

ARMY AND NAVY
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS

"WITH THE COLORS"

Friday Oct 12, 1917

Dear Marie,

Well I am just getting out and exercising my grins abit. Still pretty shaky and dont feel much like doing "To the rear", or "By the right flank" yet a while. When I was at my worst I was handled with rubber gloves and fed tomato soup thru a glass tube. My face was swollen & my eyes were nearly shut. My tears were like beams. On top of this I was painted every four hours with a coal black salve. When the hospital Major first looked at me he said I would be out by Christmas!