France, August 21, 1918.

Dear Kate Gleason: -

Today's Paris edition of the New York Herald had a cable item that you were the President of a Bank. Hooray for the Irish. If I ever get any money I shall deposite it in your bank. The only kind I have now is stuff that looks like cigarette coupons. But loyality demands that I send that. I hereby deposit one Fatima Coupon the which is to draw all the kinds of interest you have in stock as long as you are President.

Yesterday I had a telegram from a camp in England from my 20-year old son, Carl, who is a Sergeant in Ambulance Co. #337. He has just got over. Every day I meet a new flock of Americans that I knew back in the States. Every man that amounts to much at all is in this Army.

I am Chief Inspection Officer for the American Air Service. All the planes in our Service pass through my Department. I organized it and am, B'Gosh, running it. I have been doing a lot of flying as a passenger, and now I am taking a special senior officer's course in flying. Expect to spend the winter in Italy.

You will be interested to learn that I have nt been married again lately. I don't know, I seem to have sort of gotten out of the habit. The Army agrees with me, and I am becoming more beautiful each day. The new gold service cheveron is very becoming. I have nt any hardware on my buzzum yet, but who can say what may happen?

Some one told me recently that you narrowly escaped matrimony in Japan. There is nt anything wrong with your luck. I expect to hear that you have been elected Senator from New York almost any time now soon.

Is there any one here in Paris or vecinity that you want any thing done for, or to? You remember that I once offered to do any little odd job, like a murder for example, for you any time you did nt feel like attending to it yourself. I still feel the same. I have always been pretty darned strong for you, although I sometimes wonder why you never proposed to me when you had such a lovely chance.

I wish specially to be remembered to Eleanor and to your brothers. If Eleanor has not nailed a man yet and if you are nt going to take me she might begin negotiations. I have never married anybody in Rochester yet and I dont wish to seem partial to other localities. Beside that I am really fond of her.

Seriously, I wish you all the best in the world. I have many pet recollections of real enjoyment at your house.

Sincerely,

Captain Charles A. Harmon, U.S. Air Service, APO 702 Amexforces, France.

700.



