"Somewhere Over There."

The following was received by Mrs. Guy Rector from her son, Pvt Glenn Rector, Springfield, Mass:

Dear Mother,

Will write a few lines this afternoon as it is raining and we are at leasure, so I will enjoy a few moments telling you a little of my experience in the army, but you know I am a poor writer but maybe it will be interesting enough to read. First of all, I enjoy army life fine. Of course we have it hard at times but we don't mind it, we go ahead with smiling faces. I know its my duty to do all I can to help win the war and its everyone's duty to do all they can for we don't want any German rulers in this country and more we want to wipe them off the face of the earth and God knows I am willing to do my part! I never thought I wanted to be a slacker, but I understand there are few left in Alleghany. I think they ought to walk up like men and do what is required of them for the day is coming when Uncle Sam will have them lined up then I don't know what the consequence will be, but I'm sure he will be rough enough, so my advice is, come like men. I know any one can't help but like the army. Its just what a fellow makes it, he can make it hard or easy and believe me I make things as comfortable as possible. I certainly enjoyed my trip up here the Red Cross ladies would meet us at the stations with all kinds of good things to eat and smokings of all kinds, sow you see we have friends where ever we go and I am sure we will never be mistreated. And believe me we have to live up to date; we are supposed to shave every day, change clothes three times a week, and lots of other things we have to do, and we have inspection every Saturday and everything has got to be just right or we catch --- you can guess. Well I have learned lots that I would never have known if I hadn't come into the army, in fact I have seen more in the last three Originally published in the Alleghany Star. Reprinted with permission from the Alleghany News. months than I ever did before and now I want to see some of the country over there and I don't think it will be long until we can take a shot at one of those Huns and that would be my delight. I am rareing to go and Mama I don't want you to worry about me for I will be taken care of if I get sick or any thing happens to me. You ought to be proud that you have a son in the army, and I don't guess it will be long until you will have two for I guess Chap will be drafted right away. I will close, write me soon. Good luck to you all. Your son.