

I am sending you the picture
of the battery which I promised
to inflict upon you. May the
gallery of rogues fail to give you
nightmares!

Until next Saturday —

Yours

Peter J. J.

August 6, 1918

Dear Miss Louise —

I am sitting on my
bunk as I write, dressed in absolutely
nothing but a pair of slippers and
a bath towel, and swearing blue
murder at Camp Taylor, at
summer heat, at the O. T. S. and
at most everything else. Having
very nearly exhausted my most
complete vocabulary of Swear
words without appreciably
relieving my feelings, I am
now trying the other expedient

of writing to one of the most charming
young ladies that I know, (and I know
some charming ones) in hopes that this
night soften my feelings.

All day long I have double-trained up
and down these Kentucky hills, with
perspiration oozing out of every pore, with
my tongue hanging out, and with hate
toward my fellow man just a-bubbling out
of my heart. All day long a little bow-legged
devil masquerading as an instructor
has had me jumping about like a flea
on a hot griddle. Lady, I ask you
with tears in my hands, and with a
sob in my feet, do I get your sympathy?
If you are a good little Christian, I do.

I got a letter from your mother the other
day, or rather, a card, announcing her
enjoyment of her trip north. I know that
she is having a good time, and I
sympathize with your disappointment in
not going with her. New York is some
burg, and I am going to prove it within
the month.

jumping about in the hot sun
today, with perspiration streaming
down their backs, and with
unChristianlike thro'ts a-bubbling
in their hearts.

Oh! The army is a
great place!

Yours
Lester

August 15, 1915

Dear Miss Matthews - I am in
a most penitent mood tonight,
and am writing to you a most
carefully prepared apology. Last
week I received some bad news,
in fact as serious news as I
could expect to receive. Result,
when I saw you Sunday, I was
in a rotten mood, and was at
odds with the world in general,
and with girls in particular.
I was ungentlemanly enough
to allow this mood to influence

my conversation, and was guilty of several very disparaging remarks concerning certain Louisville folks. However, true some of those remarks may have been, the fact remains that it was Caddish of me to speak as I did, and that by so doing I dimmed my claims to the title of a gentleman. Since it was to you that the remarks were made, it is to you that this apology is addressed, and I am asking you to be a lenient Mother Confessor. I promise that next time you see me, I'll be able to bridle up that unruly tongue of mine.

Yesterday we received three new men into our Observation Section. They are all from D.C., and show promise of being good men. I was assigned the job today of giving them physical drill, so I am afraid that they don't feel so kindly toward me. I had them

Aug 15, 1918

Miss Louise Matthews
1720 W. Chestnut Street
Louisville, Ky

October 24 - 1918

Dear Louise - I spent yesterday evening in the Cathedral of Nantes, and I'm still feeling the effects produced by that visit. Fear as you like at the manifold Superstitions of the Catholic Church, Scorn as you may the pomp and ceremony with which its Services are invested. The fact remains that for pure beauty and impressiveness, the Catholic religion is ~~unequaled~~, either in building or in Service, by any other modern religion. And the French Catholicism is premier among its kind.

I wandered into the stately old building totally unprepared for what

I was about to see, being used to our American type of religious structure. I imagine therefore, the effect on me when I found myself gazing down a long aisle, seemingly endless, flanked by stately granite pillars, and coming to a climax in a snow white altar at the rear. In front of the altar, standing, or rather kneeling in the full glory of the evening sun, was a single old man, telling his beads, and intoning in a cracked voice. It was exactly like those scenes pictured by every poet or artist since the days of Raphael.

By this sight, I was better prepared for the music which accompanied the evening mass. Shortly, from out the intense silence of the old arches,

there came faintly quivering notes of the organ in the strains of *Vox Dei*. Softly and sweetly they bubbled up in rippling strains, swelling more and more, until finally, with a triumphant peal of harmony, the great outburst came to an end, leaving me almost crying with the sheer beauty of it all. Believ- or not, I felt at that moment ready to drop to the pavement, prostrating myself like some Moslem, and crying out, 'Allah il Allah.'

But this is all by way of informing the waiting and breathlessly expectant nation that St. Jester & Range, F. G. & S. Co. arrived safely in France, and after wandering from city to city, has finally been stationed at a camp near Saumur to take a final course of

instruction on the French "75" guns. All the
other Ethiopians are here, just as noisy, just
as argumentative, and just as compassionate as
ever. We will stay here for about a month, and
then hurrah for the front lines and for the
92nd Division.

Dis Patrick the Aesthetic sends his fondest
regards, as does also "Cholly Houston." As for
me, you and your mother will of course take
my regards for granted. Write me when
you feel especially gracious.

Yours as usual,

Leslie D.

Lt Lester D. Pranger
F. A. M. S. A. (Casual)
American E. F.
G. P. O. 729

Nov 24,
1912

Officer's Mail



Miss Louise Matthew
1720 West Chestnut St.
Louisville, Ky.
U. S. A.

W. K.
Lt Lester D. Pranger
F. A. M. S. A.



quite often also; have many detail duties I dare not enumerate.

I am sending the pictures, I was sure you that I'd fool you about them - "See how good I am to my words?"

Give my regards to all of Louisville that I know and to your parents also

Your friend
Lucile

1 New St.;
Natchez
June 20, '8.

My dear Louise:-

I surely miss being around A. U. and still enjoying the change.

I am sure you all must have had a lovely trip home, having such a "dignified set" and there being a graduate along also.

Well I had a

very nice trip, had company
all the way home. You see
Horder came as far as Bigham
and of course Marie & myself
had a very good time to Jackson
where we got to Jackson the
train to Hatchery had gone, be-
cause our train was 2 hrs. late
so I went out to Marie's, phoned
home, having had a nice
chat over the wire, & enjoyed
a very pleasant evening with
Marie, and left for home the
next morning.

Since I have been here
I have had a very nice time
Dr. Harrison & Julie, Mamma
R.H. & myself go out for a
nice auto drive each eve. almost
that it does not rain.

I have been to the movies

The "flu" seems to be starting its rounds once more. Sykes is in the hospital now. He had a mild case of the flu, I think.

I am taking Spanish lessons. We have a fine teacher.

Have you seen Dit yet? She is a great big girl now.

With whom are you rooming this year? I hope that you will have a very successful year.

Remember me to your mother and father when you write. Love,
Lorinda

145 S St. N.W.
Washington, D.C.
Dec. 9, 1918.

My dear Louisa -

I shall ask you to please pardon me for not having written before now but it is partly your fault. You wrote me that you had been ill and I thought that you might not be able to return to A. C. I did not know that you are there until last week mamma wrote me that she was out to the school

Roland Hayes and a ³Miss Anderson
of Philadelphia sang here Thanks.
giving ^{day} night. They were great.

There were several dances around the
28th and we had a very nice time.

I was sorry to hear that A. U. lost
both of the games.

We were over in Baltimore about
two months ago. We motored over
with Dr. Hunt. While there we
event to see the Gaines. Rev. Gaines
said that he had been to Coicent.

and saw you. Of course I was sur-
prised. ²

Mamie Green and two Howard
girls were over to see us last night.
Mamie is not boarding in this year.
I haven't met your friend yet. I was
up to Howard on Thanksgiving day
to the foot ball game but it was
an awful day. It poured down rain
all day and most of the boarding
students were in the grand stand.
I saw Paul Logan.

Washington, D.C.
[1918?]

My dear Louise -

Please pardon me for not answering before now but you know how it is when you are away from home -

I like there very much but I certainly do miss the Atlanta people. It is not like being at home.

I saw Evelyn last night. She

told me that she had heard
from you.

I suppose you have heard of our
A. W. boys who are at Howard.
Hodges, Lawrence, Cornell and
Mr. Dominis - Of course Mr. D. is
not a boy - He looks very serious
in his uniform and I think he is
about the smallest person there.

I saw Elsie just before I left
home and she was telling me

about the dandy time she had in
Louisville.

I saw Mamie Green the other day.
She looks well. She is working
in one of the departments -

Are you planning to return
to A. U.? I understand that
it will open October, 16th. At
that rate you will have quite
a vacation.

I saw Payne and Dyett. Dyett

is in the training school at Howard.
I went through the Library at H.
It is very much like ours. I think
our campus is much prettier
than Howard's.

How are your mother and father?
Haven't your mother been to N.Y.?
write and tell me the news -
and please don't wait as long
as I did. I'll write more next
time - Love to all - ^{Love} Sincerely
Sally

1918?

Miss F. Louise Matthews,
1720 W. Chestnut St.,
Louisville, Ky.

H. E. Kurler,
145 S - St., N.W.
Washington, D. C.

itself here at A.U.

I have just finished a letter to Lt. Peters. He is well & still on the trail of the Kaiser. I expect I shall be "over there" before many more months pass.

Very suddenly to everyone came the death of Mrs. Burch Sunday. Her funeral was today.

I am expecting you down very soon.

Best regards to Father and mother.

Bye - Bye

Rufus

Co. A. — S.A.T.C.
Atlanta Univ.,
Atlanta, Ga.
10-22-1918.



My dear Louise:

Tonight, as the old clock in the Tower tells me it is midnight while I am sitting here in the dingy confines of the guardhouse awake, I am wondering what my little friend in "old Ky." is doing. No, Louise I am not a prisoner — I am Corporal of the Guard tonight. I guess this sounds funny to you happening on A.U.'s campus doesn't it? Well it won't seem so long because you will soon

3.

I like it fine. I was made a corporal four days after I entered. I will soon be a "Sergeant Major" (with apologies to Elmer) Ha! Ha! I have had a prisoner today in my charge in the Guard House and besides this, four other persons, civilians, ~~were~~ brought in, having been arrested on government posts for disorder. You should have seen me presenting them to the Major at Headquarters. Yes I am really in the Army now and how strange it seems, but I think I am equal to it as it presents

2.

become accustomed to seeing our boys on guard duty after you come down. I hardly know whether I am in A. U. or not, things are so very different now from last year, and not only things, but I am so different from last year and from the time when I saw you last, I hardly know myself. Uniform makes me look so different— I am wondering if you'll know me.

Our military training is in full bloom at present and

Lincoln Ridge Ky
Sept 30th 1918

Dear Louise - I have been planning to write you ever since I rec'd your letter but I have been busy or lazy. I don't know which, but better late than never. I was so surprised to hear Dr Gaines voice over the phone and oh so glad I certainly would liked to have seen him, the operator cut us off and I tried to get him again but couldn't. I am just writing a note this time telling you that I am expecting you out Saturday the rest and the sights will do you good. let me know what time you are coming so I can meet you. remember no disappointing tell your mother if you come I will send her some butter & cream but if you don't I will not & even keep her money. The bull is a little livelier than when you were here the teachers are all in and the students

Tues Oct 11

Remember I am expecting you to spend some time with me before you leave for Atlanta. We have a teacher here I think from Atlanta. but you wouldn't know her. you will see why I say so when you come out & see her.

Well. I must ring off for this time. Mr Cordery wishes to be remembered to all.

I am expecting a reply.

Dora W. Cordery.

Fay Cottage
Lincoln Ridge
Ky.

Sept 30
'18

Miss Louise Matthews

1720 W. Chestnut St

Louisville

Ky.



[1918?]

Lincoln Ridge

Dear Louise - your letter
just rec'd this morning
our social is Sat
night from 7 to 9. we are
planning for a good
time nearly every girl
has joined. What time
are you coming. Cars
leave Louisville only on
the even hr. 8⁰⁰ - 10⁰⁰ etc.
if you get here after
1³⁰ Sat you will find
us at the Chapel
decorating. Come on the

2



morning if possible. drop
me a card. Come. Said if
you can I will be home
all day preparing sandwiches
& slicing ham so come
any time if you dont
come until Sat drop a
card. Didnt you get the
new Sec. name wrong
I know a miss Turpeau
in the work. I hope it is
Miss Triplett. Mr C says
he will tend to you
when you come out. Geo
I has 3 teeth.
I must close as I want
Geo J. Sr to mail this
Love to all. Love W.C.

HOSTESS HOUSE
NATIONAL YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS
HEADQUARTERS: 600 LEXINGTON AVE., NEW YORK
CAMP UPTON, LONG ISLAND

New York,
June 2 / '18.

Dear classmate:

I've thought of you
frequently but persistently
neglected writing.

I am getting along fine.
Arrived paper from Ohio
not long ago. I suppose
you are glad vacation has
come again.

Well, my summer shall be
far different from my
former summers.

Lients, Peters and
Smith are here. Expecting
St. Holder soon.

Am at the hostess house
now having a good time

HOSTESS HOUSE
NATIONAL YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS
HEADQUARTERS: 600 LEXINGTON AVE., NEW YORK
CAMP UPTON, LONG ISLAND

II.

Tell Eloise Murphy hello
and that I will endeavor
to write her this summer
once or twice at least.

How ended the term, ^{what} with results?
W.C. Lee is here, looking a bit
love-sick, (over you) I suppose.

Give my best regards to the
two "Bills" and Mc Kinney.

Tell Miss Mosee alias "Old Scratch",
to teach "her stuff" next Fall.

This camp is lovely.

New York is as gay as ever.

Am going to see a young
lady friend at Mineola S. I.

This week, expecting a great
time, also Ruth Demory.

Would like to have had
your photo.

Best wishes for you and the
class of '19." Have learnt

III

a great deal since leaving school.
was a leading member of a
"French Club" in Chullicothel
before I left. Really, I have
the Conversational French
down pat. I don't anticipate
any trouble along that line.
I shan't say ~~say~~ good bye,
as I hope to see you again,
but "au revoir" instead.
I am now Sergeant.

your classmate

Sgt. Nelden E. White.

June 2¹/₈
Army

Miss Louise Matthews,
1720 Chestnut St.,
Louisville,
Ky.

HOSTESS HOUSE
NATIONAL Y. W. C. A.
CAMP UPTON, LONG ISLAND

Camp Sherman,
[1919] ©.

Dear Louise:

Yours of the 24th comes to me like a pleasant dream from your own letter world beyond the sea. - I had begun to think that you had forgotten my add. and for that reason your letter was a very pleasant surprise.

Louise, I am indeed sorry you have misunderstood me. No doubt you will some day see your mistake. I have always tried to show you that things were not as you

thought. My relationship was as sincere as it was possible to be. This I could not get you to see.

I confessed that I had done many things that could not be pleasing to you but my explanation amounted to nothing.

I've always wanted your friendship. This is none the less true to night than it was when we first met. For some reason, I know not what, you do not desire my friendliness. Will you ever change your mind?

Too bad we are losing to the other teams but you understand that was the claimant.

So many of the older students
 Would that I could have wit-
 nessed the musical, and that
 I could be at the play to night.
 Glad you are enjoying a
 pleasant spring.

Too bad about Henderson.

What matters M^c and Annie-
 May?

Quite a change has taken
 place around A.U.

Your letters are so newswy
 You see I know nothing of
 these things as there is
 no one to write me.

What about the picture? I
 have certainly been persistent.
 Don't you think so? (over)

All is well with us, the fellows as well
as myself seem to like camp life.
I would not feel just right in civil life
at this time.

We are quite busy with radio, telegraphy
and Semaphore.

Hope you will decide to write me more
often.

Regards to all,

Sincerely,

Swalter,

Co. O, 825th Field

W.C. LEE

1918?
army

Miss Louise Matthews,
Atlanta Univ.
Atlanta,
Georgia,



NATIONAL-WAR WORK COUNCIL

ARMY AND NAVY
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS

"WITH THE COLORS"



Fri. 15,

1918

Dear Louise:

I am here where fellows are turned from civilians into soldiers and since one is influenced by his environment I feel very sure that I will finally be a soldier, then you will possess a little soldier-boy. That is if I can persuade you to accept him. Do you think I can?

But gee, didn't I have a tiresome trip. I left Atlanta at 9:30 A.M., arrived in Cincinnati at 12:30; spent the night and next day until noon there, got to Chillicothe at 4:30 P.M., came out to camp and ate an army supper. To begin with, nothing like the one I ate with you the night before. Of course I wasn't expecting anything less than the Army when I left home, still I like it much better than I expected at first.

NATIONAL WAR WORK COUNCIL



ARMY AND NAVY
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS

"WITH THE COLORS"



2.

1917

To be frank I like the Army, but I can never forgive myself for coming so far from you. I will never happily once more unless I am near my little girl. If I only knew you missed me I could really feel better for I would know then that there was a chance of my winning you one some day. Truly there was nothing encouraging in my last two calls. You seemed to rejoice at my going away, at the same time you knew my heart was breaking. WO you think I have even a fighting chance? (answer).

There are many fine fellows here. I hope you will decide to come up this summer and look us over. I am going to try and come down in May if there any chance. I am quite sure that

NATIONAL WAR WORK COUNCIL



ARMY AND NAVY
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS

"WITH THE COLORS"



3

1917

is. I must stop here and tell you that one from your city sends hello, a Mr. Henry Keene, I heard he call your name just a minute ago and came over.

as I was about to say I shall come down in May if you will be a sweet little girl and answer my letters, and send me that beautiful picture of yourself right away. Really Louise you must not wait so long to answer my letters, as that is the only consolation I have, to look forward to you should not deprive me of that. I know you won't, will you?

I had my first class today in telegraphy, think I was clean. Of course this rests largely with you, you can add so much by your proper attention.

NATIONAL WAR WORK COUNCIL



ARMY AND NAVY
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS

"WITH THE COLORS"



4

1917

There certainly can't be any doubt
as to my sincerity as I have shown
you plainly that I really care for
you and only you.

I want to write more but my
time is up. I shall write at
next time.

I am expecting an immedi-
ate reply, also the picture.

Greetings to the boys and girls.

Sincerely,

Walter

P.S. "Snap" is writing his little
honey in the same mail.

Forgot this: Co. C. 325 F. S. Bn.

Camp Sherman,
Chillicothe, Ohio.



NATIONAL WAR WORK COUNCIL

ARMY AND NAVY
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS

"WITH THE COLORS"



Feb 15th 18
1917

My dear Mrs. Matthews,

While Lee
is writing you and I am
thinking about you I thought
I'd do like Bill, put a line in.
How are you? And are you
still eating your usual quantity
of food? and who do you miss
the most Lee or myself? You
know I was always concerned
about myself when you were
concerned.

I got a very nice letter from
Mrs. Ware today and am writing
her tonight and I felt that
I couldn't afford to let her
hear from me before you
did.
How is French?

I can imagine I see
winkles in your brow

NATIONAL WAR WORK COUNCIL



ARMY AND NAVY
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS

"WITH THE COLORS"



1917

from grieving about our leaving.
How is my sugar?
I've got to report for duty now
so I'll have to close. Don't
say I didn't write as you say
in the summer. The next
time I'll write about seven
teen pages. more or less.

Regards to all the girls.
Write.

Sincerely

Chris Elton



"WITH THE 'COLORS'"

Feb. 15,
1918

Miss Louise Matthews,
Atlanta Univ.
Atlanta, Ga.



NATIONAL WAR WORK COUNCIL OF
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS
OF THE UNITED STATES

"WITH THE COLORS"



Thurs. 19

1918

[1918]

Dear Louise:

No doubt you will be a bit surprised to hear from me so often when you are not answering my letters. But somehow I can't resist the force that prompts me to do so. I wish I knew just what was the matter that I can't get a word from you. Surely it isn't the fact that you don't "care". I can't believe it this anyway.

Louise, if you but knew just how much you mean to me you wouldn't hesitate to do any thing that would cause me real happiness. I will never believe it comes near on your part. I think it is, that you have been led to believe



NATIONAL WAR WORK COUNCIL OF
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS
OF THE UNITED STATES

"WITH THE COLORS"



191

Some things about me which
are not true. I know myself
it is very hard for you to believe
that my relationship with you
has been sincere; but true
as the stars has my heart
been to you.

Now I do regret that we had
to be torn apart so abruptly and
too our friendship seemed to
have been fast molding into
that everlasting state which
no weathering can change.
Of course, our being separated
will not change my side of
the matter at all. I hope you
can and will say the same.
I will always be the same
to you. I am here in camp
but you are still by my side.
I strive and do appear



NATIONAL WAR WORK COUNCIL OF
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS
OF THE UNITED STATES

"WITH THE COLORS"



191

to be contented but the pain
of separation still asserts
itself. As you know wounded
hearts heal slowly. - I have
left only memories of the
past to cheer me now. If it
were not for these I should
not be happy but with these
I am. It is true that
our yesterday are im-
mortal.

I am learning to look on
the bright side of the prob-
lem now. It isn't going to be
long before we shall be
together again, then we will
truly appreciate each other's pres-
ence. Maybe it was best that
we should be separated
for a time.

I must close now.
Yours

I hope to hear from you
~~very~~ very soon.
Your
waver,



"WITH THE COLORS"

1918

Miss Louise Matthews,
Atlanta Univ.
Atlanta, Ga.

Lincoln Institute
Lincoln Ridge Ky

Jan 14, 1918

Dear Louise

I certainly was
glad to receive a card from
you Christmas. I hope
that the new year is bringing
you everything that heart
desires. It has been extremely
cold up here reaching
18 below and it isn't
much warmer now. I
saw your Mother at the
game the other night.
She was pleased with
the result as we
won. When you
have time write to
me as I appreciate
your letters so much
yours sincerely
"Gene"

E. P. KING
Lincoln Institute
Lincoln Ridge N.Y.

JAN 14 '18

Miss Louise Chapman

Atlanta University
Atlanta Ga.

Lincoln Institute
Lincoln Ridge Ky
March 12, 1918

Dear Louise,

I was certainly
delighted to receive a letter
from you and I hope that won't
be the last that you will write.
We played, I mean the Louisville
Y. M. C. A. team of which I
am a member beat Indianapolis
Y. M. C. A. by score of
26 to 16. So you see
I am still playing the
game and am feeling fine.
I don't know ^{but} I'll have to
go to the Army I guess soon.

as I am in class ² A.I. Yell
Margarett Washington hello,
I am now planning examination
for the end of this term
in this week. If I had
you in my class I
would surely flunk you,
Ha! Ha! Well tell
Bill! hello, I will
write her soon.

Best wishes from

"Joe"



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



Paine Dec 20-18

My dear Louise: -

I haven't time to write much but am just writing this little note by way of an explanation. This afternoon I mailed you a little package and in it was a roll of films. If you will have some one I have them developed I will be quite grateful. Everything is so terribly high here that I took out that plan. Send in your bill with the films & I will see that you are paid. I can't remember whether I mentioned this in a previous letter or not. Oh yes, by the way send me a penny to pay for the

other article in the lot.
I'm not superstitious but
just want to be on the safe
side.

I think I will go to see the
Bird of Paradise tomorrow.
Have you got your cents yet?
Do Miss "Lee hee hee" Worthing-
ton at A. U. this year?

Bye for the time being
 Lovingly
Bill.

P.S. Miss Derricotte, the student
Sec. for the Y. W. C. A., has just
left here; she will be to Atlantic
^{soon} and wants to meet you. Knows
Miss Massey has met your
mother and has heard so
much of you. Anna Des
Sheppard was anxious for
her to meet Robinson. He
was down last night and
met her - we had quite a
jolly little time. She is Lucille
Nack's cousin - a quite versatile
very nice young woman. Bill.



Miss F. Louise Matthews,
Atlanta University,
Atlanta, Ga.

W & Moore,
Paine College,
Augusta, Ga.

Spafford, C.
July 9-18.

My dear Laine:

So glad to get
your letter this A. M. so
much so you see I am ans-
wering it immediately.

Laine I certainly envy
you girls you but I wish I
was there. What you get me
a fellow? One with plenty
class. you know what kind
I like don't you?

Larry wrote me soon after

his arrival in Louisville & I was certainly surprised. Do write at once & tell me all about him. His letters are wonderful - I enjoy them so much. I am beginning to believe I am a flirt. What do you think I had called me a "Vampire." Never did I think I'd come to this. ha, ha.

I told Larry quite a few good things about you. Please keep him in the dark tho' concerning me. You shall see the brief history I wrote him of my life. Mary Lee will tell you.

It is reported Arthur is missing also Creston & Lamar Collier. One of our boys was killed June 4th. Tell O. K. I'm there with her for life. I wrote her & she never answered. Also tell her Berry family of W. H. gave me her address. Does she know of

the Training camp that is to be at W. 4.
Tell her to write as I have lots &
lots of things to say to her.

Give love my best & also your
mother, father, & grandmother. Please
write soon.

Truly
Helena L.

O. S. All send love to you.
Am getting a classy fall dress.

Dear Cousin Ohe:

[1918?]

How are
you dearie? Did you think
I had forgotten you? Well
I have not I think of my
dear Cousin (who I believe to
be the classiest woman in
the world) all the time.

My dear step mother
hasn't spoken to me for 5 months
It's pretty hard too. Oh well
such is life.

Cecil Winslow the young
man who's wife went crazy

women are so scarce & his
wife has to work with him.

Best regards to the entire
family. I told Louise to
get me a fellow as I am
surely in need of one. It is
reported Arthur is missing.

Bye, bye. Ethel says hello.

Lovingly
Helen.

I died shortly after he was
married is having quite a classy
affair at his home Monday. Want
to attend but I'm afraid I'll
have to wear a smile & I
might lose that. Ha, ha.

Cousin Ohe, please excuse
this note as I am a little
nervous. Write me won't
you? I just love to hear
from you. Louis & Mrs
Callert? So bad



1918?

Miss Florida Kessel / Harrison,
1720 W. Chestnut St.,
Louisville,
Ky.

Thos Fairbanks.
Sprofield Co.

1. Conn Sumatra Tobacco
Buckland Conn.
June 12, 1918.

Dear Louise, I know you will
be surprise to hear from me,
but I just had to write to
you. It was my intention
to write you sooner but I
lost my book with your
address in it. Fortunately Albert
Edwards knew your address
and I got it from him.
We left Thursday
night the day after commencement
and reached Washington D.C.
Friday night. We changed train
there and reached New York Sat.
morning. We remained there
about six hours. It certainly
is a large and beautiful place
- that which I saw. We left
New York at twelve o'clock
at noon and arrived at

become accustomed to the work
now. The college boys at our
house are Bill Cornell, Hudson,
Mr. Glendon, & Dodge, Jas. Jones
and myself. All of them
send their best regards, especially
Mr. Glendon and Jones and also
Edwards. I also send my best
regards and hope you will
have a pleasant and enjoyable
summer.

Will be glad to hear from
you most any time I remain,

Yours sincerely,

Eugene
P.S. Did you get your pictures
from Miss More. Some are
pinned there on the bulletin
board in the Boy's Dormitory.

Buenos Aires Saturday evening at
six o'clock. The trip was a little
restless but on the whole it
was very enjoyable. There were
about fifty boys to come up
here for work. Half of the boys
are staying at our house which
Mr. Whitaker is in charge of;
the other half are at the new
house, which Albert Edwards
is in charge of. The new house
is about a half a mile from
our house I like the place
here fine. Mr. Epps, the cook
at A. U., is the cook at our
house; Fuller is the cook at
the new house. Everything
is arranged conveniently and
our meals are very wholesome.
But oh the work here. We
are setting and resetting out
plants. It is certainly hard work
but I think I have about

E. P. KING
Lincoln Institute
Lincoln Ridge Ky

Mar 21
118

Miss Louise

Atlanta University

Atlanta Ga.

4.
some of those military weddings
but some that you mentioned were
new to me. Didnt know that
Bill Rose had married. Is
he in the service also? I
had rather expected hearing
of your marriage to some
Captain or Lieutenant. Where
is it to be? You didnt tell
me what you were doing.

I have had a chance to
see a great deal of the country
and have had many strange
and interesting experiences
since I saw you last but
strict censorship forbids me
telling you as much as I
would like. We arrived in
France on the 21st April, having

French Hospital,
Tues. Oct. 29/18.

My dear Miss Matthews.

Your
letter came several weeks ago
and you may be sure that I was
very much pleased with the sub-
stitution. I'm sure that the civilians
would not mind the war as
greatly as they do if all food
substitutions were as acceptable
as your letter for the foreign
views.

Yes they have at last
got me out of it for a while.
My first time inside of a
hospital and at this particular
time you can imagine how

odious it is. Was fortunate
however in being able to take
an active part in the big drive
that put the flu on the run.
Was in the front line in one of
the most active sections for
a month straight. Became
ill with albuminosis and was
brought here on the 16th of this
month. Since that time I have
lived on milk only, but was
told by the nurse just a few
minutes ago that I could
eat a little to morrow. Glorious
news! And I'm celebrating by
writing to you. As you can
imagine from the diet that I
am quite weak but otherwise
I'm feeling fine now.

Thanks very much for such
a newey letter. I can't begin to tell
you how much it was appreciated.
So all the fellows are receiving
commission & ch! Some
times wonder what a volunteer
receives except the satisfaction
that he feels within himself
of his duty done. So often since
leaving the states have I read
of draftees and almost slackers
being made officers thousands
of miles away while we are
over here with one service stripe
fighting for the country and when
we return will have to pay
homage to those who will probably
never see a trench.
I had heard something about

left Newport News on April 6, sailed
on one of the largest transports in the
service. We received a couple
of months of training on this side
and since that time have been
hard at it in different sectors.

By this time I am amply
acquainted with eating and
sleeping in the mud of the trenches
being under shell fire, machine
gun and gas attacks. Feel
greatly blessed though when I
think of the conditions of many
others.

This one of the most beauti-
ful countries imaginable or
I should have said before the
war. With the exception of the
southern ^{and} central parts and along

6
the coasts the country is almost completely wrecked. The beautiful chateaux have been destroyed beyond reconstruction. I took one afternoon in going through the village of Clermont several months ago and found only two buildings that had not been demolished. One was a hospital and the other the chapel joining the hospital. Every other building was a wreck. The people are flocking back into the ruin districts as soon as they are evacuated by the enemy and I dare say in a short while they will be taking on the old appearances.

We over here wonder

7
what you are doing in America, and you can't imagine how welcome a letter is. Snaps or kodak pictures are beyond value. Haven't been able to get my mail since I've been here and consequently feel almost lost. This is a French hospital and nothing but French is spoken here. Unfortunately I don't take French at school so I have to use my imagination the largest part of the time.

Write me all the news when you find the time. Regards to Miss Mossee, Essel and any one else who might know me there.

Very sincerely,

Chas L. Furs.

Sergt. Charles L. Lewis,
Co. D, 57th U. S. Infantry,
Camp. C. P. Davis, Kansas.

Oct 21
1864

Miss Louise Matthews,

~~1722 W. Chestnut St.~~

~~Louisville, Kentucky,~~

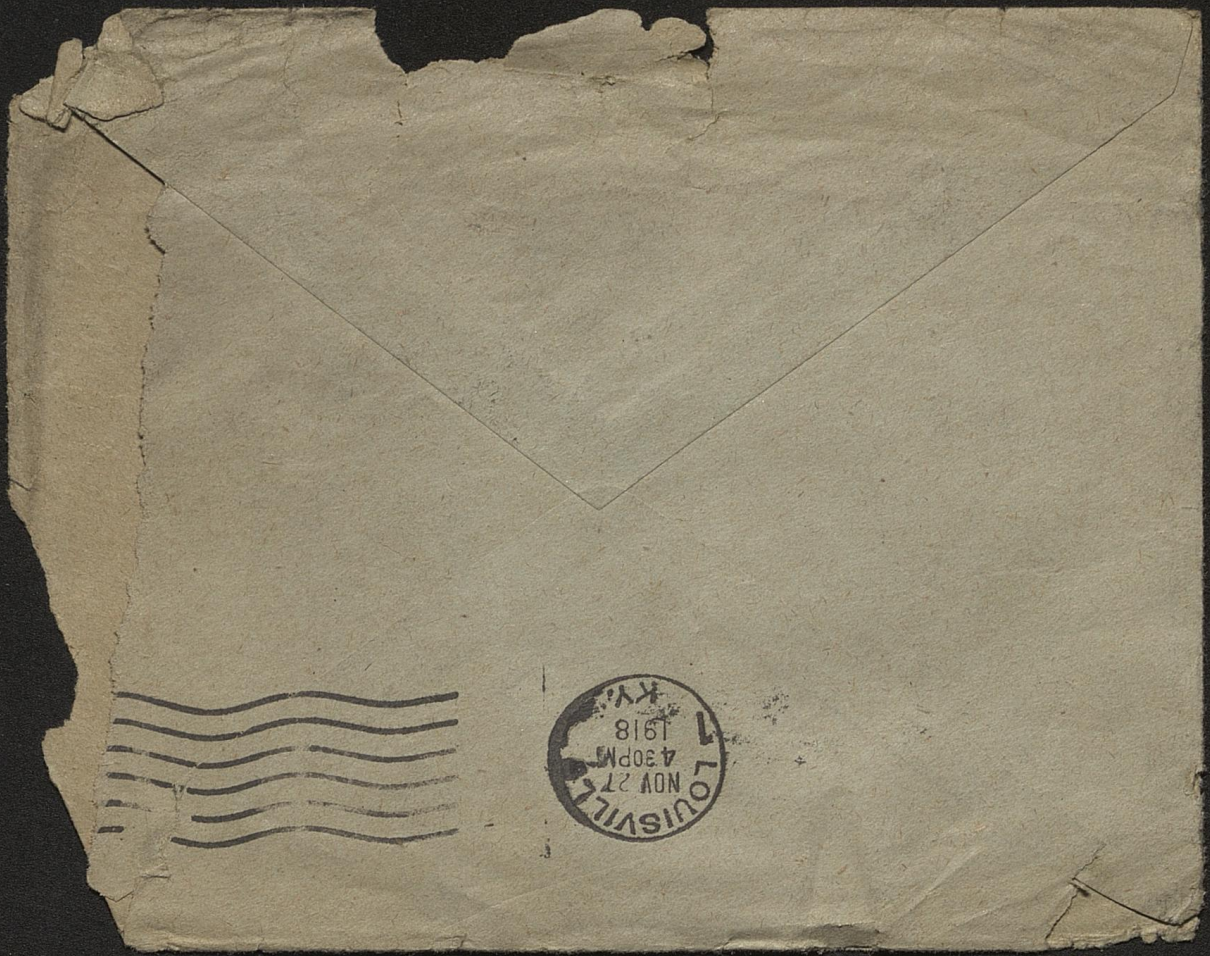
~~U. S. A.~~

Atlanta University

Atlanta, Ga.

North Hall,





Cannon is back from Columbia Univ. where he has been all summer. Left for Fish yesterday.

My old girl, write me soon. Love to your Mother, grandmother & Father. My folks send regards.

Lovingly,
Virginia Belle.

135 Martin St.
Atlanta, Ga.,
Sept. 24, 1918.

My dear Louise:

My gratitude to you and to your mother is none the less real because I am a little tardy in acknowledging it. You both were kindness itself to me.

We arrived home alright but had another lay over in Nashville - I enjoyed it, however. Believe me when I say I was thoroughly exhausted when I finally got home. I was out to the Burch's Sunday, and saw lots of the A. W. Camp. Gee! this bunch has really "got em". I saw Camp Taylor and Louisville, and have

C.
Wachhous. She is enroute
to Roger Williams University
in Nashville. Gee! She's
arick. I heard Mary Johnson
has been visiting here also.

Day! When are some of
your Lieut.'s coming this
way? They are going to send
everything away from Camp
Cordon except two stereos
Battalions. - That's rotten.
They have had trouble here.
I know you are tired of
reading, I am propped up
in bed writing, so you
must excuse the scribbling.

13
you seen John Watts? My
regards to him. Ask him if
it is possible to get a furlough,
and give me the once over?
I heard from Rufus last week,
He seemed very disappointed
at not seeing me.

I have not seen Eloise
or Bloss since I've been home.
It has been very rainy here.
I am going out this week,
though. Guess what!
Georgia Campbell came
through here yesterday &
missed connection with
her train and had to
spend the day down to the

Oct. 7, 1918.

Dearest Laurie.

The other letter
was written first and
ready to mail when
I read the book. Laurie
I thank you so much.
And in my next letter
will enclose your stamps.
Everything here is closed
on account of Spanish
Influenza. The Schools are
to be closed for two months
so the morning papers say.

I don't know any news
of interest. Are sending
away all Camp Gordon
Boys. Was out Wed. ^{night}

Love to your mother
and much for yourself

Lovingly

Virginia

P. I. What about coming
2 or 3 days earlier?

I don't know just what
Mr. Ware will do now
about school.

I don't know what the
A. U. folks will do.

Saw Elmer Sunday
and she said she had
just heard from you.
Heard from Roden last
week also. He is in
active service. So is all
of our boys.

Mr. Kinney was out
Sunday night. He cer-
tainly looks good.
He has bought an officer's
suit already.

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September 18th, 1918.

Lou, dearest-

I was certainly glad to receive your letter yesterday, as I am showing by answering so soon! I guess that you know that I had been blessing you out for not writing me, and considered it a dirty Irish trick! But can you blame me?—especially after I had written you such a long letter. However, I am awfully glad that your heart was right, but where on earth did you get such an address for me? My D. C. address is 1939-13th St., or Cor. 13th & You N. W. No wonder I didn't get your letter! But its all right now, and every thing is serene between us! I came South a few days ago, to stay until A. U. opens, but you can take it from me, I am certainly longing for D. C. and already wishing for June to come so that I can go back.

Lou, your letter was certainly interesting, and I did enjoy all of the news! Now you have been putting it over me— I didn't know that you and Harvy, (of course I am calling him that only to you as I say Lieut. Patterson) were having an affair. He is certainly sharp, and also seems a fine fellow. He and my brother are very good friends. Now how on earth could he tell you that Lieut. Houston were having an affair? My dear, there is no earthly truth in that! Please believe that. I am sorry that I can't receive your compliment, about admiring my taste, but I can't! But Lou, I think that he is classy. He sent Claire and me an awfully sharp box of candy, and wanted to take us to the theatre, but I was going to Arundel, Md. one time, and coming South the other, so I missed that pleasure. Please tell me what he wrote you about me; or better still let me read it, will you? I know that you can't beat that request for rank adacity, but you know that I always ^{was} rather nervy, ha! ha! Now please act nice! Say Lou, Patterson and Houston are coming to Atlanta on furloughs— Oh boy, won't we have a swell time? But I won't have any cuts! Maud will do just as well, eh? "I'll find a way or make one". I am simply dying for a talk with you, as there are so many things better told than written. What makes you think that I will be carrying on a lively correspondence at Camp Jackson? As previously said, hes all right with me! Excuse slang, but it explains it best.

Pope is rather nice, don't you think? I didn't have very much to say to him, but it seems that I think that every one that my brother knows is nice! I have known Sidney Williston for years; since I was about ten or twelve; I was up to his house just before I left for the South for tea. Kid, by the way, I have surely good eating to think of when I get back to school! When I left, I said that every one that asked me to have something to eat, I was going to accept, and believe me, I surely did. By the way, I have gained sixteen pounds (16) since I left school. Isn't that a knock out? I can hardly get around, and the skirt that the belt used to hang down on so, is so tight, the bottoms had to be moved. So Sylvanus thinks that I am "quite Frenchy". And you too; of course I think its all bull! This summer I have been told I looked like so many races; Spanish, Portor Rican, Philipean, that I think I'll change my nationality! Where is Sylvanus now? Did he graduate, and if so what was

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he commissioned? I saw him several times before he left D. C. for Camp Taylor.

You asked me whatever became of the fellow I talked about that was in D. C. He is still there. Kid, he used to come down on the Bay, while I was there every Saturday afternoon, and bring me candy, magazines, and ice cream. What I mean we used to truly have a time! Go in swimming, walk, go boat riding and in his car, and he my cousin and I would sit up until one and two in the morning talking and playing games etc. Really, he is a boy after my own heart! He is not pretty my any means, but you will see, as I have a picture of him. Lou, his father is what you call rich, and I truly wore some diamond this summer, but I'll tell you all about it when I see you. Course I had a swell time with the D. C. fellows. Ave Marie, from what I hear, you have been also. Now you want to know who told me, well a little bird! I'd rather tell you what I heard when I see you, but it was about some one that I have mentioned already in this letter, in case you are very anxious to know! Now aren't you curious? I don't know how I managed it, but I had three going all of the summer, and four at one time, but it is a long sad story, and not but one of the cases have any meaning to them. As for your table mate; we are clean, plumb out. I am disgusted, disappointed and sick of the whole affair. Fugh, as you know and I are very good friends, and in fact at one time were enjoying a Camouflage love- well Charles decides that I am in love with Fugh, and I am inclined to think that some interested person has told him something untrue on me, anyway, the few letters that we exchange, are terrible, and so cold. Lou, I'll be frank, I did care a great deal about him at one time, maybe I loved him, I don't know, but I do know that I do not now, and ~~always~~ all because of this misunderstanding; for I was never untrue to his love, as he called it, until he wrote me this nonsense. Oh well, every thing that happens is for the best, so I have always thought, and do think now. So don't you think that I am in the right, or do you?

What are you getting for school? I am getting nothing; I may er-er tie up, ha! ha! and there is no need of getting cloths twice. Don't believe that Lou, for I am not thinking of anything so silly, but I haven't gotten a thing, and the few things I had at school look like Blitzen. Who are you romming with? Gee, I wish I could live around on the college corridor, but as usual I'll be staying around at Marie's and your room; I'll surely miss Lucile; that was another "hang out" of mine. When are you going to Atlanta? I think that I'll go up the Monday before school opens, and go out late Tuesday afternoon. I wouldn't go out until Wednesday or better Sunday afternoon, but Prexy said that we would be charged a fee if we don't, and as I wouldn't pay one, and that would get me in trouble from the start, and Ave Marie, I am going to be an awfully good girl next term. Of course I remember your Mother, please give her my love, and tell her that sometimes she must let you come and visit me, at present I am living in Washington, and for the next two weeks camping here. I'll certainly be glad to be settled, and have the family together!. Do you remember a girl I introduced you at Spellman the Saturday

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we were at Grace's? She thinks that you are awfully goodlooking, and a fine girl. Of course I agree with her, but I didn't tell her how you and I enjoy a little gossip every now and then. Lou, do you remember the day you told me, Ev, I enjoy a little gossip every now and then? I had Mother laughing so over it; she said that you were very frank about it. Isn't Bill going to teach in Georgia next term? I think that Lieut. Patterson told me as much. I can't imagine Bill teaching! Do she and Pedro still correspond? I bet Bill has been vamping the Camp Taylor men, and I don't blame her, for some of them were surely sharp.

Now Lou, please write me soon, and I'll certainly answer. I hope that this letter hasn't exactly bored you stiff, for then you won't want to hear from me again. Hello to Will and Bill for me.

Lovingly and sincerely yours,

"Ev"

E.B.Scott,
Tuskegee Inst., Ala.

VV
Sept 18, '18

Miss Florida Louise Mathews,
1720 W. Chestnut St.,
Louisville,
Ky.

remembrance of my stay in
Louisville, if for no other reason
than my friendship with the
Matthew Sisters. They are without
doubt, among the finest of the
free.

Sincerely —

John O.

CAMP JACKSON
COLUMBIA, S.C.

Sept 17-1905



Dear Louis —

This first letter
after leaving Louisville seems
liable to prove the last for some
little time. Of course, you know
that all of the colored officers
have been transferred from Camp
Jackson to Newport News, awaiting
transportation to France. When
we sail, we don't know, but
we have a suspicion that it

will be very soon.

Pat is with us of course, but
Charlie has not as yet reported.
We have a deep rooted suspicion
that he is not going with us,
tho we may be wrong. I hope he
does not go, as we are getting
a dirty deal from Washington, and
it will be something, at least, to
have one member fool 'em.

Things have blown, and it's time
to shut up shop. Regards to your
dear mother, and to yourself;
and spare us a thought occasionally.
I will always treasure the

just so-so. But spurs! You see the military seat prescribes the legs and feet be kept well in toward the horse's sides; and the spurs prescribe that the foot be kept far enough away from the horse to keep him from going out beneath you. I am not confident of having found the happy medium, so I am picking my victims with care.

I met Miss Scott while in Washington; she left town while I was there. I told her I had seen some of her writing at your house. Remember me kindly to her when you see her at school. And since your dear mother and father know I think of them often I suppose it unnecessary to tell them through you. A pleasant year to you.
Charlie Houston

Colored Battalion, 1st Brigade, F.A.R.D.
Camp Jackson, South Carolina
September 8, 1918.

Dear Louise,

My vacation, ushered in so pleasantly at your house, was a complete success. I did not get to New York, nor to Atlantic City, nor to any other place where my air castles were. My dear mother caught me, kept me in Washington, and more or less contented herself with kissing me good morning at the breakfast table. I usually ate that meal at home, and I went home to pack my grips. Otherwise most of my time was taken up trying to get what may be a last

found look at the city of my birth.

Our experiences here have been very pleasant on the whole. We arrived in camp in a driving rain. There came a long tedious wait, incident to all changes of station in the army. I think I am safe in saying that there were at least 300 officers in line waiting to register when I arrived. And the line moved an inch every sixty ticks. Meanwhile the rain kept beating down, and our fine feathers gradually fell. Our perfectly good boots and near-silver spurs, our Sunday sunshined dress-parade trench raincoats, our whipswords, our white collars and cuffs, and we - all melted into some sort of mixture, 90% water.

We had to register at four different places - no two seemingly in the same section of the camp. No trunks; no changes; still wet. Thence my baptism at Camp Taylor.

But the officers and men are very good. I haven't seen any evidence of open hostility on the part of any one. Of course, we can see a sullen attitude on the part of a very few; but on the whole I should say ill feeling is conspicuous because of its absence. I spent all morning rearranging my grips and trying to find something which I knew perfectly well I had put in my trunk. The afternoon I used trying to find a nag tame and decrepit enough for me to ride. I can manage very well

arm
Sept 8/18

2 W 3 3 9 4 A
A 2 0 3 9 1 0 7 5 1 1 2 2 A W

MRS AND MISS MATTHEWS
1720 CHESNUT STREET
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

C. H. HOUSTON — 2ND LIEUT, FA, USA
COL'D BN, 1st BRIG, FARD
CAMP JACKSON, S.C.

(11)

405 Branham Ave,

Rome Ga.

June 27, 1918.

My dear Louise,

What are you doing
in these long, hot days?

I am very sorry I could
not see you and Willie be-
fore I started for home; I
did not know exactly what
time my train was due
to leave so I left school in
a great rush.

I have been to several
Weddings since I have been
home. Violet Thomas and
Ethel Cannon was here

father was taken ill. After her visit is finished I am planning to visit one of three places.

I have a good picture of John and Olive. It was taken on Stone Mountain. Do you remember the films I bought from Mosee? I took them out of Evelyn's Camera and thought they were lost until last week when I found them in my trunk. I had them developed and all were good except one.

McLendon is in Hartford Conn. Guess you have heard from him? ?? You should have see Lucile and McLendon bidding each other goodbye at the station. Our train was to leave after

(2)

to attend one of them name-
ly: Rogers-Davenport. Violet
sang two very sweet songs.
I have been to two or three
dances. A delightful time
I did have. I went to a whisky
party of light Monday after-
noon. My partner and I
won eight-nothing ha! ha!

are there many young
men in your city? There
are a few left here. Several
left yesterday for Camp.

I am expecting my friend
of Columbus to visit me
next month. She was to have
come this month but her

Lucile. McLendon bought his ticket for Rome. Lucille's train was to leave at 6.10, 6 came and Lucile had not come to the station. McLendon began getting uneasy and wondering if another train left later for Lucile Rome. Should Lucile have changed her mind to take a later train for Athens he would not get to see her for he had bought his ticket. at last Lucile came a smile came to Mc's face:

This is the end of the first episode. ha! ha!

I am teaching Sunday School. I play also when the Sunday School musician is absent.

Maudie ~~Saw~~ wrote that her appetite is something

(5)

to be afraid of. Mine is getting to be fierce. I hope papa and mamma ~~and~~ will not be forced to go into bankruptcy in order that they might secure food enough to meet my appetites demand. The end of the first eating episode. ha: ha.

Tell Mosee if it gets cooler I can crochet on her yolk. When it is so dreadful warm as it has been ever since I've been home its all I can do to make my bed. It will be finished for her sometime.

Have you heard from Ruby?
Tell her to please remember
that she owes me letter.

I will stop as Mamma is
standing over me and say
that this letter will take
up too much of your time to
read it and I talk and write
so much I will not have a
word to say when I write a-
gain. That's the truth. ha! ha!

Write to me very soon.

Yours sincerely,
Minnie L.

Evidently Mamma thinks that
your mother keeps you busy, ha! ha!
I told ^{her} that you are too small
and weak to work and your
mother is trying her best to fat-
ten you. I am just laughing
ha! ha! ha! ha!

Recall me to Wilhelmina,

June 27
18

Miss Louise Mattheus,
1720 W. Chestnut St.
Louisville Ky.

From:
405 Branham Ave.
Rome Ga.

Kindly, remember me to
the students of A. U. and
your roommate. I shall write
to some of them as
soon as opportunity presents itself.
Hoping that I shall have
the pleasure of hearing from
you sometime.

I am sincerely yours,

Arthur C. Payne.

1334 W. St. N.W.
Washington D.C.
April 13, 1918.

My dear Miss Mathews,

It is with
great pleasure that I avail
myself of the opportunity to
write a few lines to you
expressing my deep appreciation
and thanks for the kindness
and hospitality shown me
and my friend during our
recent stay in Atlanta. The
memories of our trip have spun
a web around us and they
fairly entwine us.

Personally I had many
pleasant experiences filled
with events which shall

always be kept ² in memory
and treasured as long as
memory lasts. None, however,
was as pleasant as the
opportunity of meeting you.

And it is my sincere wish
that that meeting will be
the beginning of a friendship
which will redound with
mutual pleasure and good
will. Anyway whenever Atlanta
comes in mind certainly the
greatest pleasure will be
found in the thoughts of
you.

Enjoying the sensation of un-
packing a trunk. The heat
is terrific and I am tired.

I had a perfectly corking
time at Mrs. Bornmans -
She has a wonderful spot
for her hotel - the sea bathing
did wonders for me and
my appetite was not delicate.
I stayed three weeks by the
sea and then I went to
Amsterdam. Maria met

July 24th
[1918?]

My dear Louise:

Will you ever forgive
me? I did think it was
direct of you to write
to me so promptly and
I should have answered before
July 24th.
I arrived home just two
days ago and now I am

me in Amsterdam and we had
these weeks of continual good times.

I'm glad you are counting.
Poor child, I'm sorry you had
to listen to the strains of that
wedding march - I wish nearly
killed us. I guess she buried the
march long ago.

Isn't it dreadful that Mrs
Palmer has left us - Atlanta will
never be the same to me. Tho' I
knew she was very feeble I was
shocked to hear of her death. She was
always so dear to me.

Have you heard about Miss Sten-
she has announced her engagement
to Mr. Rockett. Miss S. will teach in
the Gardner public school and Mr.
Rockett will finish Boston Tech.
Please write to me very soon. Remember
me to your mother. Fondly
Anna Mary Simmons

Ms. A. 9. 2. 4. 1918

Miss Louise Mathews,
~~169 Markham St.,~~
1720 W. Chestnut St.
Atlanta, Ga.
Please forward.
Louisville Ky.

From 70 5th Croise Ave.,
Syracuse, N. Y.



4/
with a visit to Columbia. I am
glad now that she came. It gave
me a chance to say my last
farewell.

Drop me a line when the
spirit moves you - and don't
forget the shape, little rosette dear.

Remember me kindly to friends
and with best wishes to yourself,
I am

your sincere (old!) friend,

Stephen.

P.S. If I ever get a chance to go to Newport News
I will have a picture made in my new
equipment - and send you one. I believed
I promised Mr. Matthews one, didn't I? In exchange
for my 2. Louis?



U. S. ARMY
— CAMP JACKSON, S. C.

Officer General Headquarters
Camp Hill, Va.
Sept. 18, 1918

My dear Louis,

A week home, 10 days in
Camp Jackson and now here at
the Port of Embarkation interned in
our quarters waiting for our ship to
come in - or go out - me. Isn't it
a pity that we have had no time
to "strut our stuff," eh? We can't say
at home we will sail, but I do hope
I shall be able to have a few lines
from you before leaving.

3



How are the boys of the
23rd Battery getting along now?
See much of them?

Please send me one of each
of the snaps you took (or took) our
last day in Louisville, won't you?
I know you would not refuse
a soldier about to go across to
fight the rebels here and make
the world safe for you. Ahem!

How is your mother - and father?
My very best regards to them.
My mother surprised me last Monday

2

We are beautifully situated here. Our
Quarters is situated right on the edge
of an overhanging cliff on the
track. From our windows we can
see the passing steamers and
wonder when our time is coming.

We have no duties whatever. The only
hardship is that we can't go to
Newport News nor out of our area.

We pass our time swimming, boating,
baking oysters on the beach at night
and exchanging banach-room tales.
They evidently are making our last
days our best days!

I thank you for sending me
the clippings. I thought you would
forget them.



22nd Battery
F. A. C. C. T. S.
Aug. 11th 1918.

My dear old(d) Friend-

With deep pang
of regret that I had to send
an every extraordinary to
render my excuse at dinner
today. But this great democratic
army is an institution of
disappointments, sorrow and
discontent. Some day I hope
to be master of my own
time and movements again!

P.S. Do you know Miss
Elnie Cary of Chicago.

12.
I hope I shall have another
Saturday afternoon sans other
company with my friend
of old. It is rather hard
to have tête-à-tête with
the leading young lady of
Louisville. No I am honest.
Ho! Ho!

Regards to your mother, and
with many thanks for
the kindness and hospitality
you have shown me while
in Louisville, I am
Most sincerely your friend,
A. L. Lums.

know her well but have
forgotten her name. She
is in my German Class.
She is very nice too.

I have so much that I
could tell you that I forget
everything.

I haven't any ^{permanent} room mate
as yet. The girl that is to
be my roommate hasn't
come yet. Her name is Lucile
Mack. A girl from Charleston
S. C. roomed with me last
night. ~~Louise~~ A girl came
in and stopped me so I
have to cross out Louise because
I have forgot what I was
going to say.

I have a splendid view
from my room. I like it

Atlanta Uni
Atlanta Ga.
[1918?]

My dear Louise:

I mailed you a
card this morning but I have
decided to write you a letter
now. I really haven't the
time but I want to tell you
a few things.

Until the present I have
been feeling very blue, felt
almost like coming home.
Things are better now tho

because I am better satisfied
with the way I am classified.

I am a Fresh. College with all
Freshman privileges. Of course I
am taking Senior Prep. Greek
and also Physics. I am with the
Junior class in German. To see
I am better satisfied Mr. Adams
says that if I do exceptionally
well in Physics he will let me
discontinue it and take Chem.
instead. But the thing is - what
does he call exceptionally
well. The way he had ~~me~~
classified at first was to take
either Cicero or Vergil. I do believe
I would rather come home and
go to normal than to take Latin
of any sort. But everything is O.K.
now.

I have seen your friends,
Ruby White and the Pucker girl.
They are in my class in Physics.
I have not met them yet.

Alva Brown, another girl whom
you know rooms about three
door down from me. She asked
about you.

I met a girl, cousin the Sol. I

very much too.

I will tell you something about my trip. I slept most of the way so I wasn't a bit tired when I reached school. I saw Sol almost immediately when I got off the train. I knew him and he knew me.

Give your mamma and grandmother my love.

When Pres. Ware met me he asked about Mr. Matthews. I got a card from Nannie this morning. She says she likes Howard fine and isn't a bit home sick.

Sol. wrote me a letter yesterday and is going to call on me tomorrow.

We are going to have a social
tonight. I must stop because
I have some studying to do.
Write me a long sweet letter
real soon and tell me how
you and the "Herr" are getting
along and tell me all the Lou.
news.

Von kleine Freundin

Wilhelmina

head teacher at Miss Seamy's table.
I am ^{not} there now, but at Miss
Hancock's table. I am glad I am
not.

Walter See is here making eyes
at all the girls as usual. He tries to
make them with me, but I haven't
any time for them. Jack Gassette
or ~~Isabelle~~ has been admiring him.

Now for the social Bills
namely Messrs Martin, Woode
Brown, Dilible, Scott, Wilkinson
Logan, McCracken. The ones I
underlined are pains, the last two
you do not know, but they are

A. W.
Saturday 9:45 P.M.
[1918?]

my dear Louie;

I feel that you are
beginning to believe that I have
forgot you. Well dear I have not.
I have been very busy writing my
essay for November's Rhetoricals.
It is all over now and I am glad
because I am through with it. Yet

we, the Sr. wms. are busy practicing
with Miss Ware with the same
play we had in the grade "The Open
Door". It is her desire to pull off
a big stunt in the Auditorium ~~Amusement~~

I shall also leave it to you to win -
against Miss Dart's importance, also
Mr. Harper and Whittaker.

The Art teacher is a young girl,
some what golly - but not good-

looking. Miss Simon has a friend
who is a Latin teacher. you can
imagine how she looks. I shall

say she looks as insignificant now work with the students is fine. we
as Miss Simon's did when she first are friend. I like her very much.

Came here in those white flat-heeled
sneakers. By the way I think Miss Simon is somewhat sulky (indifferent). I do not

say positively, since I have very
little to say or do with either. I

miss S. is not at your table, but

we are going to raise some large sum
of money by it, and also since they
are raising the Standard of A. R. this
year each teacher is trying to see
just how hard she can be.

Now a little about the teachers:
Miss Harrison the elocution teacher
is very good, but some what stuck

up when you are out with her. Her
work with the students is fine. we

the music teacher, Miss Harris is
somewhat sulky (indifferent). I do not

care very much for her. You can im-
agine that Lucile Mack would be
very sweet. She is Mr. Adams rec.

became president we would not agree about something concerning the team he resigned.

The ~~Ball~~ Class of 1920 had a bid day last Monday around here.

I have tried to say a little about every thing. I hope you can make this letter out. I haven't time to read it over, it is almost time for church. Write me real soon. I haven't your new address, but I hope you will get this letter.

Remember me to all.

Yours sincerely
Beatrice.

not beautiful by far. Miss Logan is Paul Logan's sister. She is not as nice looking as Paul. Miss Wil-
person is from S. C. a light brown heavy built girl. The one attractive thing about her is that she dresses very nicely, as you can imagine, since it is dress that takes the eyes of Evelyn, Marie and Ellie. The couples are making very slow I have been acting very good I did not realize that I could be so good, last night was my first time to talk to a young man any length of time and this little fellow

and one on the paper.

Remember me to your mother and father also Rufus when you see. You must tell me just how he is acting.

Edith gave me your message. She is now to 7 when having a good time in the same way ^{as} I did last year. "Sunday morning"

I did not find it possible to finish your letter last night, so I am trying to complete it this morning. I was out to a little dance yesterday, but didn't have a good time there were only a few fellows out. Our first foot-ball game was played yesterday at Tuskegee and the score was 0-0, no one was hurt on either side. Faby ^{is} was Captain of the team and the chief adviser, but

followed me all around Chapel to congratulate me on my speaking. I could not get rid of him and therefore I gave him a whole line in a few minutes. I don't think he will follow me again after having him feel that he had made something with me. I told him just how I was situated.

After Jan. 1, 1920 we can wear no more jewelry or high heel shoes. middie blouses will be our uniform for all occasions except Sunday and Rhetoricals and social occasions. You must excuse this writing, since I am writing it in society meeting with one eye on Mrs. Howe

1918

Miss Louise Matthews.
2121 ~~1st~~ ¹⁷²⁰ W. Chestnut St.
Louisville, Ky.

B. E. Holmes
A. r.
Atlanta, Ga.

Field Southern School
of Insts.

P. P. O. 779

[1918?]

My dear Miss Matthews,

I suppose you will be quite
surprised to hear from me but
so long as I have permission
from Mr. — you might even
look it over a little and
not get angry.

I suppose you are hard
at work in school again
enjoying the life that I've
always called "Those good
old days" for really they
were the happy days.

I suppose someone has
written you and told

to get along with.

I think the war is almost over,
so if you have anyone who
is engaged in the great work
over here they will soon be back
in the States.

Remember me to your Mother &
Father.

The boys are doing fine.

Must close,

Yours truly,

Lt. M. M. Marshall

about this queer country so
I need not go into that but
I should think with all of our
stories summed up you would
not know all. We are now
up in the Northern part of
France among the peasant
type of French really it is
interesting to see them, how
they go about everything they do,
at present the women do almost
everything from working on the
railroad to blacksmithing.

We are in a French school
and of course we have some
of our white American friends
with us who are pretty hard

Nov. 3, 1918

Well Lou,

Your very long letter was received this afternoon and I how I did enjoy it for it came before I looked for it and that made it all the better. I see but I am "A.U. sick" - when I read of all the new and old folks back I felt awful that I could not see those good looking boys and striking N.Y. girls.

Say I got a letter Wed. from a Mr. Goens at Camp Custer who is a friend of Reeves. He said Reeves told him of me and since he did not have anyone to write

to he wanted² to correspond
with me. I dont know how
Lou Laint ?? (spelling) happened
to mention me but probably
I am getting to be a noted
ramp and this is only a
small feature. Anyway
he writes beautifully and
his letter is general was very
nice so mother told me to
answer. I will later.

Old Pap I saw Orep's mug
He is fine looking Lou and
seems so gentle. Your
mother says he's got rather
stout - but you should
worry for it shows he's
getting plenty to eat. I observed
he has a "bay window".

Just a few min. ago when
I was up stairs I was reciting

5
Lot. Mother Matthews said
you saw Carrington

I know you and Co will
~~Miss~~ ^{miss} Mary Washington
and her famous tracts.
while Mary will be enjoy-
ing that pleasure. If "Chummy"
is a good little girl I hope
Mary won't poison her de-
signed.

Several ladies of the Y. W.
gave a little social for a
Miss Blackwell from Africa
at the Y. W. yesterday. Only
one man Lieut. Green. &
if it had only been slaves instead
I could have at least looked
at him in comfort.

Nov. 10, 1918

This letter dear as you can

57 6.
see is just about a week
old but 'tis good anyway.

Bro. Chipley insists upon
keeping my company so I am
bored ^(but) with him very often
yet the candy is quite fine.

Oh Lou I got a fine letter
from Lieut. John Cade
Friday and he sent me a
silk handkerchief, all
fancy in one corner - very
pretty. He wrote the letter
Oct. 8 and it reached Atlanta
Nov. 6 getting to me Nov. 8. He
had just come from the trenches
where he had been for three
or four weeks. The letter was
quite interesting.

More news. Miss Seladys
Farrow on Saturday eve. Nov. 9, 1918

516 E. Breckinridge
Louisville, Ky.
W. E. Sheppard.

Nov 31
118

Miss F. K. K.
Atlanta University,
Atlanta, Ga.

have walked twenty
(20) miles in one day
with a pack weighing
sixty-five (65) pounds. How
do you think you would
have enjoyed it?

Give my regards to
Aunt O. and Uncle Will
also Mrs Beale. May I
ask that you write
me real often?

Your devoted cousin
S. W. Luckie, Jr.

(SE)
1st Lt. Chas. A. Shaw,
USA.

Headquarters 184th Brigade
A.P.O. 766, 92nd Div.,
American Exp. Forces,
Oct. 10, 1918.

My dear Louise:

Some few days ago
your very interesting let-
ter came to me and found
me as usual very glad to
hear from you. Do you
know that I had counted
you as almost lost off my
correspondence book?

I guess by this time
you have received the
last letter I wrote her.
at the present time I
am looking for the reply.
If you had any idea just
how glad we are to re-
ceive mail I am sure
you would write
more often than you
do.

I was very glad to
know that Garrison
had been commissioned.

I am hoping that he will make good.
I knew him very well at C.U. In
fact, he was at one time my classmate.
Please tell Aunt O. that I have no
sweater and if she is knitting any
I would appreciate one as I am
sure this winter I shall need all
of the sweaters and coats available.
I am sure your fellow will appre-
ciate the one you are making for
him.

Elder is now stationed where
Sam and I immediately asked
him who the young man was.
I do not remember ever having
seen him.

I am now acting as typist in
the General's office and you may be
sure I like it.

Elder is now standing over me
and wishes me to say to you that he
has written Bill and he also
wishes to be remembered to you.
He says that he is just as happy as a
lark.

I do hope you enjoyed the
contemplated trip with your
friend of which you wrote
me. While you are enjoying
yourself riding in a limousine
I am enjoying myself marching.
Since I have been in France I

Xenia Ohio
Oct 23, 1918,

My Dear Louise - I was so pleased
to receive your very sweet letter. I
have intended writing you for some-
time but of course have been busy. Well
I guess you will never understand how
I was able to decide so quickly
and I won't either. My husband found
out it was hard for me to decide so
he simply decided for me. You know
army officers don't play. I received a
beautiful letter from Henry signed yours

Until Death, Mrs. Green introduced
me to my husband thru mail.

Now 13, 1918
Louise isn't this a shame
I started this letter and received
a telephone to ~~can~~ go to Springfield
and never finished it. Well you
can see that my heart was
in the right place any way.
I guess you have heard from Helen.
My love I miss her. I have a sister-
in-law that I surely would like
for you to meet. She is a junior
in high school just your built
ways just like you and every-
body loves her. She is very sweet
looking in fact I would say right
pretty & plays the piano. I tell her
about you all the time. I will send
you a snap of her soon. My husband
just started out on horse back
to Colonel Youngs to tell him
good bye. He has been ordered back
into service at Camp Grant, isn't it
dirty after the war is over. You know
my husband was to marry Mrs. Youngs
first in her home the same week. He mar-
ried me and Mrs. Young has been sore
with him ever since he married. The
day we married he sent the girl a tele-
gram not to come to late and of course
I sent Henry a little special. I can't
tell you why I did it. I can't say for
sure but I think he will go back to
Africa. He has a lovely collection
of skins in fact everything that the
natives use. I have received two
letters from Henry since I married.

Had a nice letter from Vivian. Where
is Jessie and S & Loise? I am happy
and contented so far. Of course I
didn't think a great deal of Henry
but I have nothing to regret. He
had plenty of time to marry Aunt
Joe sent me one of her largest
solitary diamond rings and a neck
lace for present. I heard Dick Yaga
way was killed. Pups brother, Wilkes
and Douglas are out to Wilberforce
Tell Lucy I shall write her soon
I will send you some snap if I
get some good ones of Billy (my husband)
He sends kindest regards. Please
pardon my delay. Write soon
R. S. Billy backed Lovingly Ethel
this envelope for me when I started the letter

ing school.

Remember me kindly
to Mr. Webster. I wrote
him a letter not long
since.

With best wishes
of the approaching
season I am

Your devoted cousin
Sol.

P.S. Please excuse
bad writing, but both
pen and ink are
bad to say nothing
about this terrible
paper. S. W. Jr.

1st Lt. W. H. Jefferson.

Hq. 184th Brigade
G. P. O. 766, 92nd Div.
A. E. F. 24 Nov. 1918.

My dear Louise:

Here I am answering
your very interesting letter
one day after I received
it. It is very kind of you
to throw aside your
(shall I call it laynes?)
and write me. I shall
assure you that letters
are the best gifts one
can receive.

The campus news
was enjoyed very
much. But I forget
at this point let me
ask you to kindly
remember me to Cal-
lie.

The fellow of whom

I was speaking was a Lee, I think
who was in U. S. and went to the
Signal Corps.

I do hope the flu band will
soon be lifted so that your "cuts"
will begin. I am sure mamma
will be more than glad to see
you.

Now that the armistice
has been signed our throats are
all of home and all we love.

Elder says that he has written
you and would be very glad to
hear from you at any time.

In my next letter I shall
probably have a little more of
interest to write you as we
are expecting to have the cen-
sorship raised just a little.

When you write home
remember me kindly to all
of the family.

How does Bill like her
new position? I would like
very much to see her teach-

Pvt. S. W. Buckee, Jr.
U. S. Army

Soldier's Mail

Nov. 24, '18



Miss F. Louise Matthews
Atlanta University
Atlanta, Ga
U. S. A.

from M.
person.
M. L. P.