10-21-1918

Elmo Culbert First World War Correspondence #02

Elmo S. Culbert

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Mrs. Elma J. Culbert,
Salt Lake City,
Utah.

To Shields Staty Co.
Newton, Kansas, Monday Morning

Sweetheart of mine:

Well, dear little girl, shall I tell you all about my trip so far? The first real incident of moment hit me this morning, when I missed my train in this burg. We were off for fifteen minutes & we all went over to the Red Cross Canteen for a bite of free grub. It was good too— I stopped on my way back to the train to write you a line on a post card, & when I stepped out of the depot, my train had left. Well, I was up against it, so I went right in to the chief clerk and told him my tale of woe. He gave me passage on the next train, which follows mine two hours behind, to Kansas City, Mo. By telegraphed Garner for me to meet me there. Luckily they have to wait over there five hours, so I'll be with them again tonight. In the meantime, I've put up here at the canteen, where they have been trying to founder me with good eats.

Dear, when I came back here, they all sat
Newton, Kansas,

up by took notice I wanted to know what was the matter. I then asked them, as I put it, a very important question. "Could a man think too much of his wife?” Well, they didn’t get me, of course, until I told them that I had missed my train getting off a postal to you.

Sweetheart, let’s see. I haven’t written you a letter up to now, as it can’t be done on that rocking D. & R. G. Well, Saturday evening we ran into one of those periodical R. G. wrecks, and were held up 16 hours. I didn’t know it until we were just leaving, as I slept through the whole thing. Our train wasn’t wrecked—it was a freight I ahead of us. That made us late into Pueblo, and it looked as though we would be held over there for 24 hours. We went over to the Red Cross Canteen—every town along the line has these Red Cross Stations, where they pas
Newton, Kansas,

out eats of everything—by they were arranging for a bed for us, when the train master sent word that he would send us over the Santa Fe & instead of the Mo P. That meant get our things together again & move on. In the meantime I had been out for a machine ride with one of the Bankers of Pueblo. He sure showed us the town—a was very hospitable. Well, dear, we entrained again & here I am, over in Kansas, and about to be on my way again.

Little sweetheart, I am living every minute just for you and our future, so don't worry, tweet. Your boy is loving you with every atom of his being, and wants you to have explicit confidence in that love.

Goodbye for now, sweetheart.

Just your own,

Sims.
Mrs. Elmo S. Culbert,
Salt Lake City,
Utah.

C/O Shields Staty. Co.
Sweetheart of mine: -

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up and took notice and wanted to know what was the matter. I then asked them, as I put it, a very important question. “Could a man think too much of his wife?” Well, they didn’t get me, of course, until I told them that I had missed my train getting off a postal to you.

    Sweetheart, let’s see. I haven’t written you a letter up to now, as it can’t be done on that rocking D. and R.G. Well, Saturday evening we ran into one of those periodical R.G. wrecks, and were held up 6 hours. I didn’t know it until we were just leaving, as I slept thru[-] the whole thing. Our train wasn’t wrecked—it was a freight ahead of us. That made us late into Pueblo, and it looked as though we would be held over there for 24 hours. We went over to the Red Cross Canteen—every town along the line has these Red Cross Stations, where they pass
out eats and everything— and they were arranging for a bed for us, when the train master sent over word that he would send us over the Sante Fe instead of the Mo P. That meant get our things together again and move on. In the meantime I had been out for a machine ride with one of the Banders of Pueblo. He sure showed us the Town – was very hospitable. Well, dear, we entrained again and here I am, over in Kansas, and about to be on my way again.

Little sweetheart, I am living every minute just for you and our future, so don’t worry, [Tweet?] Your boy is loving you with every atom of his being, and wants you to have explicate confidence in that love.

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Just your own

Elmo.