

“Somewhere Over There.”

The following letter has been received by S. O. Edwards from his son Private Carper E. Edwards:

Verdun, Nov. 24, 1918

Dear father - Will write a few lines as all the boys are writing home today. Received your letter the other day; am well and feeling fine. Well father I have seen some excitement since I have been over here. My first taste of war was at Montfaucon in the battle of Argonne forest: the French and British said we could not take it: we did and went on the other side of it, then we went to a quiet front for awhile, St. Michael, and then to Verdun. It is someplace, here is where we were in our second battle, drove the Germans back over ground they had held since 1915: this is an old battlefield where the French stopped the Germans in the first ag the war, and we were still driving the Germans when armistice was signed; stopped firing on the 11<sup>th</sup> day at the 11<sup>th</sup> hour: everything seemed so quiet, except everybody was celebrating, and at night we had all kinds of fireworks: some of the French were so glad that they cried for joy. Just at eleven o'clock a big fourteen inch gun fired its last shot at the Germans; it was a fourteen hundred pound shell, and everybody was writing their name on it before it was fired. I went thro and have come out lucky and am o.k. and seen all the war I want to see.

Don't know when we will get to come home, I hope soon, wish I was there for Xmas dinner but guess I can't. Am coming just as soon as I get across and can then tell you more than I can write in a month. Have been looking for a letter but none came don't stop writing because I will get them if I do move. Good-bye, hope to see you soon.

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