3-11-1918

Albert W. Parsons Correspondence #4

Albert W. Parsons

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March 11, 1918
Troop K, 3rd Cav.
Amer. forces in France.

Dear Laura:

Just a few lines to let you know I am O.K. Have not had a letter from you or Doris for a long time.

Got a letter from home the other day saying I did not go home, but had enough luck on account of the fog at Bar Harbor being too heavy up.

This foolish I think for not staying where he was until learning the trade he started in 1874, because there is going to be a big demand for expert work in that line.
Did you have a bad winter around Otter Creek?
We have had one continued rain and snow up to three days ago, the last three or four days
perfect spring weather. As the radio I still miss.
Is the radio still going around, kicking up the O.C. cast? I'd bet they
make the red very lively. I wish we had some kind
of a dance hall over where we are, all we have is a
Y.M.C.A. and movies every
Monday night.
We are all glad when
pay day comes around as we can celebrate it in
our own little way.
Every thing is getting to be as high as the flicker. One franc equals 20 of your money.

We pay 35 a box for sardines that would cost about 15 in the states, a bar of chocolate is 1½$, and every thing I can think of is higher than the devil. The people here seem to live on vegetable soup, bread, cheese, and red wine.

Of course they have meats, fish and other things but not so often as the people in the states do. When we first came here we paid 6$ at 75¢ a dozen.
for eggs, but they are only
35 cents.

Will I suppose the
people around O. C. have
started in to do their
planting by this time.
What is Clayton doing?
Tell Doris she saw me
a letter I wrote to her last.
And give my regards to
Aunt Alice if you see her.

Will close will love to
you and Clayton and the kids.

Yours as Ever.

C.
1 1/2 lbs. flour
2 lbs. bread
2 lbs. cupcakes
1 cboy Barbers
March. 11 – 1918

Troop K. 3 [[superscript, underscore] rd [[/superscript, underscore]] Cav.

Amex. Forces in
France.

Dear Laura:

Just a few lines to
let you know I am O.K.

Have not had a letter from
you or Doris for along
time:

Got a letter from home
the other day saying Sid.
was going home, but had
tough luck, on account
of the bay at Bar Harbor
being frouzen [sic] up.

He is foolish I think
for not staying where
he was and learning
the track he started in
on, because there is going
to be a big demand for
expert men in that line [[strikethrough]] s [[/strikethrough]].
Did you have a bad winter around Otter Creek?

We have had one continued rain and snow up to three days ago. The last three [strikethrough] lac [[strikethrough]] [[superscript]] has [[/superscript]] been perfect spring weather.

Is the radio [[superscript]] boys [[/superscript]] still going around, kicking up the O.C. dust? I’d bet they make the old burg lively.

I wish we had some kind of a dance hall over where we are, all we have is a Y.M.C.A. and movies every Thursday night.

We are all glad when pay day comes around as we can celebrate it in our own little way.
Every thing is getting to be as high as the dickens.

One franc equals 20 [c] of our money.

We pay 3f a box for sardines, that would cost about 15 [c] in the states, a bar of chocolate is 1 1/2f, and every thing I can think of is high as the devil.

The people here seem to live on vegetable soup, bread, cheese, and red wine.

Of course they have meats, fish and other things but not so often as the people in the states do.

When we first came here we paid 6f or $1.20 a dozen
for eggs, but they are only 3f now.

Well I suppose the people around O.C. have started in to do their planting by this time.

What is Clayton doing?

Tell Doris she owes me a letter, I wrote to her last.

And Give my regards to Aunt Alice if you see her.

Will close will [sic] Love to you and Clayton and the kids.

Yours as Ever.

Al.
[Page 5 – Letter continued]

[[written in another's handwriting:]]

1 lb. Tah.[?]
2 Bread
2 lb. Cokies [sic]
1 doz Bannans [sic]