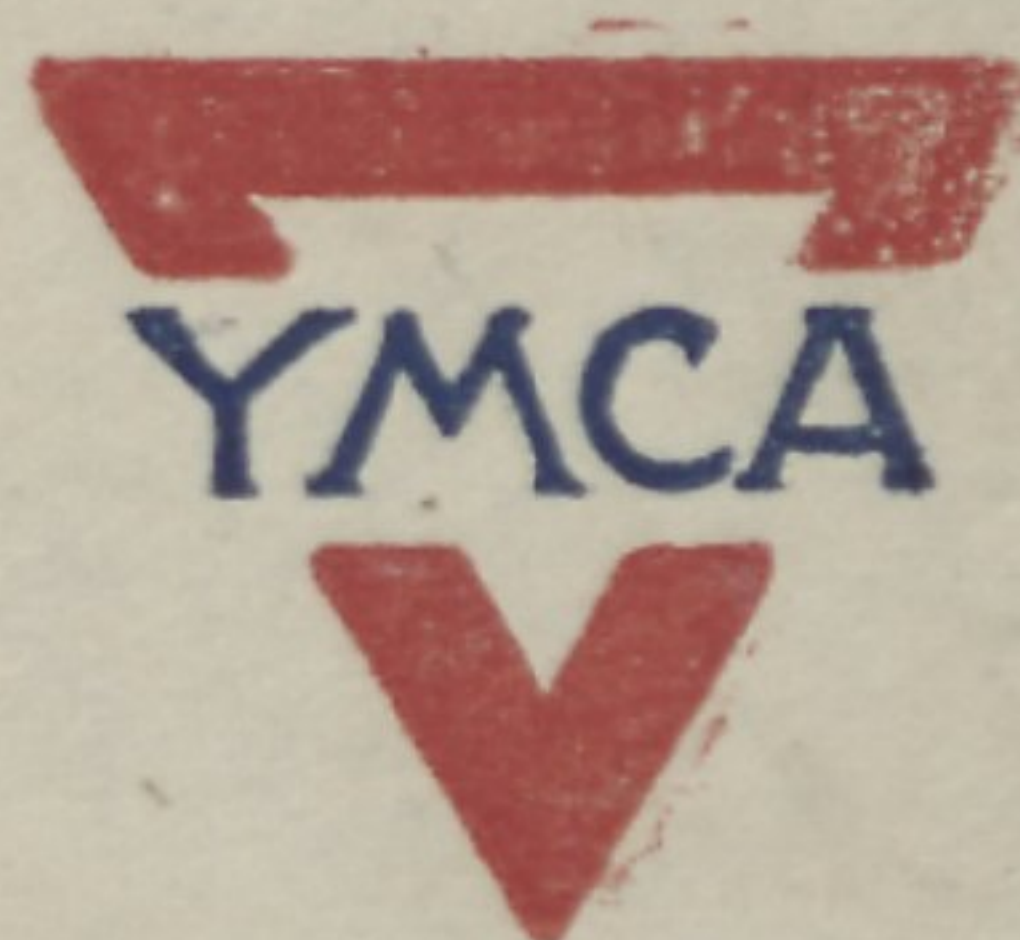




ARMY AND NAVY  
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION  
"WITH THE COLORS"



Camp Sherman  
Aug. 7. 1918.

Hell. Dear Sweet Wife.

I hope this finds you better I am well only worried a good bit for I have not heard from you for so long and it hurts me to know that you are sick and I cannot even hear from you, I wish until you get a good bit better that you would let me know at least every other day how you are for I sure do like to hear and if you are not able to write your mother can write just enough to let me know how you are. Your Mother seems to be awful mad at my folks and maybe she is mad at me too I do

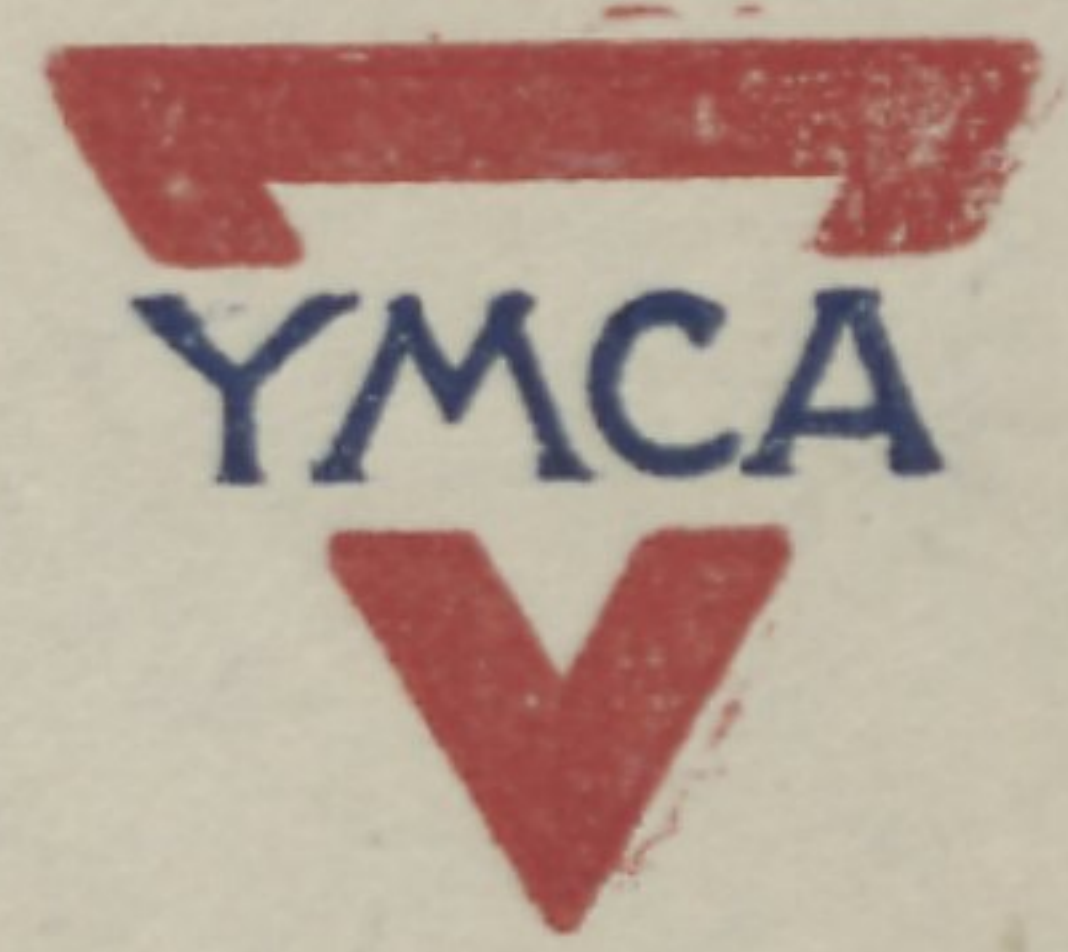


not know but if she is  
there is no use for her to  
be. She said if you would  
happen to die she would  
not let my folks know and  
maybe she would not let  
me know either but if she  
won't I will know it some  
time. She ought not to be  
mad at my folks for she has  
nothing to be mad at them  
for and I hope you are not  
mad at them too. Pet  
think of Poor Rossie here  
without any friends I mean  
close friends and getting hard  
work to do and a talking  
to every few days for things  
that do not amount to any  
thing. Think of me Dearie  
and get well so when it  
is all over I will have a  
home and a sweet little  
wife to come back too and  
Oh how I will enjoy it  
but if I do not have you to





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come back to I do not care  
whether I come back or not  
and I do not expect I will.  
We were out to the rifle  
range Wednesday and  
yesterday and we sure  
have been on the go this  
week, we have been getting  
up at four o'clock and going  
till seven and I guess it  
is all for getting us ready  
to leave here for the captain  
said yesterday that we  
would be headed for the  
coast by the fifteenth but  
I do not think he knows  
any thing about it. But I  
tried everything. I knew  
to get a pass home today  
but I could not so be patient  
and get well and some day  
it will all be over and I will



come home for good and then  
how happy ~~you~~ we will be for  
I am the same good true boy  
I was when I was with you  
and I always intend to be  
and I know you will be too  
so there will be nothing to  
keep us from being happy  
then. So Dearest Darling  
get well just for your  
Soldier Husband who  
is thinking of and praying  
for and loving you all the  
time though he can not  
be with you. Adell Sweet-  
heart I guess I will close  
for this time with lots of  
Love and wishing you all  
kinds of Good Health,  
Good Luck Happiness.

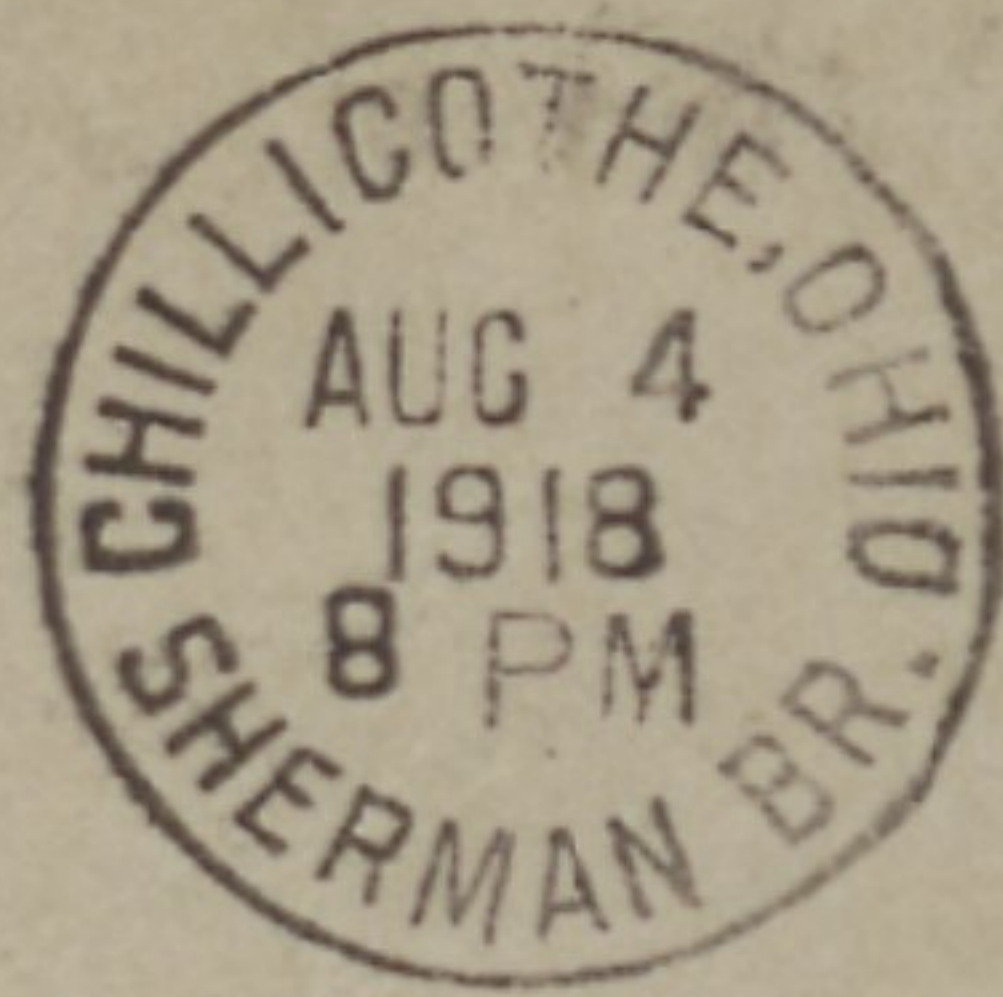
I remain your True  
Loving Hubby

Goodbye Pet.  
Rossie.





"WITH THE COLORS"



Mrs. Roscoe Jackson  
Barnesville,  
R. F. D. #1. Ohio.