

St. Sulpice, France, July 23, 1919.

Dear Folks:-

We are now in a suburb of Bordeaux called St. Sulpice, where there are a great number of ordnance stores. Yesterday we arrived at St. Nazaire at the mouth of the Loire River. At Montoir, near there, is a great American camp. We rode over there and saw acres of storehouses, railway tracks, barracks and parked vehicles of all kinds, everything American. Then they took us on an observation train to the big American Pier, the Baldwin Locomotive shops and other American projects. After supper we took autos from Le Baule and motored around thru the country villages, past a walled city, and an immense American Base Hospital of 20,000 beds, now closed. The little thatched farm houses with stable and manure pile attached were very interesting. Also the villages with narrow streets and sharp turns. The roads are wonderfully good, but that is no wonder since the French seem to use them only for donkey carts, etc. and so don't wear them out. We could go 40 miles per hour and not feel a jar. We travelled in high powered cars intended for reconnaissance cars for the artillery. About 9:30 we met our train at Savenay, and went that night to Bordeaux. Today we have been seeing the American docks at Bassens, the great refrigerating plant and storehouses at St. Sulpice. There is more American, British, French, German and Italian ammunition and ordnance here than can be conceived of. We saw them destroying powder by sliding large boxes into the fire, so that they made quite a display. This afternoon we are staying here and have time to go around and talk to the natives. It is rather difficult but fun. Also who would stay a day near Bordeaux without trying the wine, not much, but enough to see how good it is.

Tonight we go to Gievres, and several other small towns near Tours, arriving early tomorrow morning.

When we get to Paris in 2 or 3 days we will see the sights at government expense and have some few hours free. It will be quite an experience. We get four cents a mile for this trip to pay for our meals but the meals won't cost that much so we make something out of it.

Well au revoir for a day or two. I'll probably get your first letter in 2 days. I forgot to say I received one letter on the boat just as we sailed. Did you send that letter to Abercrombie & Fitch that I left in my room? I hope you are all in the best of health.

With love,

Maurice.

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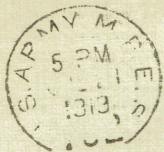
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Maunce



Officer's Mail

Mrs. H. D. Chadwick
State Sanatorium
Westfield
Mass.
U. S. A.