

ARMY AND NAVY
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS

"WITH THE COLORS"

(4)

1917

from the toilet "shack" to the barracks, about 200 feet, my wet hair was frozen into big curls. If my hair was only longer, I could have cut one off and sent it to you, aint it so? When we watered the horses, the ice was frozen an inch and a half thick in the tank. Big drops froze on Ten's head just while going to the picket line. Gee, but it sure was cold. We ride without overcoats so I kept one hand in my pocket most of the time. Some of the fellows in the other sections had to lead mules and