

ARMY AND NAVY  
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS

"WITH THE COLORS"

(4)

1917

Last Sunday I got a mounted pass, and a bugler by the name of Collins and I went out to the Cider farm that I told you about. We had a fine time going out and covered the five miles in short time. The lady at the farmhouse said there was no more cider but she offered us a big basket of apples for nothing. The juice was good to us. Well, ~~when~~ when Collins and I, and Zen had eaten all the apples we could, we started back. It started to sleet and the wet snow and sleet froze as soon as