

WAR WORK COUNCIL

ARMY AND NAVY
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

"WITH THE COLORS"

9/16/ 1917

Dear Mother:

This is a fine sunny morning in camp. We scarcely know how to employ our time on Sunday. We are permitted to sleep one hour longer on Sunday - having to get up at 6:30. The early hour at which we rise does not indicate that we do not have plenty

(over)

^{2/} of time for sleep. They require me to put the lights out by 10:00. I am usually in bed an hour before that time. There is nothing else to do. It comes handy to use my father's style of going to bed.

It is a very lonesome job to hang around the camp when you have nothing to do. I came down to the Y. M. C. A. building - they had short services.

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and then I started
this letter. 1917

We have been
having some very
strenuous drill.
They give the
fellows all they
can stand. When
the day is over
I am so tired
that it is not
hard to go to
sleep. The next
morning I am
so stiff I can
scarcely move,
but it takes just

about a half an hour to work that all out of your system. The fellows who take this training ought to be good and stout.

I am expecting to be sent home in a few days. When I wrote to you during the week, I thought they might put me in some line of work that would not require so much marching, but I guess that, when you fail

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to measure up to their standards they do not want you at all. The reason for my not having been sent, I think is on account of the red tape that is necessary to get the discharge.

Camp life is slightly better than it seemed to me at first, but I

6/
am not entirely
struck on it
yet. The monotony
of the life is
what gets me.

We have had
fine weather here
all week. It looks
very clean around
the camp this
morning. We
were put out
yesterday for a
short time and
again this morn-
ing to gather up
every little straw
or shaving.

Your son
Guy.