

My Own Dear Sweetheart: Nov 24, 1918

Just a few lines to let you know that I arrived here okeh. Was ten minutes before time, so you see I still have a chance to get off Thanksgiving Day. Lots of fellows got back in late and other missed formations, so there won't be many going home. I don't dare to write much now but think I will have time in the morning. I'll call you up as usual, excepting something unusual happens. It's a shame to keep a fellow away from his girl on Sunday night, don't you think? But wait until I am out of here, then watch your Joe. It will be just "me and you" then, won't it? Lots of love and I want you to know I'm lonesome in my out here away from home. But I love you, dear and live on, looking forward to the next liberty I'll have with you. This isn't supposed to be a letter, only a little message from me to you. See?

Your own  
Joe.



"WITH THE COLORS"



Miss Grace Shogren,  
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