



Belgium
 FEB 21
 1914

Dear Robt, Galt,

We have
 not two to let you know
 that I am still in the
 land of the living,
 but that's as much as
 I can say as this is
 the dumbest place I
 was ever in.

We left Germany ten
 days ^{ago} and were put off
 here.

Most of the boys appear
 to think we will be
 shipped to Blythe
 about the end of this
 month, and I'll sure
 be glad when we get
 over there.