

Saturday Eve 1/12/18

Dearest Valentine:-

Received two letters from you this A.M. one written on the 8th and one the 9th. I never can tell when they are postmarked as M.D. does not keep his Postmarking Stamp clean, but anyways mail service is improving. I guess I am about caught up now in receiving your letters.

By your letter of the 8th you were feeling fine. You meant to say that if I had been there on the 7th at night you would have felt super-fine on the 8th, didn't you? Ha! Don't kid me about always feeling worse on the morning after! Ha! Did I ever appear, act or seem that way? You may forget things I said but hard to forget the things that are done. At least I can forget the things I have done.

Notice what it says in print be low and you will c why I turn over and

write on the two sides of this sheet.

I am sorry that you must suffer the cold weather and snow, but really it takes all kind of weather and people to ~~but~~ make up this world.

You said you were always satisfied with everything. Ha! Less than [?] was not satisfaction to u I know. However, you always got less by far than the customary [?]. Whose fault? Mine, I presume. Now I know who fixed the box. I received Tell your parents. I appreciate their remembrance very much.

Never for a moment believe that I would allow dis-satisfaction to enter Into my lot. I always look into the optimistic side of life. Why be a pessimest?

I hope you are able to go to town this (Sat.) nite. Just returned a few minutes ago from Bryant's quarters and was told that he was transferred this morn. Don't know where, but I presume from a Rec. Co to a Service Company.

Oh! Here I am now eating a piece of fudge with nuts in it, a good

“WITH THE COLORS”

hearted-Dixie-Lad passed it around.
Your letter of the 9th now before
me and you say u are again
patriotic. I trust that that won't
worry you but hate to hear that you
have more cold. You must be more
careful. Perhaps I had better apply this
advice to myself. For three or four days
I took the best of care of myself putting
on my overcoat, evert time I left the
barracks, yet in spite of my carefulness
I took fresh cold. I do not know whose
fault it was. I guess I got as much
as I could and then I changed for the
better and now I am feeling fairly
good. You know I must be for I was
out and played some ball this day.

I am glad I left Ft. Thomas
when I did. The whole camp there now
is quarentined for Small Pox.
No one is received I here and
no one is sent away. I told you

I was lucky.

Good-night, I am now eating a piece of cake with fruit of all kinds nuts, dates and the like in it. This is the hospitality this time of a gentleman from Ohio, Wonder What I will get next. Everyday some one gets a large box and there is no such thing as selfishness among soldiers. I have seen boys at the table divide their eats among each other. We ~~are~~ all try to help one-another and at the same time look after ourself first.

There is surely one great difference between Southern and Northern boys. The Southern are far the more sociable. Well, I am a Southerner in that respect.

I am sure glad you are patriotic for women who are not don't need to think they can aid their country for it is impossible to raise a soldier in a short time. This war will be over before they can raise one to the age of 18. Ha! If they want to be patriotic let them send the one who wastes his time trying to make a war baby. Ha!

“WITH THE COLORS” YMCA

[Sunday], the lucky 13th again
and I am detailed as Kitchen
Police. Ha! I bet I wont be
hungry on this Sabbath.

I will sure c some of that
stake and such as the cook's
get for themselves. Now are I
not lucky? I told you 13 was
always my lucky star.

Well I wrote to Luther today
and would have written sooner but
I was awaiting a letter from him
as he owed me one. He had answered
New Year's day and I got it last
Night so U C why he awaited in
vain.

I never asked L. G. what he
got angry about for it is a bad
policy to review the forgotten
past. You spoke of Luther being
a friend of mine. He tells me he
has a Henry Ford now. He seems
almost like a brother to me and
next to you is as faithful a friend
as I have. As for the separation of

we boys, It is now completed, we are all now in different barracks yet in the same camp. When we enlisted we expected to be separated.

Received a letter from Sister Edna today! I opened it and pulled out a one dollar bill and 50 1-C stamps Wasn't I lucky? Well that plunk is equal to 1 days work here as it looks as large as a wagon-wheel. Ha! Ha! The stamps are handy as well as useful. I always keep plenty of stamps on hands. Now have 100 1-ct on hand and about 40-3 ct. U C I am not going to run the risk of running shy of stamps.

Well tell Bertha that her Candy was appreciated by me and my soldier chums. I told them it was Hoosier hospitality and they said, "They had often heard about Indiana" and its fine people.

Have done nothing this PM. Only play a little ball. No drilling in our company today.

Our lieutenant complimented us on our neat appearance

“WITH THE COLORS” YMCA

both personal and of our barracks
this morn at inspection

Bryant's company were not
so fortunate for the boys there said
they were criticized because of
the untidiness of a few and
so the rest of the whole company
were drilled like h - as a
punishment and a reminder to
do better next time.

You spoke of Wilson's peace
terms. We are all behind him
until his terms are met for every
thing he asks is just and right.

Mess-call! Will finish when I return.

Well for supper we had good bread,
coffee, milk, sugar, potatoes and Salmon.

I never eat the last but had plenty of
all the rest so no kick coming.

Do you remember about three months
ago today? We took a ride in the Ford.

Ha! Am hoping yet not expecting
to do the same at the end of another

three months. Am enclosing the

Greatest mistake of the Kaiser

The other pictures are just
some good cartoons I cut from
“A Literary Digest”

Well! Hoping this will answer
the purpose of a letter and wishing
you a speedy recovery and many
more patriotic weeks or months
rather. I am,

Yours in Olive Drab,

or

The One who thinks daily of U

Wes

[??????] Too much? Eh? Just say so if it is

Swak

Answer

P.D.Q.

The terror of Kaiser Bill

Miss Opal Valentine Baker

Sulphur Springs

Henry County, Indiana

From Wes L. Bouslog

Sulphur Springs, Indiana

Henry County

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NATIONAL

WAR WORK COUNCIL

ARMY AND NAVY

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

“WITH THE COLORS”