

Dippach. Luxemburg. Dec. 13, 1918.

Dear mother. Am living in the school house here. Having a days rest, have been going six days steady now. Will carry on tomorrow I guess. Have no idea where we are going but do know this country is wonderfully well kept, fine highways and thrifty people- Such a contrast to the battlefields where we have spent so much of our time over here- Hiking doesn't seem to hurt me at all. feeling fine. will write letter when I can- Paul