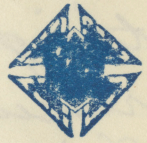


KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS

WAR ACTIVITIES

KELLY FIELD

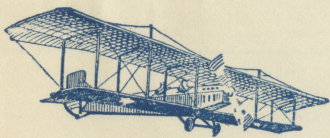


SOUTH SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS, December 5 1917

Dear lil' Essie:

I'm kind of "out of luck" today. In the first place, I had to turn in to the kitchen at 6⁰⁰ A.M. this morning, for a 24 hour stretch. I worked the breakfast + dinner mess, with no mishap, (except for the fact that I had three "helpings" myself of corn-starch pudding, and believe me, it was "sahm puddin'". Oh I'm picking up, alright. I have learned how to "buck the line" for a double header and do everything like that. We're off now, aren't we, well we always were some lil' old wanderers. So lets get back. We left off at "puddin'" didn't we. Well after the pudding we started to get supper, and what do you think? They pulled out 2 hind-quarters of beef. Pa'll laugh when he hears this, and the sergent didn't

know how to tackle the bloomin things, and finally I went to his rescue. Hind quarters, think of it. Didn't I have courage. Well I waded right in, and was just about half way through, and going strong, when the Top sergeant popped in and called about 4 of us out. When I was in my glory too, I'd nailed the tenderloins, and put them aside for our supper. But I had to go. Where do you think? Up to the infirmary, for our final "jab". Oh it's a beaut, triple typhoid, they call it and I think they gave me a scytete by the feeling of my right arm. But that's not all, I thought little of it at the time, and reported back to the kitchen, only to find that I had been relieved, and they wouldn't give me my tenderloins either. Well back to the tent, where I started a letter home, I got about one page done, when as "acting corporal" of our tent I was called out to receive the "tent stove" for our bunch. I got it and then had to set it up, or help to, I meant to say. Well, once more I took



KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS

WAR ACTIVITIES

KELLY FIELD



SOUTH SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS, 1917

a stab at that letter and in about 10 minutes had to "turn out" for retreat. After that we had mess, and by the time I got ready to write, it was too dark, and as they do not supply lights, I couldn't do a thing. However, we are still in quarantine and I ducked the guard, in the dark and beat it down here.

I am perfectly well, satisfied, and happy, etc. except for my old right arm, which is going rapidly. I've got to beat it back to camp now, and will write, as soon as my arm "comes back."

Love to all.

Pick.

Tell everyone (that is, if any one inquires for mail) that I'm busy. Darn busy.



KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS

WAR ACTIVITIES

KELLY FIELD

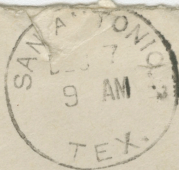


Send me a line, in care of the
H. Co. and I think I'll get it.
Don't send anything but a little.
Believe me, a lil' old white
envelop would look mighty
good. If I get it, I'll answer
right away, and await some
"war cake"

Knights of Columbus
War Activities



Kelly Field
SOUTH SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS



S. SAN ANTONIO
MILITARY
BRANCH



✓
5th Letter
Received Dec. 12, 1917.

Miss Esther C. McElligott

91 Fenwood Road

Boston,
Massachusetts

