10-30-1918

Elmo Culbert First World War Correspondence #06

Elmo S. Culbert

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Wednesday Night - Oct 30-18.

Hello, sweet, sweet little wife:-

Dear what a world of meaning that word wife has for me - more it seems than ever before. The inspiration of the majority of our boys is the reverence of a good mother as well as ambition. When I say of this wife, it is with a true conception of all that is true faithfull loving & helpful. Oh dear girl, that I might be just for you & to you the man you want me to. It's now an obsession with me & feels the place that my lonesomeness might otherwise occupy. And I pray that the end of it all will mean the partial healing of the spiritual wounds I have inflicted.

God of mine, a great change is taking place in me. I can feel it. I think it. I live it. And it will last - it will, I say, with my whole heart & soul behind it.
And now, just a few words more before closing. Are you well, baby? God keep you, dear, and when I return to you may you know a new health and happiness—One that bring back that sweet sunshine smile and contentment.

We have just finished moving into our permanent quarters, and it was quite a job—but it's all over now. It will soon be settled. Our new barracks are in the vicinity of the old ones—it doesn't mean a change of command or battalion.

I've kept pretty strong in my last letters of what I've been doing. Nothing new today, just a repetition of past events—however, a little bit speedier than ever.

Goodnight now dear. All my love.

Your boy always,

Jim.
Wednesday Night—Oct 30 – ’18
Hello, sweet, sweet little wife: --

Dear, what a world of meaning that word wife has for me – more it seems than ever before. The inspiration of the majority of our boys is the reverence of a good woman as well as ambition and when I say and think wife, it is a with a true conception of all that is true, faithfull, loving and helpfull. Oh, dear girl, that I might be just for you and to you the man you want me to. Its now an obsession with me and fills the place that any lonesomeness might otherwise occupy. And I pray that the end of it all will mean the partial healing of the spiritual wounds I have inflicted.

Girl of mine, a great change is taking place in me. I can feel it. I think it. I live it. And it will last – it will I say, with my whole heart and soul behind it.
And now, just a few words more before closing. Are you well, baby? God keep you, dear, and when I return to you, may you know a new health and happiness – one that bring back that sweet sunshine smile and contentment.

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I’ve harped pretty strong in my last letters of what I’ve been doing. Nothing new today, just a repitition of past events – however, a little bit speedier than ever.

Goodnight now, dear. All my love.

Your boy always

Elmo.

I’m at the V.—which is right next to us now. Have to go right back for study period. Goodnight, dear.