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Evac. Hosp. No. 12 Trier, Germany. March 6, 1919.

Dear Folks,

I wrote a couple of days ago and as I always say in each letter, I told you all the news that was possible to be told. Having nothing to do tonight I decided I might as well the time in writing a letter to you. Usually I go to town at night but I can't go anymore or at least I can't go for a while yet because I was restricted to the Hospital Limits for overstaying the time on my pass one night. There is a band concert at the Red Cross tonight but I didn't care to hear it so I am spending the time in the office.

Well I hope this letter will find you all well and in the best of health. For myself I can say that I am feeling pretty good but am still at the hospital because I want to get my teeth fixed.

As I always say there is hardly anything worth while writing and news is one of the scarce articles to find, even going to town every night one cannot get enough news to write a decent sized and interesting letter. I always like to write a long letter and I suppose you like to get a long letter every now and then.

Up to the present time I have'nt heard from you since left I left the outfit and am just aching to hear from you and find out how you are getting along and also how things are around the old town.

Weather around here is quite rainy and slightly cool. How is the weather around Madison? I hope it is better than it is around here.

By the way I met a boy from Madison here at the hospital and he says he knows you very well. He used to work at Karl's Meat Market across the street from where we used to live. His name is Schneider and says he worked for Karl's quite a while. I have had a little talk with him but have'nt been able to get time enough to have a real talk about the old town. I sure was glad to meet him.

Well this is about all I have to write for this time so I will close for this time with love and kisses to all, I remain as ever your loving and affectionate son,

Max

Headquarters Co., 18th Inf. Signal Section First Division American E.F.

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