

4/14/18

Dearest:-

Another Sunday has passed
and I am still in Florida.

How b U? I is O.K.

I took dinner with L.G. to-day

and I can now see

why he weighs 189 lbs. It

was a huge feast, it brought

sweet memories of some

of those Sunday dinners

that I use to partake

with you.

I received your letter

today of the 10th also one

from Bernice. Haven't

found time for answering

Bernice's and wont today

as it is now 8³⁰ P.M.

When this letter is

finished then I shall

hit the hay.

Cheer up, it may

not be so, I am not
yet 30 and you are
but sweet seventeen.

One year ago we hardly
knew each other. Today
quite different, isn't it?

Well I think my
school days are about over
for our course is finished
so they say. Four months
and ½ have passed and
I have never seen or
smelled intoxicating
liquor and in fact I
have been a model chap.
In these months, I
have endeavored to live
in such a way that I
need not be ashamed
of any deeds or the like, it
was you who gave me
the inspiration to be
thus and thus I have
been. Thanks to you
for the kindness you
have shown and to

you I owe a debt which
I will strive for a life-
time to pay.

I have been every
inch a man and will
continue to be and
you have all the credit
for being the incentive
for so doing.

Oh! Say, when am I
going to get your picture?
I have one of you with
me but I want to see
how you look now "C"

I weigh 156 lbs, have
gained 3 lbs in 4 ½ mo.
Ha. That is almost
the proper gain isn't it.
I intend to gain 6 more
pounrs in the next
4 ½ mo. 9 lbs in 9 mo.
1 lb a mo. Can you beat
it? Ha!

I am sending you
a card or so to compensate
for the shortness of this

letter so Bon nuit

Machere and sweet

dreams to you.

I am,

Yours

Wes

Wes L. Bouslog,
YMCA Camp Jax.
Fla.
785967
“WITH THE COLORS”

Miss Opal Baker,
Sulphur Springs
Henry Co. Indiana