Items from Anton Peterson's Letters
The following paragraphs are tak-

The following paragraphs are taken from letters from "Tony" Peterson, to his sister, Mrs Asher Anderson. Mr. Peterson has been in every engagement in which his division has participated, so he certainly has had some real experiences of war.

Germany, Nov. 28th, 1918

Dear Sister:

We have been marching every day since the armistice was signed. I only hope they head us towards some scaport and send us across the

You ask have I ever had the experience of staying all night in an outpost. I had not been in France two weeks before I had all them small experiences.

small experiences.

After the Fourth of July was when we had our real experience and learned what war was. Well, war sure is h.

war sure is h...

We received the news last night that we might write letters and not have our mail censored, so here goes You have asked me if I have ever seen any German helmets. I have even in battles when after it was over, they have been as thick as the stones in our pasture.

I have been in every engagement our division has been in and if you ever read the history of this division you will see where we have taken places which had been said to be impregnable. It seems as though the only thing which has saved me is the good Lord as I have been in our outfit several times and came out O. K. when there has been from thirty to fifty men which has return-

ed out of about three hundred.

My only wish is now to be able to return soon, but it seems as though our outfit will be the last dog hung over here.

Today I am in a house with a Luxemburg family and talking dutch to beat the band. I can get along good with the dutch language, but not the French, that is too much like Latin.

Prussia, Dec. 31st
I have been wondering how you
have been spending the holidays. I
have not been doing much celebrating, although I have had a couple
of good meals.

We are drilling from eight to five hours a day now, and I think it is fun. We have billets to sleep in, such as schoolhouses and dance halls and it sure beats sleeping in a trench.

ANTON PETERSON