



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



Nov 11, 1918
My Little Sweetheart -:

Today has been a "Blue Monday" for me. Full of little disappointments and big ones too. I was down town this morning from eight until ten, and I got tired of all the crazy excitement down there so I gave up in despair, and went back to camp. And then it was announced that no classes were to be held this afternoon and no formations, between 1:30 and 5:30. So I called you

up, thinking that I'd have all afternoon to go and meet you.

We didn't have any formations, just as they announced, but they gathered the seven companies and the gots and the march began.



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



2

We marched and marched and then marched some more, and then we got tired and more tired and at 5:15 we got back. On account of our vaccinations we are not allowed to bathe for a week, but when I reached my room I had some sore feet. I went and bathed them in cold water and they feel great now. In contrast to our expectations we got salad potatoes and weenie for mess. I never was so disgusted before in my life. We couldn't get a second helping because there wasn't enough, and we had to make a meal on bread and butter and cocoa.

Tonight I'm lonesome, dear, very lonesome and very lovesick. How and I are over at the "Y"



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



3

writing room while the rest
of the fellows are either downtown
for with their girls. A bunch
went down to take in a show,
as they had nothing else to do.
But Sam and I stayed here.
When we finish writing we're
going down to play a game or
two of pool and eat some sandy.
A fellow who happened in just
now, treated on gum, a necessity
which I haven't enjoyed for three
weeks. Isn't that just fine?

My vaccination
is beginning to work and I
am getting dopey. Tonight
I'm going to sleep and sleep and
sleep. Last night or rather
this morning we were rudely
awakened at 3 o'clock by the
whistles and the university



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



4

chapel chimes. The fellow that rings them plays a certain tune for a certain length of time when he is drunk, and he played it that way last night. I think they lasted for nineteen minutes. And then fire department, tin cans, automobile, people and dogs all set in making the most unearthly racket that could be made.

Maybe everything seems wrong because I'm feeling rotten but I'm writing just the way I feel. I know though, beyond a doubt, that if I could have seen you today, I'd feel much better. The assurance is strengthening to know that I have a true sweetheart at home who loves me and is wishing



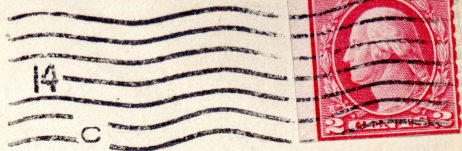
ARMY AND NAVY
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION
"WITH THE COLORS"



5

me well. If it weren't for that I be simply hopeless. So do you see what a responsible position you hold when you love me? Just wait until all this trouble is over and I come back home to you. Then it will be just "me and you." If I behave myself properly this week I'll come home Saturday and Sunday, and then I'll make up for lost time. The pen feels as badly as I do, I suppose we're all sick around here.

With lots of love for just you
& I am faithfully yours
Joe.



"WITH THE COLORS"

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