

Angus France

June 27 1918

Dear Bess:-

Another banner day. Got four letters. Hooray! Also a box of candy from Paris on which it said it was sent by order of Mrs Bess Wallace, Independence, Kansas City, Mo. It was grand candy too and very much appreciated because candy is hard to get. I guess they sent the candy instead of the cake because cake is under the ban. All flour is used in bread. The candy was just as well and lasts a heap longer. I have been working as normal. The regimental school teacher along with Captain Patterson, you should help me land these fellows here and make them like it. It's rather funny for an old rick to be having knowledge (of a sort) to the Harvard and Yale boys but it's happening now. The hardest work I ever did in my

life too. I'd rather saw wood on
pitch day. You can never tell what
will happen to you in this war. So
may be a former superior cadent
before its over. They say that if
you can't pass an exam in the
Joint Logs they'll keep you on the
honor lines and won't let you up
front. I hope it's only a summer.

Your dream was sure a fine
one but I could never teach West
Pointers anything. I might teach
some N.A. outfit how to do squads
exact or squads next but its not likely.
I had a good dream myself a few
night ago. Thought I was in the
pendence all diked out with stripes
of service and bars of rank and cele-
brating the greatest event a man
can. I never saw you look so pretty
as you did in that white get up,
except in that black velvet dress
with one suspender. Now can I
have two letters this week?

POSTMARK DATE JULY 1918

I was mighty sorry to hear of Rube Monty's death. Hadn't heard until I got yours and Mary's letter. He was a fine foy and his mother's only child. The French say "C'est la guerre". One old lady over here had eight sons killed. She asked that the ninth one be sent to the reserves. Her request was granted but before the order got there he was also killed. They are heroes though and are satisfied to give all for the principle they are fighting for.

I'm for the French more and more. They are the finest of the brave. If there were only millions more. They and the Americans hit it off fine. The people we are killed with seem unable to do enough for us. They appreciated the least friendliness and if I had the time I could learn French from them. But I don't know any more now than when I landed. Too much artillery to learn.

No I haven't seen any girls that I'd care to look at twice and when I'm happiest I am dreaming of you, so that ought to be the right and proper condition of mind ought it not? If you'll just keep writing, so I'll get letters and lots of em I'll write every time I have a minute.

Yours always
Harry.

Harry S. Truman
Captain 179 FA
1st and 2nd Bn
American E. F.