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11-14-1918

### 1918-11-14, Elmo to Emeline

Elmo S. Culbert

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## 1918-11-14, Elmo to Emeline

### Keywords

U.S.A., U.S. Postal Service, Stamp, Washington, George, President Washington, Salt Lake City, Soldiers, Homesickness, Morale, Training, Romance, Wife, Self-Determination, Camaraderie, Discontent, Gifts from home, Celebration, Noise, Observation, Music, Songs, Attorney, Post-War Hopes, Women at Home

### Identifier

2014.160.w.r\_Culbert\_worldwarone\_1918-11-04\_011



Mrs. Elmo J. Culbert,  
Salt Lake City,  
Utah.

C/o Shields Station, Co.

Monday Night.

Sweet baby girl: -

Such wonderful <sup>and</sup> momentous news, isn't it, sweetheart. About 4 o'clock this morning we were all aroused by boys with their "extras", shouting throughout the camp. Needless to say, there wasn't much sleep here after that. But even with the great tidings, there seemed to me to be an undertone of disgust <sup>and</sup> dissatisfaction. There was a time when I probably would have felt like that too, but in this world here I have had brought home to me in a forceful manner the brutal, unreluctantness of this great war game, so I can feel as I never have before for the boys "Over There", and I can truthfully say that I'm very glad it is over. Although my heart was set on getting over myself, I won't be half as dissatisfied as I might have been a month or two ago.



From my observation today, I'm afraid, though, that it is going to break the morale of the men in training on this side. Our officers have nothing to say as yet, only admonitions to keep up the work as though nothing had happened. Our Lieut. even went so far as to predict that we would finish our courses and stay in the service for some time to come. But as yet, it is all guess work even for them. I haven't any idea though, sweetheart, that we will be mustered out for some time.

Sweet, sweet little girl, rec'd. another package of papers & magazines today, and it just made me feel sad, for I knew the love that <sup>was</sup> behind it all - Can't hardly write - this gang is yelling and hollering around here like hyenas. They have a violin here and are all singing "Nearer my God to Thee" now. It will be "Dand Town Strutter's Ball"

next, probably.

Dear, after having that "Power of atty" signed, I didn't think it would do any good to send it home to you - extra delay - so I mailed it direct to Hadsell, with a letter also telling him to make out everything to you <sup>and</sup> mail any returns direct to you.

Baby girl, enough for tonight will have to go to class in a few minutes. A great big kiss <sup>and</sup> hug for my sweet little sunshine. And that sure covers a world of love, honey girl.

What about the car, dear?  
Havent heard yet, dear.

All my love,  
Omo.

[[Culbert Correspondence #11]]

[[Page 1-Envelope-Front]]

[[image – gray U.S. postage 3 cents stamp of  
President Washington facing left]]

[[image – black emblem LITTLE ROCK PIKE  
BRANCH; center: NOV 14 6pm 1918]]

Mrs. Elmo S. Culbert,  
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[[Page 4 -Letter]]

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