

“WITH THE COLORS” YMCA

Sunday 2/24/18

To my only Sweet-heart:-

Sunday afternoon and as I sit and recall the past I wonder what you may be doing at 2 PM Feb. 24, 1918. Above all else I hope you are at least enjoying yourself. With exception of being very warm, I am O.K., not so warm as I have been many a time especially those times that I met U fifty-fifty. Ha! Imagination!

I am packed up and all ready to move from my present quarters in Block H to Block A. Will go whenever orders are given which may be today or tomorrow morn. Have been assigned at last to Office Worker's Company. I have no idea what the duties may be be I presume I shall be given a few weeks instructions

in preparation of doing some kind of Office work. Block A is at the east end of camp and is almost on the banks of the St. John's River. Hate to leave the boys here in my present barracks but can see no way of staying here.

Again I am glad to change. Anyway I am out of a receiving company, but shall never regret the time that I have spent in the company.

One of the boy's just said, "Wes, Have you written Opal her usual Sunday letter"? Now fourteen sitting in our barracks of the fourteen eight are writing letters. That is the way many a lonesome hour is passed by many. Every letter received calls for an answer and so u c we have to answer everybody while those who write us write one letter. Most of us have eight or ten letters always awaiting answer and we keep track of those

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answered by writing Ans across
the envelope.

Your letters always come
first and others wait. The same
way in reading them. Probably
I will not always find time
to write as many letters probably
in the future as I have in the
past but shall do my best. That
remains to be seen and found
out

How is Dalta? Tell her to
write once in a while. Hope
your mother is better.

L.G. Virgil and Bryant
have been here and have
just left. All O.K. and they
have been carrying each
other high and we have had
quite a few laughs.

Shall send you a picture
when finished I mean a
post card with my photo on
it or your negro lover in

Florida. Ha! I'd gamble
that I could pass you on the
street and you would never
know me. Only changed in
appearance but my heart is
all for you.

With luck and best
wishes to all and Love
to U, I am

Your Truest Lover,

Wes

S.W.A.K.

S.W. 1,000 K.,
[illegible] just as many
as u please for no one else
has yet had the opportunity
U.C. that [illegible] never makes
U poor. for now for 3 mo. almost
I have had none and weigh
no more than I ever did.

Ha! XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

YMCA

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Miss Opal Baker,

Sulphur Springs

Indiana

Henry County