5-16-1918

Dorothy Hornberger First World War Correspondence #11

Private Chas H. Oelericks

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May 16, 1918.

Miss Dorothy Honbeiger
Dear Friend

Well as I didn’t have much to do and I heard you would like to write to a soldier
I will write you a few lines and tell you a little about soldier life. It sure is great but I
would sooner be in
the dear old city of Davenport. I don't see my home is five miles north of Davenport on the Brady street road. It sure is some sandy country here in New Mexico. We have quite few sand storms here. Last week we were out on a eight day hike and sure was some trip. Batter boys from Davenport are down here. They all about one mile from our company. Down here you don't see any green grass or trees. But I would like to transfer to the battery. I don't know when we will leave for France. It seems to take quite a while. I wish we would go back to Camp Dodge so I could go to Davenport once in awhile. Say that sun would be great. They built a Liberty Theatre in Camp Sherman. It is something like the Columbia theatre. I guess Batter boys from Davenport are down here. They all about one mile from our company. Down here you don't see any green grass or trees. But I would like to transfer to the battery.
Do you go to any dances in the city. Would you please send me one of your pictures when you write one of mine? I will send you one the next time I write of myself. How old are you? I am twenty four year old. Hell I'll live in hopes that I may come to your house and see you some day when the war is over which I hope will be in the near future. I must close for it is bedtime hoping to hear from you soon.

Your friend

With love ans soon, Pet. Chas. T. Oelrich

excuse my poor writing.
Miss Dorothy Hornberger

Dear Friend

Well as I didn’t have much to do and I heard you would like to write to a soldier I will write you a few lines and tell you a little about soldier life. It sure is great life but I would sooner be in
the dear old city of Davenport. You see my home is five miles north of Davenport on the brady street road. It sure is some sandy country here in New Mexico. We have quite a few sand storms here. Last week we were out on a eight day hike and sure was some trip. Battery boys from Davenport are down here. They are about one mile from our company. I dont [sic] know very many of the battery boys. But I would like to transfer to the battery. I dont [sic] know when we will leave for France. It seems to take quite a while. I wish we would go back to Camp Dodge so I could go to Davenport once in awhile. Say that sure would be great. They built a Liberty theater in camp here. It is something like the Columbia theater. I guess everything looks nice and green in the city. Down here you dont [sic] see any green grass or trees except in the town of Deming. You know this is just like a desert.
Do you go to any dances in the city. Would you please send me one of your pictures when you write me. I will send you one of mine the next time I write of Myself. How old are you. I am twenty four years old. Well I’ll live in hopes that I may come to your house and see you some day when the war is over which I hope will be in the near future. Well I must close for it is bed time. Hoping to hear from you.

Your Friend

With Love

ans. soon Pvt. Chas H. Oel[?ids excuse my poor writing.