

“Somewhere Over There.”

Mr and Mrs T A Edwards received the following letter from their son Alvin somewhere in France:

Nov. 10, 1918

Dear ones at home, Will write you a few lines tonight to let you know that I am well; I hope you all are the same. I don't think it worth while to tell you the good news guess you have heard it by this time. I am at the Y M C A tonight, they have moving pictures and the band plays and lots of other amusements. They had a show last night, to give you an idea of what I saw, a Frenchman took a bench like the one at the table and stood it on its end put it on his forehead; he could mad a pipe stand on his nose. Had I better stay over here six months after the war for \$100.00 or more per month? Guess you are eating dinner and I am just ready to go to the barracks to go to bed. Write me soon and all the news

Your son.