

Friday 4/26/18

Bon Soir Machere:-

The end of another
day in Dixie-Land. Every day
finds the war nearer an end.

How b U at this time?

Well today is memorial
day throughout Dixie Land.
U.C they have their memorial
day much earlier than the
north.

We have had an aero-plane,
rather bi-plane sailing above
us all day. Just a Pilot mak-
ing a demonstration of what
may be done in the air. In
the flights, thousands of pounds
of Liberty Loan Literature was
scattered far and wide. Some
bird but lacking of any thrilling
excitement to us unless we
could be the Pilot ourselves.

you spoke of registering a few days ago and that you were willing to offer your services within the U.S.A.

Your heart is surely right yet American Lads across the sea long for American Girls. I presume however that they do. I have read that American boys are happy to have the opportunity of hearing the sweet feminine voice of their own U.S.A. and why shouldn't they be? We owe everything to our fair American Girls and it is the thoughts of the pleasant future we will spend with them that gives us the spirit to push this struggle to the bitter and victorious end.

As I think of the crimes committed by the hounds of Germany against the Belgian, French and other women, I can not conceive that we can be justified in calling these enemies of our human for what crimes have

they not committed? Between
them and American maidens
they will find a solid wall of
cold steel confronting them. The
Stars and Stripes have never
suffered humiliation or defeat
and never will.

Every soldier loves a woman
of sweet temper so wherever you
might go you would always be wel-
come and admired. What ever
you see fit to do for your country
do it with a heart, no matter
what it may be, you shall always
have the admiration of one who
has the greatest confidence that you
may be trusted wherever you be or
may do. May you be blessed in
all that you may attempt. If you
can be of best service at home in
cheering a mother ~~then~~ you have
rendered a great service. This you
have done I know and also you
have be a wonderful inspiration
and aid in molding a spirit
within a Hoosier Lad in Dixieland,

a spirit which prompts me to defend the right regardless of my own interests.

Well as this was a Holiday in the P.O. I received no mail but am happy just the same. It is that smile which shall carry me thru all the dark hours of the future.

Tomorrow is fatigue day for our company Saturday is like every other day I the army and right that it should be. The less time we waste the sooner shall we gain victory.

And Bon Nuit, With love, I am

Yours Ever

Wes

P.S. A mosquito just (bit) on me and almost dragged me away. Well I to vengeance on him (or her) And tomorrow will have the boys help me carry him to his last resting place, the St. Johns R. Ha! Some mosquito. He might have been but only teasing me, but he bit to hard. "C."

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Here is the song "America"

Have you ever

heard it sung?

YMCA

“WITH THE COLORS”

Miss Opal Valentine Baker,

Sulphur Springs

Henry County. Indiana