

18 (Chicago U.S.A.) Genl Hosp
B.E.F.
A.P.O. 518 France
Nov 25 1917

My dear Mrs Warrand:

A letter came from you last night and was gratefully received. Thanks for your kind words about sticking - urgent demands seemed to call me, the condition of my hand may necessitate my going - why does every thing seem to point to my return. Of course this is extremely anxious for me to go I can see that - but I do not plan on it one little bit.

Life is quite monotonous when one is sick - or half well - or at least feeling better and wishing to do something. I cannot say just when I shall be going South - every day they keep putting me off until I hardly care whether I go or not. My reason for going is to rest while my hand finishes healing - when it is well I wish to work.

In the ward the English officers are very nice to me. It takes a long time to get acquainted and some of them go on to England before I know them. They are a lively happy bunch but some have very severe wounds and a few have passed away. In all my work I never had to live in a hospital

and have men dying right around me
so that it gets on my nerves a little.

Your promise of some wadded things sounds
good. When the war is over and I am back
on earth my debt of gratitude to you will
be so great that I will feel like the belligerent
nations and will be tempted to float a
liberty loan to pay off my dues.

You mention snow. So far none
here but today it is very windy and
cold after a moderate spell. I walk a-
round a little with a heavy overcoat on
and my bun fin in a shing - can
you imagine me unable to dress and
care for myself

Today I am sending a button for your
son. which I cut off the tunic of a German
prisoner up at the C.P.S. It's a regular
souvenir if he wants one.

No matter where I am this is my
address - and as long as you cannot
write to the other fellow - why do it to me.
I write the Paddock's but have not heard
from them. Peter - bless his soul
he gets bored sitting around

Sent a little story to Fellies
yesterday - they may not use it

Regards to all

Yours Kellogg Sperry