

“Somewhere Over There.”

I. O. Reynolds is in the receipt of the following letter from his son Walter:

Dear father - I will try and surprise you by writing you a line to let you know that your son pulled through the great struggle and is still alive. It sure was some struggle. I was wounded on September 29th and arrived at the hospital Oct. 2 I was in there about two weeks then was sent to the convalescent camp here and dont have any idea when I will leave. I am more than anxious to hear from my dear little wife: haven't heard from her but once since I have been in France, the letter was dated Aug. 9, that being the last news I had from the states. I hope that I will soon be in the states again.

I guess I will be sent back with the convalescents. I see in the papers that they will be among the first to go back, some expecting to get back by Xmas, but I don't except to get back that soon. I have had the mumps since I have been in camp. Well this day was set for Father's day, every American in France being supposed to write to his Father. I am proud to be able to write to mine, but many a poor father will fail to get a letter from his son, for he is gone. I will close with these few lines. With love and best wishes to all.

Originally published in the Alleghany Star. Reprinted with permission from the Alleghany News.