

Dear Sharon -



ON ACTIVE SERVICE
WITH THE
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

Oct 13 1918

Share yours written at the fair

on Aug 31 - its silly busy I was glad to get it. There have been fierce days - the worst I ever put it - its hard for me to keep up my faith in human beings in anything else when I see what they do to each other - & then like your bringing a reminder of your continual optimism does me more good than I dare tell you.

and now were being flooded with rumors - wild ones & tame ones. The one today of the German invasion is false with - saying they are ready to invade still seem too good to be true. But really it is not but it seems a little more authentic than the others. One of the hardest things in this whole game is knowing nothing. I didn't appreciate how stupid I was - how I practically always have been able to find out about things from someone who really knew. Now I can find out nothing because apparently nobody knows anything. I don't

even when, will move to tomorrow

Our communications have been very heavy in the last days & the
German machine gun has been badly used in the woods - but in
any case were pinned in positions - only at twilight & at
sundown. But I wish for you with war nerves - you
get all those from the war correspondents - and in my letter
to you I tried to tell what kind of things were going to be
during these hideous days - what was done which seemed so
pitifully small as it has lately but I feel that it has
helped a lot - I hope so though I know now as I never did before
how little anyone can help these fellows when they're on the attack.
It's this one thing I do them and everything else - food, sleep -
shelter, everything is forgotten for the moment - & the moment
often lasts for many days.

You say nothing in your last about your work - what is



ON ACTIVE SERVICE
WITH THE
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

191

happening to it. Also your
presence in the U.S. - don't throw
them aside with the word - they're more to be cared for even
than the best! Tinkled to hear of the J.P. imitation - how
I'd love to hear J.P. flutter again. When this is over I'm going
back + loaf around like Molly Bess for a while - just loaf in in-
people + be entertained - and take baths + take baths. After
that I'll try to think of work - but not until I've gone to the farm
+ then hear everything that's happened for the last year. You
are so unconcernedly believing these rumors and looking forward
to getting back. By the time these reach you these poor rumors
may be forgotten + the end run as much as it did in June.
But these day dreams are good for me I believe.
Truly a dear friend. The rest of the world - I can't let you know
I'm with you again - Always devotedly Bud.