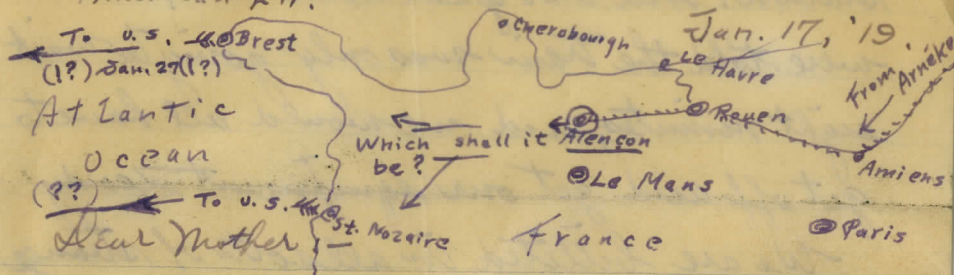


Wag. H. H. White  
Co. B; 112 Amm. Tp.  
American F. F.

England

Courteille, France.  
[Near Alençon]



We have finally moved from Wormhout, the home of the daily bulletins. Incidentally we have also left the cafe at 35 Cassel Rd., no more "Pomme de Terre" suppers.

Our point of embarkation on the "Chemin de Fer Nord" was Amiens, about eight kilometers from Wormhout. We got on the train at eight o'clock, on the evening of Jan. 12, and the next night found us crossing the Seine River. You no doubt have read in the papers about the high water on this river. It surely was a sight. We crossed at Rouen, a very large town. Passed through Abancourt, and Amiens! This town was badly damaged. On the ~~early~~ morning of the fourteenth, very early, we unloaded at the Alençon

station. There was great excitement, as we were told the train was only going to wait eight minutes, and we would all have to get off and get our equipment ready.

We are billeted in all sorts of strange quarters, in a village one kilometer from Alençon. Templin and I are too fastidious, I guess, and we dug ourselves up a bed, with regular fittings and sheets, and "everything". The madame who owns it speaks only French, but I found a neighbor who was a prisoner in "Allemagne" (Germany) and understood German. So we were all fixed. The room and bed costs us ten francs a piece per week; not exactly cheap, either!

Got a letter from grandma yesterday. Am mailing an old letter with this thru French post office. Will write later; suffice to say we are supposed to sail for the good old U.S. on the 27<sup>th</sup> of this month! Hope we do. Am in the very best of health. Will write to Marie when I seal this letter up. Lovingly, "Chick"