

*On a etc*

**3020**



Mrs Alex F. Maitland  
Ugarenee  
Michigan  
U.S.A.

*Kellogg Speed*

**OPENED BY  
CENSOR**

18 (Chicago USA) General Hospital  
B.E.F. France A.P.O.S. 8  
Oct 14, 1917.

My dear Mrs Matland:

A week of rain & cold + work have about knocked the pep out of me - It's just a week ago that I came down from the front and there has been a long me. Slept two days then got a little sick and now have a beastly cold with sore throat so that I do not feel poetical or like letter writing nor anything - just like an old bump on a log. No mail from Meganne since my return - may hear next week. Bright Eyes is very nice to me - without her, life would be considerably of a worse muddle than it seems to develop into each day. They are trying very hard to push me out of the unit - and stubborn like the major says just for that he won't go. The doctor sides with him and on the whole although each day brings out much friction & trouble we are all staying. Peter must go to Paris in 2 weeks to straighten out his mother's affairs. Touchstone goes along - they are going to purchase a ring for Bright Eyes - hope they do not make a mess of it. This week I hope to forward you a small Christmas gift by registered mail. That gives it plenty of time - maybe too much but registered mail goes slowly and I want you to know how grateful I am and how much I am thinking of you. Am trying to get into the hip reading. It is the thing for me and I shall always be grateful. Love later Sincerely  
R.S.