1-17-1918

Letter: Wesley Bouslog to Opal Valentine Baker, January 17, 1918

Wesley Bouslog

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Dear Valentine:

Another day gone and not a letter yet from any home friends or relations. The only letter I have received since June was from Luther and that was written the 16th of June, days ago. He seemed to be as happy as a lark. Our mail from the North has been held up owing to snow-bound trains and cold weather and they say, some of the boys in my barracks have not received a letter from Chicago for five days. I am not the only one that is looking to hear from you.

How fare you this 19th day of June? I must admit I am somewhat tired. Fifty of our company this day unloaded and carded 4 car loads of wood. You can't imagine how much wood one of those carts can hold until you once handle it.

We all had quite a lot of fun.
However, they call this fatigue duty. Did I say I was one of the 50? Well, yes. "With the Colors". Well, true. Men on fatigue are always fed before the other 20 at dinner. One fellow was that he would be smart just dropped in with me and said, "I guess I will not wait for the rest of the company." Before we sat down to the table, the roll was called. Fifty one were of course present and the Sergeant laughed and said, "We have been looking for an extra man to help." And so this extra man spent the rest of the day in the corn field and on the wood. Quite an object of kidding was he. Everyone had something to pay to him. Everyone wanted to know how he liked his dinner and everything else that. He took the kidding like a man and always laughed. His name was Hendricks. Well, I shall never forget Hendricks did his half day on the woodpile. Four other men stepped away but were caught and given one week in the kitchen. So we had a great deal of laughter.
For a week now we shall have
the fun of feeding three four
men on a 40 lunch:
With the colors
meals I never laughed so
much since I have been with
U.S. as I have today. It was
about Lowney's Canine. Ha!
How is Lowery anyhow? Are
there any more frites in town?
I saw D. G. this evening and he
seemed O.K. Tell any of my friends
about sulphur that I would
appreciate a tine from them. Of
course not like I do yours letter
Well my dear I have tried
to hit the bed for once
and be thankful for it. As ever
Yours truly
Faithful and true

Mae
Miss Opal Valentine Baker
Sulphur Springs
Henry County, Indiana
From
W. E. L. Bouslog
Camp Johnston
Fla.