

247 Aero Squadron  
American E. F. France.  
November 29, 1918

Dear brother Chas:

After so long a time I have come back to talk to you and try to answer some of the letters I got from you.

Of late, and for a month, I did not hear from anyone, for the mail could not keep up with me, until the other day when I got four-one from C.P.W-Bert, Mart and Uncle Pete.

No doubt by now, you are going to school and I hope, you are applying yourself and trying win some of the honors in your classes. If you make the same progress in athletics that you did last year, I have no doubt that you will cap the broad jump and also the cross-country run. So take my advice kid, and don't get started to smoking cigarettes for they will put you on the blink and you'll be S.O.L. for winning any pennants for your class or the school.

I will admit, I never did win any medals at school nor in the army-but I did not have the chances that you have for I was held in closer check and so, of course, Jacked the necessary qualifications-the initiative.

But, I don't want to bore you with that for you like a more cherry discourse I know as well as I do.

Do you remember a year ago today?- It was Thanksgiving Day last year and how It did snow when you came in after me with poor old Lady (a horse). I remember it distinctly for I had come home to bid my last farewell, prior to my going into the "Service" to aid in winning in the struggle against "Kultur" and for Peace universal to the world of all of our loved ones.

It is all over, but the shouting, think goodness, for the sake of a good many precious lives, but believe much kid, it isn't the fault of the "fighting raring 247"- Wow!- that we did not break into old Germany in active service, for our turn was rapidly coming when

old Kaiser Bill abdicated and the Imperial Government threw up the sponge.

I see by the “Stars and Stripes” our army paper, that the troops are homeward bound, and it will be only a matter of time when we will be booked for passage back to dear old Yankee Land and you all.

But I love this country and like to go right among the French populace and do my bit in trying to speak to them. It is harder than I thought it would be, when I studied it.

But I must strike out and go, so au revoir, I am with love to all. Hy.

Soldier's Mail

To: Mr. Charles A. Lorang,  
Genesee,  
Idaho.  
U.S. America

O.K.  
Arthur W. Tengen  
(censor)



Cpl. Henry Lorang, 1918