



Red River Aggie

Letters From The Boys In Service

Lancaster, Minn., Dec. 28.

On our trip across we ran into a nest of five subs several miles from Brest Harbor. One of them was sent to Kingdom-Come by a well-directed shot from a five-inch gun, while several thousand of us stood at the after end of the ship and hurraed for the valiant gun crews.

WALTER PETERSON.

Camp McArthur, Waco, Texas.

Sept. 16, 1919.

Was promoted to a First Lieutenant last Friday, so am all blossomed out with silver stars now instead of gold ones. Am still in command of the company and getting along fine, although am very anxious to get over to France. I feel as though I have done my bit in replacement work, as I have been in it over three months now and worked my hardest all the time.

WILLARD JOHNSTON.

Now and then the shells would sweep so close down over our dugout that we expected every moment to be blotted out. In the evening we were ordered to carry back a wounded soldier. Later we carried out a dead man from the firing line. When we picked him up his left leg twisted around and almost fell off. Another piece of the shell had struck his left eye and was buried in his head. And there he was, poor boy, cold and dead, lying in the mud and water. Yes, such is life on the battlefield.

HAROLD BORGE.

France, October 22, 1918.

Our officers are all splendid men, and we are glad to be members of this organization. They can depend on the men to do everything in their power to carry out their orders.

EDWARD RUD.

Vancouver, Washington, June 7, 1918.

The Government has about 10,000 men scattered throughout Western Washington in the Spruce Division. If aeroplanes win this war, the boys who serve out here will be deserving of some credit.

HAROLD GRANDY.

France, October 6, 1918.

During the past two days, very few enemy aviators have been out on our sector. So many have been shot down the past week that I reckon they are a little shy. The other evening I had the good fortune to share in bringing one down. I am waiting confirmation of three others.

MARTINUS STENSETH.

Honningen, Germany, Dec. 28, 1918.

We went into the trenches March 17 and remained there until May 6. From June 1 to July 26 we were in Chateau Thierry and Belleau Woods, from July 17 to 23 at Soissons, from August 1 to 25 in Champagne, and from October 28 to November 11 in Argonne. Some of the hottest fighting of the war was done between November 1-11. We went over the top about two hours before the Armistice was signed.

HERBERT ANDERSON.

France.

I see many German prisoners here. Some are very young and some are old men. They are pleased with the way they are treated and say that if the Germans who are still fighting knew how well the Americans treat the German prisoners, they would all surrender.

CLARENCE LEE.

Great Lakes, Ill.

The Y. M. C. A. is about the best recreation place in camp. Bible class is held Sunday morning, followed by a sermon. It is open to us each day when we have time to write and read. The Y. M. C. A. surely does some fine work.

ARTHUR MARK.

St. Nazaire, France, March 2, 1919.

If we are kept over here too long, Bolshevism won't even be in it compared to us. We want to go home. Don't you think there could be found a way to get us back to God's Own Country?

RAY STOW.

October 28, 1918.

All we want is a lasting peace and a speedy and safe return to the good old U. S. A.—Some of the small towns are only a heap of stones; forests are bare shattered trunks and stumps. Big areas are nothing but shell holes and mud, covered with debris from intense fighting.

EDGAR O. WOLD

Camp Kearney, Cal., July 13, 1918.

It cannot be the privilege of every Alumnus or former student to be in active service, but still they need not be deprived of their just amount of honor. The honor comes not through going to war, enlisting, or being drafted into service, but through doing that which your sense of right tells you is your highest duty, no matter where you happen to be.

CONRAD CLEMENTSON.