

Wednesday 2/6/18

Camp Joseph E. Johnston

Jacksonville, Florida

Bon Soir Machère:-

I shall make another attempt to scribble a few lines. Every day is the same thing here in the way of news. I often wish they would send me to some new place where I might see and have something new to write about. Almost afraid to say anything for fear I have written the same before. I saw Bryant, Virgil and L. G. last night and all are well.

Have just come in from drilling and am d- tired. Bryant just came in and has gone again. He was going to Headquarters after a motorcycle.

How is Hoosier weather and U? And how is everyone else about the city? Do dewdrops freeze this kind of weather? Ha! Well the name "dewdrop" makes me think of a nickname given a fellow in our barracks. He weighs about 240 lbs and they call him "Tiny." Well "TINY" is a good natured fellow if he is fat. You ought to see him puff and sweat especially when we march to Double-quick time.

We also have a bunch in our Company,

whom we call the "Dirty Six." They are always seen together and into all kinds of meanⁿess often letting innocent ones suffer punishment for their mean-ness. The boys have begun to hate them and so whenever they come around they keep a close eye on them. Last night they all came into our barracks and soon got rough, well we got tired of it and so pitched them out on their heads. Don't think they shall visit us soon. If they do they will know how to behave.

Well here I sit with my coat and hat off and sleeves turned up and I expect you are glad where u are to hug a good old rosy fire. Wish I could ship some of this weather to^u ^for you to enjoy. Well, I wouldn't care to hug any fire but I could enjoy hugging you. Along with the Red, white and blue and am sure to both, I have been true.

Well our mail hasn't been given out yet this P.M. Perhaps, I may get a letter from you. Plenty of male here but what we appreciate here is mail, probably you would like male as well as mail. Ha! Here comes the mailman now so I shall finish this later. Here I am again. No mail from you. Just heard a fellow say that he had found a woman's undershirt among his issue of clothing, what do you think of that? He surely was dreaming with thots of you and best wishes for your welfare, I am

Yours in Flower-land,

Wes

Bonne nuit Machèree

YMCA

“WITH THE COLORS”

Miss Opal Valentine Baker,

Sulphur Springs,

Indiana

Henry County

From
Wes L. Bouslog,
Camp Joseph E. Johnston
Q.M.C.
Jacksonville, Florida.