

12-10-1918

Charles Eggeling First World War Correspondence #15

Matt Shields

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/ceggeling_collection

Recommended Citation

Shields, Matt, "Charles Eggeling First World War Correspondence #15" (1918). *Charles Eggeling First World War correspondence*. 15.

https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/ceggeling_collection/15

This Letter is brought to you for free and open access by the CAWL Archives: First World War at Chapman University Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Charles Eggeling First World War correspondence by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact laughtin@chapman.edu.

Subject Terms

Charles Eggeling; December 10, 1918; World War 1914 1918 United States. Army American Expeditionary Forces; World War 1914 1918 United States. Regimental histories Coast Artillery; Regimental histories Machine Gun Battalion, 49th Infantry; World War 1914 1918 United States. Description and travel Bronx New York; World War 1914 1918 United States.; Influenza Epidemic. 1918-1919;

Keywords

U.S.A., U.S. Soldiers, correspondence, Western Front, Infantry, artillery, family, women at home, Bronx, New York, wife, husband, camaraderie, health and sickness, humour, mother, post-war hopes, automobile, soldiers' slang, death, patriotism, nationalism, racial stereotype, crime

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Eggeling_worldwarone_1918-12-10_014

Copyright

The Center for American War Letters Archives promotes open access to its collections for “private study, scholarship, or research” subject to the intellectual property rights of others. Chapman University may not hold copyright or intellectual property rights to all items in the collections, and contents may be subject to restricted access or use. As a condition of accessing and using material from the Archives, you agree that you are responsible for obtaining all required consents of any copyright holder and to indemnify and hold the University harmless from and against any and all claims, losses, liabilities, and expenses, including reasonable attorney fees, that may arise from any third party claims for copyright infringement, torts, or invasion of publicity or privacy rights. You further acknowledge and agree that photocopies or other reproductions may only be made with the University’s prior approval. Requests will be considered on a case by case basis and approval will be in the University’s sole discretion.

1138 Bryant Ave
December 10, 1918

Dear Old Pal,

No doubt you'll be surprised when you receive this. I recd a postal of yours dated Oct 31, 1918 about 5 days ago. Well pal there have been many changes in the States, since you have gone.

Suppose you have heard what the "flue" "Spanish Influenza" has done over here. Just think 350 000 deaths, and my poor Minnie had to be one of them. You have often heard that saying, "Faithful unto death," well that's what poor mine was to me.

the kind she was. I was still confined to my bed on the day she was buried. Have throat for "luck" In all I was laid up for about 2 1/2 months. I put my things in storages and John and I are now with my mother. But Charlie its not the same as the dear little home we had on Walton Ave. Some difference living with your mother. John the poor kid talks more about his mother now than at any other time. Hes always under the impression that she is ~~aw~~ coming back to us. when God makes her better

I was taken down with the "flu" first, and Min nursed me night & day. You could not get a trained nurse for love nor money. From the "flu" I went into Pneumonia for four days and nights I was in a delirium with a fever of 107 degrees. Thats what killed the poor kid she, worried herself to death during those 4 days fearing that I was going to die.

I pulled through the 4 days or and 2 days after Min ~~lay~~ lay down with the flu, from which she contracted pneumonia. she was only sick four days and then died. Just think Charlie. ^{what} ~~you~~ I lost. You know

I ran across Irene one night last week ~~when~~ I was driving the bus down Webster Ave coming from Broy Park station and when near 179th St I thought I recognized her and as I passed her I waved to her, as I coasted along I footed back and saw she had crossed onto the opposite side of the street, when she got down opposite the movie that's at 178th St she recognized me and came across the street to talk to me. At first I thought I had made a mistake. That Brother of hers is some guy. One good beating

will set him on his feet.

His mother had to go to the Court about him. I was up to their house last Sunday

December 11, 1918

Irene and her mother paid us a visit ~~later~~ last evening. They came about 8³⁰ PM. her mother is a very nice person. seems a shame that lad of hers has to worry her so. She was telling me the Court had sent him a letter.

As I was going across Summit Ave. with the bus yesterday morning I saw "Buck" Hermon on his way to work.

I dont know of much more to
write. The people of the States shure
are delighted at that work you
fellows done over there on those
Huns. Behave me bid Yankee
speed is what brought the war
to an end. It takes the Americans
every time to clean up.

~~Success~~ I sh make my exit
now. Hoping to hear from you
again and that that angle of
yours is in commission again

I am your old pal

Mat Shields.

I know of ones who looks for your return.

he is the same old "buck"
a smile on his face from ear
to ear. didnt have time to
speak to him I had a wagon
full of prisoners

Since the war has quit,
the number of crimes have
increased here in the Bronx
only 8 murder cases in 2 weeks
Every one of the cases have been
cleaned up and all those
implicated in them are awaiting
trial. A station agent at Intervale
and sub station was one of those
held up and murdered for \$60.00

[[Nick Dante 11/3/15]]

[[Eggeling Correspondence #14]]

[[Page 1- Letter]]

1138 Bryant Ave
December 10, 1918

Dear Old Pal,

No doubt youll be surprised when you receive this. I read a postal of yours dated Oct. 31. 1918 about 5 days ago. Well pal there have been many changes in the States, since you have gone.

Suppose you have heard what the "flue" "Spanish Influenza" has done over here. Just think 350000 deaths, and my poor Minnie had to be one of them. You have often heard that saying, "Faithful unto death," well that's what poor Min was to me.

[[Page 2- Letter]]

I was taken down with the
“flue” first, and Min nursed me
night & day. You could not get a
trained nurse for lone nor money.
From the “flue” I went into
Pneumonia for four days and
nights I was in a delierium with
a feaver of 107 degrees. That’s what
killed the poor kid she, worried
herself to death during those 4 days
fearing that I was going to die.

I pulled through the 4 days ok
and 2 days after Min lay down
with the flue. from which she contracted
pneumonia. she was only sick
four days and then died. Just think
Charlie ~~[[strikethrough]]~~ You ~~[[/strikethrough]]~~ what I lost. You know

[[Page 3- Letter]]

the kind she was. I was s
till confined to my bed on the day
she was buried. Hows that for
“luck” In all I was laid up for
about 2 ½ months. I put my things
in storage and John and I are
now with my mother. But Charlie
its not the same as the dear
little home, we had on Walton
Ave. some difference living with
your mother. John the poor kid
talks more about his mother now
than at any other time. Hes always
under the impression that she
is ~~abou~~ coming back to us. when
God makes her better

[[Page 4- Letter]]

I ran across "Irene one night last week ~~when~~ when ~~I was driving~~ I was driving the bus down Webster Ave coming from Bronx park station and when near 179th st I thought I recognized her and as I passed her I waved to her. as I coasted along I floated~~[[?]]~~ back and saw she had crossed onto the opposite side of the street. when she got down opposite the movie that's at 178th st she recognized me and came accross the street to talk to me. At first I thought I had made a mistake. That Brother of hers is some guy. One good beating

[[Page 5- Letter]]

will set him on his feet.

His mother had to go to
the court about him. I was
up to their house last Sunday.

December 11, 1918

Irene and her Mother paid us
a visit ~~[[strikethrough]]~~ yester ~~[[/strikethrough]]~~ last evening. They
came about 8³⁰PM. her mother
is a very nice person. seems
a shame that lad of hers has
to worry her so. she was telling
me the court had sent him a
letter.

As I was going across
Tremont Ave with the bus yesterday
morning I saw [[underline]] "Buck" [[/underline]] Herman
on his way to work.

[[Page 6- Letter]]

he is the same old "buck"
a smile on his face from ear
to ear. didn't have time to
speak to him I had a wagon
full of persons.

Since the war has quit,
the number of crimes has
increased here in the Bronx
only 8 murder cases in 2 weeks.
Every one of the cases have been
cleaned up and all those
implicated in them are awaiting
trial. A station agent at Intervale
Ave sub station was one of those
held up and murdered for \$60.00

[[Page 7- Letter]]

I dont know of much more to
write. The people of the station shure
are delighted at that work you
fellows done over there on those
Huns. Believe me kid Yankee
speed is what brought the war
to an end. It takes The Americans
every time to clean up.

Guess Ill make my exit
now. Hoping to hear from you
again and that that ~~ankle~~ of
yours is in commission again.

I am your old pal

Matt Shields

I know of one who looks for your return.