

“Somewhere Over There.”

Mr. and Mrs. W E Joines have received the following letter from their son Garfield who is Somewhere in France:

Dear father and mother--- I received your letter the other day that you mailed the 26th of June. Was sure glad to hear from you, and to know you are well.

I am well and getting along fine and all the other boys that went with me are well. I have written you all once a week since I have been in France and I am wondering whether you receive them or not. I am sure that some of them got lost on the way.

You wanted to know whether I got your letters or not, yes I receive a letter from you all about every two weeks. Was glad to know that you all were getting along so well with your work. Suppose you had a pretty hard job cutting your grain, hope you got it up in fine shape. Will I can't help but think the war will close in a few months and hope so anyway. It seems like they are capturing them by the thousands. I was on the train the other day coming from a certain place and I saw about 700 prisoners and they seemed to be as happy as they could ever be. How is the weather back there; it has been raining here for about a week and still raining yet and the mud is about shoe deep. Tell grandpa and grandma that I hope they are well, I think of them everyday and all the rest. Tell Walter and Bert I saw in the Alleghany Star where they had registered but I don't think they will have to come over here. Well I have written you all I can; good luck to you all.

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