November 3rd, 1915.

My dearest Marie:

How glorious the world seems this morning! Austria has surrendered and is no longer an ally of Germany; now a factor in the war.

The German armies are now threatening the southern German border, and the Allied Central armies - British, Greeks, Serbians, Romanians, French, and Americans - have free access to Germany's eastern and northern border through Poland and Austria. The entire German Black Sea fleet is wholly at the mercy of the Allied fleets. The Western Front is closing in day by day, freeing Belgium and northern France and threatening to cut off a large part of the German army from its communications. Because of the Kaiser's abdication and internal revolutions and manifestations of Peace in Germany, all are ripe. Thanksgiving is coming and the whole civilized world rejoices at the immensity of...
the downfall of Prussianism.

I am waiting the arrival of the papers this morning before I start out on my rounds, and I am sure they will have very wonderful news. Our map is one of the centres of interest in camp. It is a good one, although it will never mean much to any one who has not followed it day by day as we have. I intend to keep it all my life. It is a very graphic picture of the progress of the war since the 15th of July on the Western Front, when the American forces were first thrown into the fight and when their strength was first felt. It will always be of great interest to me.

It has cleared up again today after a very rainy and disagreeable day yesterday.
I was so busy yesterday that I had no opportunity to write my letter. I never write to anyone else, so I always refer to my daily correspondence, as "my letter." It is always to the same person - you dear. I know that you will forgive me for not writing yesterday. I notice that you find it impossible to write some days, and really it can't help but be so. But even so we know the love that is crossing the sea constantly from Iowa to the seties, and that makes amends for everything. I am greatly we hope that the mail man will be good to me this morning however. I am so anxious to hear that you have received that box O.K. It seems strange that
you haven't. I am also anxious to hear how you finally came out with me. It is probably all straightened out now and I will be glad when I know it for a definite fact. In any event I am through with me now. That he should treat you girls so when I am away and he thinks I can take advantage of you seems inconceivable to me. I have not written to him and I don't intend to for I have no use for him at all. He never will be able to excuse him for his qualities as a slacker. He has no excuse not to be in the service. I presume he excuses himself because he has given two days. It would be just like him to hide behind the shelter of another man's sons. He is more or less good for nothing and I will be
I'm glad to hear from you that your intercourse with him has terminated for good.

The papers have just come and the news is wonderful. The greatest victory of the war is now being won by the Americans. They are striking at the Germans most vital point and are fighting in the most difficult terrain on the entire western front. Their success, which is developing more and more each day, will bring as great credit and honor to America's arms as is enjoyed by any nation participating in this war. Oh! how proud we should all be that we are Americans!

Well, love dear, I am now going to close and get away.
work. It is nine o'clock and time for the inspection of details and quarters, after which I have a lot of drilling to do. So I must say goodbye sweet girl, until tomorrow. I love you dear, with all my heart, and I long for you and my dear baby. As I never can see you, and no body can ever understand. I love you. God bless you all, I love you. I love you. [Signature]

Daddy.

[Signature]
Capt W.O. USA.