



ARMY AND NAVY  
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION  
"WITH THE COLORS"



Nov 1, 1918

Dear Sweetheart:-

As I feel now, I don't know what to write, Grace. I feel stranded, without even a hope to cling to, and no place to land. There is no evident reason except that today is Friday and we can't see our way clear to get home tomorrow. Everyone is to be rearranged in the barracks according to squads, which means all Saturday afternoon at least. And then the Lieutenant might take a notion to make us stay here over Sunday. Marching to mess tonight, the Lieutenant was walking along the terrace while we were in the street. He was paying attention to us and not where he was going, so when he came to a wire fence, he took a spill. Nothing funny



ARMY AND NAVY  
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION  
"WITH THE COLORS"



about it, because he hurt himself,  
but some old goose in the ranks  
hee howed. Whether or not the lieut  
noticed it is more than I can tell  
but if he did, Goodbye Sunday Leave,  
Will have the pleasure of drilling  
instead of going to Church then.

If I don't get home over  
Sunday, I'll never forget it, as  
long as I live. I've staked everything  
on it. Nothing very funny about  
it when you're up against it.

Aft'r this dear, if you don't  
mind, but you have anything to tell  
me, don't mention it to me until  
you see me and can tell me.  
Since talking with you this afternoon,  
that's all I have thought of. I  
can't get my mind off it. It  
persists in coming up time  
and again. You mentioned it



ARMY AND NAVY  
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION  
"WITH THE COLORS"



as if our lives depended upon the  
issue, and that is what bothers  
me. I simply can't write anything  
of interest to you, because nothing  
interests me  
I'm hoping I see you soon  
Joe.



"WITH THE COLORS"



Miss Grace Shogren,  
1000 N. Lockwood Ave.,  
Chicago, Ill.