

The following is an extract from a letter from Clarence Kelson to a friend in Sutton, and published in the Sutton Reporter. Clarence is now somewhere in France, and the letter was written about the middle of March: "Last Wednesday I moved out in the woods only a few miles from camp. At this camp about 100 soldiers do their bit by cutting and preparing wood for the camps in the vicinity. There are two officers and seven non-coms here to supervise the work. It is rather interesting and as summer is now coming on grass is shooting out and the trees are budding. There is also plenty wild game here and we have great sport in the evenings after our day's work. Thursday night I got a wild boar weighing over 200 lbs. Did you ever eat any wild pig? It sure is good. Had some for dinner to-day. It takes on an average 40 days for mail to reach us from the states. Received a letter from home last night and just answered same. Saw Victor Simensen a week ago. He is very much the same and is experiencing a good deal."

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