



# LE FOYER DU SOLDAT

Union Franco-Américaine

le Oct 25 - 18

Dear mother

I rec<sup>d</sup> a letter today that  
tho' thoroughly disgusted me. I love  
to rec a letter from home, even if  
it is small, just so it is written by  
mother or some one, telling me of  
things at home, no matter how  
small items they may seem  
to you, they are greatly appreciated  
by me - so you can imagine  
my dissaointment when I opened  
the envelope and after searching



thru it a couple times, failed to find any thing but blooming news paper clippings, never do it again. I can tolerate a clipping or two in a letter, but even then I begrudge the room they take and only glance over them a little. They may interest you, and I like to know you read the papers so you may know something of what is going on over here more than I have time to write. But, where is the news for me from home, we get a number of papers over here ~~written~~ with letters that fellows have written home, but what does their experience have anything to do with my intertainment, I see

so many things every day that is more interesting than any of the letters I've read, that I hardly ever look at one, I've had experiences of my own that make some of the letters look tame, what's the use writing it home; I have other things I'd rather write, and I can tell you that part if I never get home.

I have been on the lines almost continuous from the last of June and I guess from my letters home you hardly knew it. You don't need to know it. We are out now for a little rest before continuing. I am quite well as the cards say, have much to say, but am so dissapointed in getting



nothing but those bloody Clippings  
that I havent the desire to write  
more to write. Also am over joyed  
at the number of letters I get from  
my relatives, not a letter from one  
of them except Della. I have had  
time to write to them and could  
now, but I know most of them to  
had more time than I and if  
they cant give me a little bit of it  
then I need not write, for evidently  
they are not too much concerned.

Well to make sure Ill say again  
I am quite alive and am rec. all  
you write, and cant understand why  
you have not rec. more from me -  
and as letters are my only source  
of joy + entertainment (worth much to  
me) then for Gods sake another dont stop  
writing because you miss a letter two  
from me - your loving son  
Paul Bendricksony - Hdq. Co. 129 Inf. 2 E. I.