My dear folks-

 For the last several hours I have been trying to realye that I am now in the most dangerous part of the submarine zone-but no lise. I might just as well be in Chicago or Madison. This is going to be another one of those camouflaged letters-mostly camougloage. We sighted land this morning-I cant say what-but I was so glad to see it I could have kissed a mud pie. I shall undoubtedly climb the first lamp post I get near-after we get in (also I cant say where). Yesterday morning we sighted our destroyers, and now we have of them hovering around our convoy.

 Also, I have the hiccoughs, these strange lands affect one in peculiar ways. The first thing I do when I get a chances is go to a gymnasium or \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ bath and get a good workout. This all eating and no work or exercise makes james a fat lad. I am enclosing a days menu, which is only typical, certainly not exaggerated. You might be interested in knowing how they are starving me. But do you know what I was longing for all the time? Some of your nice browned bar rodsk, masked potatoes and delicious gravy and spaghettie. Honest-I even dreamed about them.

 There are a bunch of aviators on board-fine men-but I suppose I dare not say anything about them.

 I don’t know when this letter will reach you, but I expect to cable my safe arrivale at the first opportunity I will come to you from Governors Island New York.

 Tomorrow morning I believer we land-oh joy. I shall caress the tress, anything stationary in fact. The trip however has been very enjoyable. We have had execelent weather, and I have not been sea sick-but oh how glad I will be to get on good homely mother earth. We have been on board now for sixteen days.

 Don’t be afraid that I wont write as often as I get the opportunity. I shall be glad when I can be a little sure of what I can say. Give my love to everybody, including the latest to arrive. Has he forgotten all about me yet?

 Affectionately, with love,

 Melvin

Army Field Clerk

American Expeditionary Forces

The \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ has been playing swell melodies as I have been writing. I can almost imagine myself home-almost.