

18 General Hospital B.E.F.

A.P.O. 518 France

March 13, 1918

My dear Mrs. Moutland;

Much packages for our crowd from the States today - and the one you sent all pinned up & tied was the finest in the bunch. I am now so full of peanut candy I cannot move out of this chair and am writing on my lap - what there is of it. Cigarettes, paper, & what this letter is a part and the fine tea spoon for Margaret were all grand surprises. But - the thing which really tickled me to pieces was their clothes hooks - They will follow me around France wherever I go. whose grand little thought was it?

It so happens that tomorrow is my wedding day.

The bride being off getting her hair curled or something I can claim the whole day I am all dressed in my best uniform now ready for dinner which is to be at 7.30 The mess is giving me a grand send off dinner and the tables are arranged in a hollow square with candles + extra eats n' everything. Such a life!

It was very appropriate to get that tea spoon. I packed a shirt - some collars (I can wear white collars on leave not otherwise) toothbrush + 2 lbs of sugar with some tea - that's all I am going to take - practical hedgegroom n' est o' far? But - the tea spoon now comes in great so I am keeping it as a surprise

for madame when we arrived
in Paris. She has received some
very nice wedding gifts from the
girls in the mess of sisters - but
it ain't like home of course.

Thanks very much for your presents
- they came at this happy hour
and will never be forgotten.

We are to be married at noon
tomorrow have a little wedding
breakfast for 7 people & at 3
start for Paris - and then south
to Monte Carlo sitting up all
night in the train with a
blanket over us. Imagine

how bride and groom like we
will look the 2nd morning
out. It is wonderful weather
- Fitz has visited us many times
many thanks & best wishes
from

Kellogg & Spies