

“Somewhere in France.”

Squire Morgan Edwards is in receipt of the following card from his nephew, Garnet Edwards, who is now in England.

Dear Uncle Morg. – I have been thinking I would write to you for a long time but have neglected it.

I never had better health than I am now enjoying.

I like England alright. It is the prettiest country I have ever seen. The Englishmen always treat us very friendly.

I expect to go to France before long. I am real anxious to get over a little nearer the Huns.

Write me when you have time. With love.      Garnet Edwards.