11-20-1918

Elmo Culbert First World War Correspondence
#11

Elmo S. Culbert

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Mrs. Elmo D. Culbert,
Salt Lake City,
Utah.

To Shields Utah Co.
Monday Night.

Hello, sweetheart of mine: -

Well, dear, it looks like a week or so before we'll get away - We have just finished study period. If we were told by our Captain that owing to so many men leaving, it would take at least that long to move us. We have to check in everything but what we wear, wait for transportation, take a physical exam so as to get a clean discharge & a dozen other things - Honey, it's sure some job to write - this gang are just hollering their heads off! Rather a disagreeable thing is happening right now - here. Several of the fellows are short articles of clothing & other issued personal articles. It looks like plain theivery in the company and our officers have just called a show down. We have all been held here in our study room, ef
one by one we will have to go to our 
barracks empty everything we own, and 
have them checked. It is rather disagreeable, 
but something had to be done about it, and 
it looks like the lost articles - or some of 
them that can be identified - will be 
recovered by the fellows all taking it 
in the right spirit. Believe me, Reuben worth 
faced the man found tonight with anything 
in his possession that don't belong to 
him. In the meantime, the crowd is 
al l here and raising a regular hell, singing 
and a little of everything.

Our work hasn't let up a minute, 
dear. Our Captain says we are to go on 
until the last minute just as though 
nothing was happening. And I rather 
glad, too, for we are just beginning on 
some new work - gasses and gas masks 
and topography. We had two lectures 
today that were very interesting, Honey girl, 
and as long as we do remain, I for one 
will be glad to keep busy. But, how my 
thoughts do continually revert to the 
moment when I'll strike home. It all 
listens too good to be true. Are you
glad, baby girl?

Had a letter today from your dad, dear – rather a surprise, too. I'll answer it.

Well, I expect to be called out any minute now to turn my stuff inside out, so will call it off for tonight. Borrowed this paper here, dear – notice the condition it is in?

Goodnight, sweet girl.

With all my love,

[Signature]
Mrs. Elmo S. Culbert,
Salt Lake City,
Utah.

C/O Shields Staty. Co.
Monday Night
Hello, Sweetheart of mine: --
Well, dear, it looks like a week or so before we’ll get away –We have just finished study period and were told by out Captain that owing to so many men leaving, it would take at least that long to more us. We have to check in everything but what we wear, wait for transportation, take a physical exam so as to get a clean discharge and a dozen other things –Honey, its sure some job to write –this gang are just hollering their heads off. Rather a disagreeable thing is happening right now here. Several of the fellows are short articles of clothing and other issued and personal articles. It looks like plain theivery in the company and our officers have just called a show down. We have all been held here in our study room, and

[[Bottom Heading: HELP YOUR COUNTRY BY SAVING. WRITE ON BOTH SIDES OF THIS PAPER]]
one by one we will have to go to our barracks, empty everything we own, and have them checked. It is rather disagreeable, but something had to be done about it, and it looks like the lost articles—or some of them that can be identified—will be recovered and the fellows are all taking it in the right spirit. Believe me, Leavenworth faces the man found tonight with anything in his possession that don’t belong to him. In the meantime, the crowd is all here and raising a regular hell, singing and a little of everything.

Our work hasn’t let up a minute, dear. Our Captain says we are to go on until the last minute just as though nothing was happening. And I rather glad, too, for we are just begining on some new work—gasses and gas masks and topography. We had two lectures today that were very interesting, honey girl, and as long as we do remain, I for one will be glad to keep busy. But, how my thoughts do continually revert to the moment when I’ll strike home. It all listens too good to be true. Are you
glad, baby girl?
    Had a letter today from your dad,
dear –rather a surprise, too. If I have
time I’ll answer it.
    Well, I expect to be called out
any minute now to turn my stuff
inside out, so will call it off for	onight. Borrowed this paper here
dear –notice the condition it is in?
    Goodnight, sweet girl.
    With all my love,
    Elmo