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Letters

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11-4-1917

**Allan Boyce Adams, Par BCM, Paris, France, To Mrs. Joel Randolph Adams, Claremont, Mississippi, November 4, 1917.**

Allan Boyce Adams

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Lt Allan Adams, 1<sup>st</sup> Lieut. 7<sup>th</sup> U.S.R.  
7<sup>th</sup> A. School of Instruction  
A.C.F. via New York.

Officer  
Mail.



11-4-17

Mrs. J. R. Adams

Claremont

For B.C.M.  
Paris

Mississippi



Allan Adams

Sunday, Nov. 4, 1917.

My dearest Mother.

I have not received any mail since I last wrote you.

Every day I look forward to getting some mail but no such luck for me. This

is a rainy country and we take our raincoats with us even on sunshiny mornings for it

all ways rains before night.

I went to church this morn  
to a Presbyterian church. Of  
course ~~we~~<sup>I</sup> can't understand  
much of the sermon but  
nevertheless I enjoyed the  
songs and music.

My room-mate has  
yet to receive his first  
letter from the states.  
To-morrow we go out

on the range and get firing practice. Our work is very heavy now. We really don't have time to get a thorough understanding of one lecture before we are on something else.

Thursday was a holiday and we had nothing to do. It was All Saints day and we donated for a beautiful wreath of flowers to commemorate the brave soldiers who have died for their country.

Send me sister's  
address so that I  
can write to her. Having  
lots of examinations  
and that is some-  
thing I never was  
crazy about in school.

Give my love to  
each and every one.

I have so little time  
to write that my friends  
will have to pardon me  
for not writing more.  
Your devoted son,

Ryce.

Lt Allan B. Adams  
S. C. School of Instruction  
Via New York.  
A. E. F.