

AMERICAN RED CROSS

(CROIX-ROUGE AMÉRICAINÉ)

TÉLÉPHONE

ÉLYSÉES 43-82
" 43-83
" 43-88
" 43-89



ADRESSE TÉLÉGRAPHIQUE :
"AMCROSS"

4, PLACE DE LA CONCORDE

PARIS

in a polite French fashion - that it was quarter to eight, & they had overslept. Mame hurried my breakfast & arrived at the office on time.

Friday night, and I am at the Thursday office waiting for the girls. We are going to stay at a downtown hotel tonight. Cancer we start at 6 A.M. for Bozeman, & we all live too far out to make the station. It is quite cold, but I have my combinations on and all my warm clothes.

I must tell you about a funny thing that happened today. Storey & I hearing they had jam at the Commissary piled up there at Noon, & as we always have to stand so long in line, we always get everything we can carry

for if we can't use them, someone
at the office always can. We started
down rue Washington, a quiet street
our bags pockets bulging, & our
arms full of cans of jam & butter
when whom should we see walking
towards us but President Wilson.
All alone apparently, but directly
across the street, & a few paces
behind were the secret service men.
He smiled our best bow &
said "Bon Jour" which is
good morning in French. He
lifted his high silk hat, bowed &
smiled, & we just looked at
each other. We were in perfect
miser of indecision, afterward
as to whether his affability was
due to his delight in seeing us
or our most amusing appearance
of a grocery delivery wagon. The
French passing hadn't recognized
him, but we turned & watched
him, & begorra he had to dodge

a Paris taxi just as we do &
No bet the driver swore at
him as he does at me. We
came back to the office, & told
the bunch that he stopped &
shook hands with us, & said we
were the first American girls
he'd talked to in six months.
That is the stock phrase of the
American soldiers in France
when he wants attention.

Well, I must stop. I always
seem to be tearing off my letters in
a most indecorous fashion. Tell
everyone I know that I think of
them often. When you see Ruthie,
Co - tell her Rena Whiting, a girl
she knows is right here in the
office with me.

Must close. Love to you.
Keep well if you can & write
soon. Oh. I forgot to tell you

the $\sqrt{e}$ arrived. Don't do
that again. I don't need a
cent.

Goodbye —
Dre

Jan $\sqrt{3}$ - 1919
Paris

Dre Smith
A. R. C. Hqrs.
Paris