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Allan Boyce Adams, F.A. U.S.R. 149th Regiment A.E.F., To Mrs. Joel Randolph Adams, Claremont, Mississippi. July 9, 1918.

Allan Boyce Adams

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St. Albans, Vt.
149-1/2 U. S. F. A.



Mrs. Joel Randolph Adams

Caremont,

Mississippi



St. Albans, Vt.
149-1/2 U. S. F. A.

July 9th 1918

My dear Mother,

I am all o.k. Although I am extra busy these days. The division is now ready to take its place in history. History that our children and grandchildren can read with delight. We care no more for the quiet sectors but want to win this war.

I have just returned from an observation station and have looked over one of the liveliest trench lines and not a sign of life except ~~in~~ the bursts of ~~our~~ exploding shells. But at night it is different. Flares illuminate the skies

movement everywhere and noises and gases of all kinds.

firing I have half of the battery and Fred Waters has the other half while the Captain is almost constantly at the observation post giving orders.

Moreover, I feel just as safe as I could be any where. I can sleep on any thing these days and enjoy it more than the good beds back home.

I had a letter to-day from one of my french friends whom I was with in March. Their regiment ~~have~~ been somewhat torn up since that time by the recent

Battles.

But there will
be a grand occasion
when we all get
back home together
once more. We will
have many stories of
the war to relate.
Mother, I am sitting
in a hole in the
ground by the side
of a 75 Mm gun
and it is not
the best place
in the world
to write.

Will write more
soon. Love to you,
Dad et al.

your devoted son
Ally Blaine Doye
1st Lt. J. G.