

March 24th 1918.

My Dearest Wife:-

It is Sunday afternoon – Palm Sunday – and like a good Catholic I went to church and got a palm. I was very much impressed by the Service this morning. The church is so sincere. The church was crowded this morning with women in mourning and to me it was a very sad sight. None of us can ever realize what this poor country has suffered and what its women have gone through. I must tell of an incident which I observed yesterday. I was over at a base hospital near here where there are German prisoners, and one of the American Officers showed me an order which had been found on one

of the men. It, translated into English, commanded this man to make pregnant certain French women, the names and addresses of which were given, and promising severe punishment if the order was not obeyed. Major Morrow also saw this order.

I want you to tell some of my friends at home, who have doubted the current stories of German barbarism, so that they may be convinced that their help is needed in this thing to protect their own families from these savages. It is inconcievable to me that a people who claim to be

civilized and Christian, can do such things, and it is still more inconcievable that the powers in control of that people order them to be done. It is a condition of affairs which the American mind not only cannot concieve but also cannot tolerate.

When I hear such things and know them to be true, I truly thank God that there is a "bit" that I can do in assisting to rid the world of such a horror, and I am sure that you do too dear, even if it does keep us separated so long and so cruelly. Since seeing

that order I am “all riled up” and can not wait now to get at the pirates in real earnest.

We anticipate a very early move from our present location to our permanent station and are all very much pleased with the prospect. It will be fine to get at some of our real professional work, and that is what the move will mean.

The weather today is perfectly beautiful. My back is practically well now and so I am going out for awhile this afternoon. Our outfit

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plays baseball with an engineer outfit and I think I will go to see the game. There is nothing else in particular to do and I must do something. It is now two weeks since I heard from you. I have had no reply to my cablegrams either. But I know why – it is simply a transportation problem – and I am not a bit worried – only impatient.

I recieved another of your wonderful packages yesterday evening. It contained 2 pr sox – [Mary's mother
[Miss Somerset

Box candy.

Box chocolate buds.

Box peanut brittle (Bully)

Gum.

D.A.C. cigarettes.

Dates.

I surely do appreciate these boxes dear and enjoy the contents, and I can't begin to thank you for them. All the others send their love and thanks also because they enjoy the boxes too.

You must thank Mary's mother and Miss Somerset for the sox. They are certainly good ones. I have a great collection of sox now and

there is no danger of my running
out. Well Lover dear, I will
close now. I love you with
all my heart and soul dear.
I love you. Kiss my dear
babies and my dear Sister.
Give them my love. With all
my heart, my darling, darling
girl, I love you.

Daddy.