2-17-1918

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

Wesley Bouslog

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Sunday 2/19/18

Moi Machère Valentine:

Received your letter with "Comet" en-closed. Of course the "Comet" was very pleasing but wasn't once looked at until your letter had been read two or three times. I think this will make the fourth time I have read this letter and am now sitting with it in my hand (left) and writing with the other.

Well Virgil was just here and I went with him to the R.O. Another Virgil Hale has been getting all his mail. Virgil is in the Field Artillery and the other Virgil is in the Auxiliary Remount. As Virgil has not been receiving any mail here of course he was worried and never would have known who had not the week last night who knew him and who said say I met another fellow who had exactly the same name as you. This gave us a clue that probably this other fellow was getting all the mail, so we went to the R.O. All they only had one card there and that card bore the other Virgil's address. They had turned up our Virgil thinking that they had two cards for the same name. I have thirck from now on he will get his mail. It seems very funny to think two men of the same name exactly. Virgil is going to look up the other Virgil Hale this PM.

I am today barracks orderly not for myself but taking the place of a friend who wanted to go to St. Augustine. Well this is an easy job all I have to do is to stay in the
barracks and C that no clothing or anything else is taken or stolen.

Probably some day this fellow will do as much for me as he other does & have at least shown the effect of friendship as ought to be shown between two men who work for the same common result.

I have a job with no public call, nothing to run me from my quiet at the top of my strength in mind. Ask God and I know they will make me agreeable, seeming as if I might be happy and contented, well, I know it a way, continual dream. It seems as if you have to smile, one to face the world with the other to show a dead friend that I love him. I had a dream last night, many times did I sleep you in my arms, but it was not but you my imagination. If it had been really you would not be here today to read this letter. I would have died of joy. The thought of you is not a much pleasure endured. Have already saved up a million equatorial breezes for you but if the time should come that I cannot deliver there I shall their play the part of a modern Enoch Arden for you sake. Did you ever read the story of Enoch Arden? When you told me what you did about Odessa it made me recall the story of Enoch Arden. Tennyson portrayed it.

All the boys are planning for a great time on Washington's Birthday. Invitations cards have been given us, but as I have no one to invite I shall send it to you.
as a souvenir. I know if you wanted to take advantage of the invitation and come as you would say it would be O.K. with everyone. We are supposed to invite no one but those who were free in this company. I know of no friend of mine who was ever in this "Blacksmith's Company." It is called Blacksmiths because they all make up of Blacksmiths who have been assigned. The rest of the company is made up of the unassigned men known as the 18th Blacksmith Company, and so I belong to the 18th Blacksmith Company, and I would like to go under the name of Blacksmith Company. Every eight the Blacksmith Company. Every eight...
spread more unreliable news. Ha! I can al-
most still smile when he thinks of me
being a blacksmith. Well I am with but not
a Smith "E."

Will you or everyone about deilphur?
When does Jesse leave? What other boys that
I never learn with him? I presume he will go to
Camel Taylor, Sometimes about noon deep after
Week. I was in a northern climate and escape the
hot sun. Perhaps it is only the spring bugs affecting
me. You should see one of the boys ready for both. It looks
like a negro head set on a white man's body. From the
top of the collar to the top of the head is tanned some
while the portion of the body clothed with all thing
is snow white. Can you imagine how we might look
Tell him "I said alright" and that she came well any time
She wants to for I won't object yet.
Too bad about Bell looking so bad but she will soon
learn that she needs to be a bit about it. Ha! Sometimes
women meet their match you see, but this very seldom
occurs.

Well I imagine we are going to have some ice-
cream for dinner & I will see their unloading some at
the mess hall.

I trust your mother is happy in her new
whie - that peace is near but her hopes is of try subject
to shatter set and preparing for the worst that such
may follow. If happiness and peace are near then
it will be all the more enjoyable when it does come.
May the God of battles crown our endeavor with success.
At all events we shall all that our names will always
remain dear to those at home. I must close.

With the greatest fondness.

Yours,

A thousand times for you.
Keep well, have a good time and the future
will take care of itself.
BLACKSMITH COMPANY NUMBER ONE
CAMP JOSEPH E. JOHNSTON
JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA.
You are cordially invited to attend our Union Camp Fire and Dance
in honor of our Block Commander Captain S. W. Schaefer
and
Company Commander George P. Langs
at Block H 34, 35 and 36, on Washington's Birthday Eve,
Thursday, February Twenty-First,
Nineteen Hundred Eighteen
7:00 o'clock.

We sincerely welcome your presence and assure you a good time.
Jazz Band and Entertainment.

[Signature]
Miss Opal Valentine Baker,
Sulphur Springs,
Henry County, Indiana