

Cap. D. Dougen.  
Co K. 104 U.S. Inf.  
A.C.T.



Mr. Joseph Dougen.

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Brooklyn N.Y.  
U.S.A.

2<sup>nd</sup> #  
At  
Assembly  
Hall



Somewhere in France; - April 1-1918

Dear Folks: -

Can let you know that I am well hope to continue so. I have had a little trouble with my feet, we were on a hike and I got a big blister and I had to go to a hospital to get it fixed up, but I'm well now and I will be back with my company in a short time.

Don't worry about me even if letters are scarce in the last month or so I could hardly find time to write but you will hear from me more often from now on.

Well I want to write you some good news which you have already heard (I think), the division I'm in has been in the trenches and I came out of it without a scratch.



I tell you I have had some exciting thills but nothing happened to me, nobody in our company was hurt. I guess it will be a long time before we go in again.

I suppose the papers in America are writing all about the German drive, I guess it will be like the rest of their drives, they make a good start and lose it in a short time.

We are a great ways from where this drive is so don't let it worry you a bit.

Send the mail to the company I'll be back soon, I've been away from them for about two weeks.

When a soldier is over here six months he gets a gold chevron on his left sleeve, in a few more weeks



I'll be over here six months and will get a stripe.

I haven't had any money for three months and don't know when I'll get paid. I haven't had any mail from you for about three weeks and when I get to the company I'll get it all.

How is everything and everybody at home are Dora and Sda working I suppose father is working.

I tell you the Y.M.C.A. and the Red Cross are doing wonderful service over here, the Y.M.C.A. was giving us hot coffee in the trenches and believe me that's what you want on a cold night, the Red Cross gives us cigarettes, writing paper and every other thing a soldier needs. they are a great help to us.



7

I cannot think of anything  
more to write so I'll have to close  
with love and kisses to you all.

Dan.

Give my regards to everybody I  
know.

P.S. Please send me some Razor  
Blades for an Eveready Safety  
Razor, I cannot get any over here.  
Mother, I wish you could send me a  
small sponge cake, wrap it around  
with wax paper. XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

O.R.  
2nd Lt. Alex. A. Weulberg  
Inf O.R.C.