

“WITH THE COLORS” YMCA

1/17/18

Dearest Valentine:-

Another day gone and not a letter yet from any home friends or relatives. The only letter I have received since Sun. was from Luther and that was written the 11th or six days ago. He seemed to be as happy as a lark. Our mail from the North has been held up owing to snowbound trains and cold weather so they say. Some of the boys in my barracks have not received a mail from Chicago for five days, so I am not the only one that is looking for ^{fe}(male) mail. Ha!

How are U this 17th day of Jan.? I must admit I am somewhat tired.

Fifty of our company this day unloaded and corded 4 car loads of wood. You can't imagine how much wood one of those box-cars hold until you once handle it.

We all had quite a lot of fun

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however. They call this fatigue
duty. Did I say I was one of the
50? WITH THE COLORS” YMCA Well I was.

Men on fatigue are always
fed before the other, so at dinner
one fellow who thot he would
be smart just dropped in with
us 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 box car hand-
ling wood. Quite an object of kidding
was he. Everyone wanted to
know how he liked his dinner and
everything like that. He took
the kidding like a man and al-
ways laughed. His name was
Hendricks. Well, I shall never for-
get Hendricks and 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 to laugh

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at. For a week now we shall have
the fun of kidding these four
men when we go to our

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meals. I never laughed so
much since I have
U. S. as I have today. It was al-
most so humorous as the joke on
U about Lowery’s Canine. Ha!

How is Lowery anyway? Are
there any more Fites in town?

I saw L. G. this eve and he
seemed O.K. Tell any of my friends
about Sulphur that I would
appreciate a line from them. Of
course not like I do your letters

Well, my dear I am tired
enuf to hit the bed for once
and be thankful for it. As Ever

Your Dixie Sweetheart

Faithful and True

Wes

Miss Opal Valentine Baker,
Sulphur Springs,
Henry County, Indiana

24

From

Wes L. Bouslog

Camp Johnston, Q. M. C.

Fla.