that way. me send you the phone no, of all the muffs I left behind. dont you know I'm married? Know, Boots, Mary don't dance over here. I don't think the frog eaters have found her yet. it will take Blocky to wise them up. Ha.HA'. If I ever get a chance Capt. I'll get a dutchman for all of you. the best I've been able to do so far. was to sneak up on one and cut two buttons off his coat. and I got german helmet I'll give it to you. nail it to the mast of the old Williams. thank you Chief Mike. If I don't return safely just bet it all, that them d\_ \_ed boche will know I was among them for a few minutes any way

Regards To You All And Best Wishes From *O.S. Jemtegard*  
O.S. Jemtegard 18th Eng. Ry.  
c/o 484th Aero Squadron  
A.E.F. in France

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