France
4 August 1918

Dear Mrs A. B. and Madam,

Your good friend Harry is seated
alongside of me and I just remarked that I was
writing to come on "just a good o' your m'lady" and
he answered "it must be your Mother." What is
your systeem anymore? He bores the life out of Nuts
and me talking about "his wife", "his kids", and
"his glad." The old boy looks well and has
been in wondrful happy spirits and I can't
say that he desires any thing in suffering and
other such stuff. Just as people at home seem
to imagine as how it endures.

A. B. and Nuts and I spend all our spare
time together, either in moralizing with Nuts
or planning re-unions when the war is over and
we can all talk things over. Gee! what a
party that will be. You will have to join the old
man late Clean.

Give my best to the kids and any old
times who happen to remember me. One more
Christmas day for you. Beadles and finish er.

From you.

S. H. ROSENTHAL
CAPTAIN, M. R. C.