



Ostende
Le Théâtre Royal



Dec. 24, '18.

-1:

Xmas Eve

Dear Mother:-

Writing conditions are no absolutely "A-1" where I am penning this, so you must excuse poor writing. I am in a Y.M.C.A. Shop in the public square, in the midst of a nervous and excited Xmas eve crowd. It is quite cold, and there is some actual snow outside; the real thing. It is the first we have seen, and how appropriate it is! The only real reason why I do not like the weather is because the low temperature causes our half-round iron fouses to "sweat"; just as bad as though the rain actually come in and got us wet.

I am actually (I've used that word several times already) in good Xmas spirits. I ate a little too much the last couple days, to do me much good, but today I left dinner and

