

Nov 21, 1918

Dear Little Sweetheart -

One more day has come to an end and I have finished my studying for tomorrow, and as the lieutenant is not looking this way, I'll write a few lines to my own little Sweetheart. As far as I know now, I'll be free from six o'clock until twelve, Saturday night, but nothing is certain about it. I was in high hopes that I'd be able to see you alone for a few minutes, but as fate will have it, I suppose I can't. If I get off I'll come to Church though, and get a few words to you maybe. As far as the convention goes, I won't be able to be there long enough to derive any benefits from anything there. If you really want me to come, I'll surely do so. Of course all this is providing I get a few hours off.

It's been pretty cold today so after taking a shower, I put on my woollen underwear and consequently I itch all over. I feel warm though and with your sweater on underneath the coat, I feel just lovely, if I don't look it. I'm getting pretty fat I guess, gained five pounds and it's all settling in my arms and shoulders, my coat is getting too small for me. When the fellows want to get my goat they call me "Dear Fatty." But don't tell anyone, will you? Don's girl sent him a box of something or other, I haven't gotten any yet, but the first chance I get, I'll grab all I can. He says I can't have any, maybe I don't want any, all depends on what is in that box.

Our drill today was very strenuous. Had
battalion parade and had to double time it (run)
all the time. One fellow in Company "D" fell over
and didn't come to for a couple of hours. He's
still very light-headed. And me with all my
former "heart trouble" feel just fine after it.

Some fellows who had been sent from here to officers'
training schools, returned today with honorable
discharges. Of course that means that we get out
here mighty quick. It can't come too quick to suit
me, now that the war has ended and no more officers'
schools are in existence for men under twenty-one.
Everybody here is impatiently awaiting the day when
the discharges will be handed out. Ber's hoping
it will come soon.

Received your letter this morning by the third
mail and read with eager interest. Don't you
know me better than to think I doubt you or your
conduct when I'm not with you? If you don't, learn
it now, it might come in handy some time. See, dear?

I'll call you up in the evening if nothing
unusual happens.

Yours as always
Joe.



"WITH THE COLORS"



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