

# KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS

WAR ACTIVITIES

KELLY FIELD



SOUTH SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS, Dec 11 1917

Dear May:

Rec'd your letter of the 27<sup>th</sup>, this morning, and am answering immediately, so you can see how darned glad I was to get a line. However, I shall not expect to hear any more, because an awful lot of mail gets lost here, and anything sent to the Y.M.C.A., is almost impossible to get. If you sent anything to the KofC., I am pretty sure to get it. (All out! Wonder what's going to happen) False alarm, we don't have to fall yet.

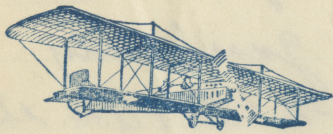
I wonder if you folks are receiving any of my mail? I used to write about every day, on the way down, sometimes, twice a day. I would toss the letters out of the windows, and depend on a passerby to mail them. We don't have a great deal of time to ourselves, as we never know when we are to be called out. It has been rumored around camp here, that we

are "out going", soon. In fact very soon.  
Possibly tomorrow or Thursday. Our destina-  
tion is a mystery. Possibly Minneola or  
Garden City. However: these are rumors and  
we have become accustomed to "do what  
we are told, when we are told, and ask no  
questions" So we are absolutely in the dark.  
If we do not slip out of here very soon,  
we have reasons to believe that we are  
destined to Honolulu. That seems pretty good  
but as I said before, ? ? ? ?

We are being fully equipped, that is one  
way we have of knowing that we are going  
somewhere, and will probably be on our way there  
when you get this.

If we get up north, anywhere, I'll put up a  
big fight to get home Christmas, but don't even  
expect me. If I can make it, I'll be there,  
with the old whistle.

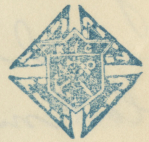
One of the boys here next to me, just got  
a letter from his wife, saying that his boy can't  
live. Now he is out of luck for sure. He can't get  
a pass, because we expect to move, and he can't  
get information because he don't know where  
to have his mail addressed. Another chap, named  
Tracy, is hunting everywhere for two Thanksgiving  
Boxes. (Fall out for mess)



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SOUTH SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS, .....1917

There now, mess is over, and I feel better. Beans, tomato sauce, bread and corn starch pudding. We brought the chow up to our tent, (breaking a rule) where we toasted the bread, fried some sausages, (which one of the boys got from the cook, on the side) and had a can of condensed milk for our tea. My washing is boiling, (over the camp fire, so I must go to it. Will finish later.

Wed. A.M. Dec. 12, 1917.

At it again. Was interrupted yesterday just after I finished my washing and kept on the jump till mess. Had to do a little extra turn in the kitchen. After mess I beat it down to the Y.M.C.A. + got some stamps + beat it back to the tent, where we waited till the supply sergeant got ready to give us our measurements, for complete outfit. But you can't guess what's going to happen. Anyway, we got orders from headquarters to be ready to move in 24 to 48 hours. No one knows where to. I'll let

you know when I get there. Hope it's worth.

I had my first crack at guard duty last night. Went on from 11 P.M. till 1 A.M. then slept till 5, when I went on again till 7.

I turned in my State Aid papers, this morning, but as they loose everything here, but the dust, I think it would be a good idea for you run up or send somebody up to get another set. All that there is to it is: ask the girl at the desk for papers for State Aid. She will ask who wants the money, mother or me. Of course, I had mine made out to Ma. (Got to fall in again.) Inspection, followed by mess. Doesn't it beat all, the way they interrupt us.

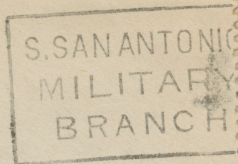
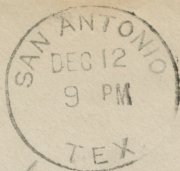
Now I think I'll close, while I have a chance. We expect to be very busy this afternoon, collecting equipment. Three more uniforms, rubber boots, field boots, (you know like Jeff had, with hob nails) moccasins, woolen socks, (Fall in again) That was only mail call and I got nothing, as per usual. Well I don't mind, I'm used to it now. However give my love to Mother and Dad, Co + Aunt Em. + keep a barrel full for yourself.

Richard

Knights of Columbus  
War Activities



Kelly Field  
SOUTH SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS



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From  
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TEXAS.