



WAR WORK COUNCIL

ARMY AND NAVY
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION



"WITH THE COLORS"

Oct 19

1917

Dearest little Gul in Dixiland

I am almost ashamed to write to you, after so long, a vacation but I am at a camp just 175 miles from seeing you, sweet smiling face once more. I am asking the Captain daily to come and see you about Christmas or if not sooner. I am at present at the Y.M.C.A. in Camp Sheridan Mont. and sweetheart this certainly one more lonesome place. There are at present 42000 soldiers here, and 54,000 yet to come. Almost every day there are about 2 Regt. coming in the camp. We left Spfld. Friday about 3:15 P.M. for the summer.



WAR WORK COUNCIL

ARMY AND NAVY
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION



"WITH THE COLORS"

1917

Southern Sands. Got at our place about
12:30 P.M. Sunday morning.

Arthur Grayson, Fred Hall, Richard,
and Belle Frye are all by my side, waiting
home. I am writing at present to my
sweetheart, and the girl I believe I can
love, and truly love. When I first met
you I began to say to myself, that
I had found my ideal, and still
believe it until now, and I mistake,
or not, I hope I am not at
present.

I have something in my next
letter to tell you, and in case I
lose out it will not hurt so much
but only to a certain extent. I am
sending you another color
mark for you to wear, and their

one is U.S. When you put it on
please remember that you are
wearing a collar device of a
prospectively Second Lieut. I am
a candidate for such, and I case
I pass or am approved of, by the
major and Governor of Ohio I
will be able to wear the cross
bars, and little bar to signify my
rank and place in line. I am
still remembering you in case
I am as I have stated in the pre-
vious lines. From one who is in
the deepest of love for you, and who
in case we go to France will always
think of you, but I hope not, don't
you.

From Preston

40 Co
10 In Bn
62 Brigade
37 Depot, Div

Camp Sheridan, Alab.

Answer soon.



Camp Sheridan, Alab.

Oct. 19, '17

Miss Louise Mathews
Atlanta Ge.

13
To Atlanta Georgia Univ.
Atlanta Georgia.

FROM *Sergt Preston Gazaway*
Mail, 1st Co
Co B, 87 Depot Dist
Camp Sheridan, Alab.

NATIONAL
WAR WORK COUNCIL
ARMY AND NAVY
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION
"WITH THE COLORS"

Somerset Ohio Sept. 21 - 1917

My dear little girl:

I am taking time to answer your sweet letter which I received some few days ago. I am almost ashamed to answer it, but I have been made Sergeant and, the office work is very heavy and the amount of driving I have been doing averages, for 80 - 125 miles per day. So you see, I have practically, no time of my own. As this is Friday, I am taking a day to myself, by answering this sweet little letter of yours.

Thursday we went to Dayton, Ohio, taking Mrs. Rudd, Mrs. Patterson, and Mrs. Wilbom, Capt. John R. Rudd, and myself. We visited the Aviation Field, was admitted into grounds, conversed with the aviators. From there we journeyed to the City of Dayton, Ohio. Saturday is what is termed in our city, as "Colored Peoples Day". I am taking a car load to Dayton to visit the celebration. I only wish that you could be sitting at my side, and to look once again into your beautiful eyes. But Sunday when things change and we are discharged from services, when we can think more about the future generations: may both of our intentions be in vain, and Uncle Sam look a little harder for the future.

I have remembered you and I am sending
you what I said I could do you last
letter you spoke of your mother being sick
I hope that this letter will find her better,
and as good a card player as ever, or if not
a great deal better. The boys are all still
lively, thinking about moving to the Sunny
Southern Lands.

Sunday we have a dress parade making
4 companies, Each Sergeant having control
of a company, the Corporals, acting as Lieut.
The band will play the military march.

Today the Drafted men are going to the
Training Camp at Chillicothe Ohio. About 100
in all are going.

So as time in drawing near, and the shades
of evening, are prevailing, I will leave to draw
my little hole, to a close, and also to the one
who has found the only place in my heart.

From your Friend
Preston Hazway

P.S. Please answer at once, for one gets very lonesome.
P

Co. A Camp Snyder

13-15 N. FOUNTAIN AVE.

SPRINGFIELD, OHIO

Sept 21
117

Army

Miss Louise Matthews

1720 Chestnut Ave.

Louisville

Ky.

Christmas Day, 1918

A.P.O. 779

A.E.F.

Dear Louise -

For the first time in my eager young life I am spending Christmas Day away from home — and a healthy long way off, too. It's hard to realize that the biggest of all holidays has actually arrived, and were it not for the big bunches of holly and mistletoe which decorate our mess hall, I'd be tempted to disbelieve the Calendar. But it's true, and you may picture me curled up on my bunk, near to a red-hot stove, blowing smoke rings and trying hard to induce a little of the festive spirit into my disposition. It's an awful job.

Since writing you last, I've been rapidly extending my Education in French, and now I've reached the proud pinnacle of self-complacency arising from a thorough mastery

of the French tipping system, the railway train
schedules, and the awful intricacies of conver-
sational French. I have learned that a French
cabby invariably charges twice as much as he
expects to get, and then swears horribly when
he fails to get it. I have discovered that the
trains run as bloweth the wind, hither and
thither with a fine contempt for such trifles
as schedules. And I have learned that
when a Frenchman says "Plus de vin," he
means, not "more wine," but "no more
wine."

Do you will pardon me if when you see
me again I shall have acquired a stately
manner and a Supreme egoism. It will
be occasioned by no ordinary conceit, but
rather by the knowledge that I have
performed one of the labours of Hercules,
in the French version.

When we leave for l'Amérique, we don't know.
For one solid month we have been practically idle,
waiting for the orders which will ship us back
to Newport News and to "Mrs Brown, herself."
We have tasted of the fleshy pots of Gaul, and have
found them past expression. We have sampled
the wines of Bordeaux, and have been supremely
satisfied. We have fallen victims to the duars
and wiles of the charming French Lorelei,
and have surreptitiously studied up on
French marriage customs. But while we've
enjoyed every minute of our stay in France,
France is nevertheless not home, nor are the
petites demoiselles like the brown-stained
angels left behind us. And we are beginning
to realize the difference and to sigh for the
day of return.

Rose-marie, a saucy, black-eyed little girl
with tip-tilted nose, who presides at my
favorite tea-room, said to me Sunday, "C'est
toujours les rêves que nous seins fait." And
she was perfectly right. It is always dreams
that I am making, and they are dreams
not of France, but of American folds and
American places. In other words, I am
in for a good, hard spell of "The Housewives
Blues."

Pray for me.

Esther B. Fayer.

Henry
Dec 25, '18

September 26-1915.
My dear Sweetheart.

While sitting out in the open
one can scarcely see how the life in
the open is, with the constant bombing
of guns, and the noise which has
a tendency to have all American
soldiers, in a place, that is very hard to
believe, and I am a soldier, patiently
waiting to gain my revenge on the
"Huns", which at present are at a
stand still, and a little rapid work
by the Great American forces, will
help and aid the French in landing
this great victory, for peace and
pure democracy.

The boys are looking fine,
and all helping to end this great,
and wonderful victory. My
dear I am routing this letter
sitting out in the open, and the
sun is constantly beaming

our dear and loved ones, My dearest
is still the same. I mean your dear friend
only wish that we could get home to
see how tired we are of war, and
I could see the things seen so you
my head, and how fairly well that
Carpenter are constantly flying over
me my dear the dear boy.
Taken over here, you can remember
As I remain over my life may be
All mine over my dear dearest,
and Blue love and long may
to keep the dear old Red. White
daily remembering in love, that
actual warfare, and in hope
and are surely engaged in war
Just to think that this year
in Capt. Riddle. Antwerp.
Arthur Brown. Richard Brown.
Dear Arthur, in company with

Richard Brown

down upon my brow. When in actual warfare, one is up against some very hard and trying positions, which at present I cannot tell, for it may cause some very important messages, or positions to be given away for the enemies observations. So you see I am keeping a close remembrance upon all the most important battles, so I can tell my dear sweet little girl all about the World's War, which the American Exped. Forces. taken part in, somewhere in France.

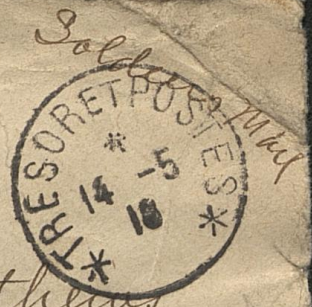
You spoke about the summer you spent in Springfield, Ohio. in company with Helen Wilcox and how fortunate I was, just to get a word in, for you were the pride of my heart, and shall remain so until, I can or may have the privilege of having you as my own dear sweetheart..

Night in, and night out. I am constantly dreaming, of my dear little girl, who I have left, so many miles behind, and whose memory shall still stand out in my mind. I was talking to Arthur Grayson, a few days ago, about you, and he said, that he only wished that he was in dear old Springfield, Ohio, playing Cards with you mother, and I said that I only wished that I was sitting, and patiently listening to one of your masterpieces, which you played on the piano, on the evening, before you left for your beautiful home, in Louisville, Ky.

You cannot imagine how I felt that evening, when I left you, to part for

Preston Gazaway
Regt Sup Sgt.

pic
Sept 26, '18



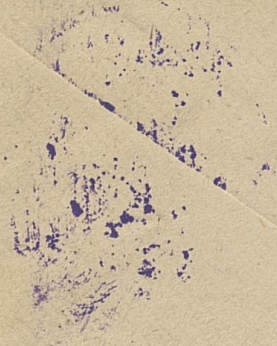
Miss Louise Mathews
~~North Hall.~~
~~Atlanta University~~

Received by:
R.A. Barber
by 7/11



Atlanta
1720 N Chestnut Georgia
Louisville
Ky

ATLANTA
JUN 12
1230PM
1918
GA.





Vicente Guzman

CARTE POSTALE

Correspondance



Adresse

To the End of My Heart.
One who is constantly thinking
and dreaming of you.
Regt Sup Sgt. Preston Gazeaway.
A.P. 179 France. Aug 28 1918.

R. J. O. S. 229 France
May 12 - 1918.

Dear Sweetheart.

While sitting at a desk in the Supply Office, I have taken it upon myself to drop you a few lines, to let you know, that I am still thinking of you and hope, that I will soon here, and receive a long love letter from you.

I have thought of you constantly for the last 3 months. We have been constantly on the go, for the last 3 months, and just

2

to get a line from you, and
written by your sweet
little hand would be heaven
to me, and how I would
enjoy just to read one
written by you, and how
I would value the message.

How is mother, father,
and your dear friend Miss
Alice White, the lady friend
of Lieutenant Lowell & Howell.
I am constantly talking
to him daily, and how
we do joke with each other
about various things
concerning civil life.

He is a very fine
man, and I certainly
do like him.

Arthur Grayson, and Richard,
 are well getting fat, and
 also getting used to the
 regular Army life abroad.
 The country aboard is
 fine, and it is to bad
 that war has done what
 it has to it at present.

Today being Mother's Day
 I have just furnished a
 letter to mother, and I
 am also writing you a
 letter, but I don't pass it
 under the heading Mother's
 Mail, but some day I will call
 it — mail.

Being very tired, I will
 bring this note to a close,

Hoping and trusting to hear
from you very soon.

I am

Yours very truly
Preston

R. D. O. P. 229 France.

Ad. Coats
1st St. 2nd Fl.

I will have to delay my trip until a future day.

The weather here is very fine, just like a real spring day. The boys were playing Base Ball, and some playing my favorite game, Basket Ball. Yesterday Hampton played Lincoln University and won by the score of 34 to 24 in a fast and exciting game.

I am employed in the Quartermaster's Office, as Senior Reg't Sup. Supt. looking after the Quartermaster's Subsistence, and Ordnance Property of the 372 Inf. at Camp Stuart, Va.

Camp Stuart, Va.
Feb 24, 1918

Dear Sweetheart,

I received your loony letter of some time ago, but I have been very busy, and I am very sorry that I had to do many things, which makes it very hard to take, and comprehend. The work is very heavy at present, getting things ready for our trip to some sunny city in U.S. The boys have not kept busy marching, and drilling. Digging trenches, and working on the bayonet exercise. The officers have been kept constantly on the alert.

getting their property into shape. Each
Company has, six Officers, One Captain
5 Lieutenants, all total were have about
102 colored officers, 13 white Staff Officers.
The Clerical Force of the Regt is composed
entirely of colored non-Commissioned
Officers. The Regt's Sergeant Major, is a
Columbus Boy, and the Regt's Supply
Sergeant is a Springfield Boy which
you know, and that person is
deeply in love with you. Every evening
he is constantly dreaming of the dear
little girl who is many a mile from
you. Dear I wish I could see you just
once more before, I leave from you,
and just one question which I would
like to ask you, and that one question
would either make my days in camp
very happy or would make them very
disagreeable.

I am putting in for a burlough
and in case I get it I will pay you
a short visit in order that I may
ask you that one love question. I hope
you cannot entertain any strangers.

and that is why he is so
uncertain.

I ease I can get a pass
to Norfolk Va, I will have one
made then and sent to you.

I am going to lunch with
a few of my boy friends this
evening, and consequently
I will have to close to my
dear little sweetheart and
wife. With love and many
sweet kisses.

From your true and devoted
friend

Preston.

Regtl Supply Sergeant.
Camp Smith, Va, 372 Inf. Supply Co.

5.
Arthur, Fred, Freeman, and
my dear Brother Richard are
all well, and are beginning
to advance up, in the ranks,
as non-commissioned officers.

Richard is located in the Colonel's
Quarters, as his orderly, and
Fred is orderly to a Staff Officer.

The boys are all getting the
very best of food, and getting
very fat and healthy.

The one thing in this camp
we are constantly stopped by
boys coming into the office
to tell all about their gals,
and sweetheart, and showing
their pictures, which makes

one feel very sad, but I still sit and listen to them but, on the whole, I am constantly dreaming, and living a true and clean life in olden days I may be true and be ready to take you as my dear and beloved—?

I heard from Helen, and Ethel Wilborn, they were well, but Springfield is very lonesome, with the boys absence and presence. I also wrote to Irene Brown, last week but have not as yet received any answer from her, but expect to receive one before long.

Now sweetheart please answer in your next letter, what I have asked you, and also send me one of your pictures, so I can show the picture of the girl I honor and love, and the one whom I am willing to give my name, and support, all the days of my life.

I went down to the photographer last Friday, and till yet, have not received the pictures. This man is not very good, on making pictures

P. B. Sazaway
Camp DuRoi, Va.
372 July 5

Feb 24 18

Miss Louise Mathews
North Hall,

Atlanta University,
Atlanta, Georgia



"WITH THE COLORS"



Camp Stuart, Va

March 17, 1918

My dear Sweetheart Louise

I received your sweet and loving letter some days ago, and was very glad to receive this sweet message inclose in the envelop. I hope and trust that you understand, why I am so long in answering your letters. The reason is that I have been transfered into the Quartermaster Dept, and Louise it certainly keeps me on the run all day long, and every Sunday. As this being Sunday March 17, 1918, I have stopped my work, and I am giving my precious time, to the dear little girl, and the only girl I really and truly, love, and could.

love. I have been busy transferring Quartermaster property. On Tuesday afternoon the Port of Embarkation General is going to inspect the District Regiment. The Captain has been keeping me constantly by his side, acting as an Adjutant does to his Major.

Last Sunday week I had the pleasure of having in my presence my dear devoted Mother and

Grandmother, from Springfield. They stayed in Newport News, Va for about 1 week, and I certainly taken them around, and through Hampton, Va and Old Point Va, Norfolk, Va and through Fortress Monroe. Mrs Rudd is visiting in Hampton Va, and she was taken to see her by myself and on the whole she enjoyed both Trip, and both glad to see each other. I only wish that you could come and be my guest for about 2 or 3



"WITH THE COLORS"



weeks, or perhaps stay forever
with me as my guest. Mrs
Sudd is constantly speaking
about you, and I kept delivering
the beautiful messages which
you always inclose in your
sweet and long letters.

Sweetheart I wish that I
only could visit and tell
you, all which I have in
store for you, and the beau-
tiful machine, I have in mind
to buy you, and by the way,
it is a Hudson Superior
for your personal and im-
mediate use, and for myself
I prefer an Packard Tourer Six
which you can use, anytime
you prefer.

Arthur Grayson is home on
a burlough, and Freeman Lee

has just arrive from his own,
Say dear just to think that
the Commanding Officer of
Regiment will not allow me
or grant me such until the
Regiment is completely equiped.
We are at present about
equiped, and when we are
equipd entirely, I look to be
sailing over the "Priny —".
You can guess or supply
the missing word, when the
line is drawn, to complete
the sentence.

I heard from the little Brown
girl last week, and she said
that she was corresponding
with you, and very glad to
receve and send letters to you,
I have not as yet answered
her sweet little letter, as yet, but
in the meantime will speak for
you, and furthermore aid you in
keeping up your correspondence
with her.

The Grayson Girl was very sick



"WITH THE COLORS"



5-

in the letter I received from my sister, but is improving at present. It was very nice, that Arthur was home a day after she had taken seriously ill. Arthur has not as yet return from his furlough, but I understood from Captain Rudd, that he is 2 days overtime.

I am still waiting and trusting to receive your picture, so that I can show you to all my soldier friends, including officers, and enlisted men. The rest of the boys are constantly showing me their pictures. If the letter beloved, and I can only talk about you, but hope some day to show them what a sweet loving little girl I have in the city of Atlanta.

Yours,

So I expect to receive in my next letter a picture of some sort of the girl that I really and truly love, and could love if the opportunity only presented itself to me, and would be willing to do anything to my own life happy and full of romances and thrilling love adventures.

My whole Military Happiness is based upon yours, and a barium on your part would make it very unhappy and disagreeable. I only trust and patiently wait until the beautiful words from the sunny south arrive, corroborating with the information that I am waiting for, be brought before my dearest eyes.

Hoping and trusting that I will receive and early reply. From your sweet and devoted friend,
Preston Jay.
Love and kisses.

Regt Sup Sgt. Preston J. Jaws
372 Inf.
Camp. Stuart, Va.
Snp. Co



"WITH THE COLORS"

May 12, 1918

Miss [unclear]

North Hall.

Atlanta University
Atlanta, Ga.



Army and Navy Department
OF THE
INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE
Young Men's Christian Associations,

TO INSURE THE RETURN OF THIS
LETTER IF NOT DELIVERED, SAILORS
SHOULD WRITE THEIR NAME AND SHIP
OR STATION ON THE ENVELOPE IN
WHICH IT IS POSTED.

GENERAL OFFICE:
124 East 28th Street
New York, U. S. A.

SECRETARIES:
WILLIAM B. MILLAR
FRED. A. McCARL.
EDGAR MacNAUGHTEN
WILLIAM J. LAMKIE.

Shore Branches NAVAL YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION, 167 Sands Street, Brooklyn; 84 Brooke Avenue, Norfolk, Va.; 192 Thames Street, Newport, R. I.; 305 Santa Clara Street, Vallejo, Cal.; 2009 S. Broad St., Philadelphia; 84 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.; Cavite and Olongapo, Philippine Islands.

Camp Stuart Jan¹⁰ 1908.....

Dear Friend,

Uncle Sam has been, moving us, until we are now located on the Atlantic Coast. in Newport News, Va, but still in the southern lands. It is very disagreeable here, snowing one day, raining the next, and very hot the third day. The boys are in charge to keep well, and kept themselves protected from the weather.

We left the Army southern lands of Camp Sheridan, Ala, on Friday evening Dec 7 at 12:30 P.M. arrived at Camp Stuart, Newport News, Va on Monday morning Dec 9 at 11 P.M. eastern time, 10 o'clock southern



Army and Navy Department
OF THE
INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE
Young Men's Christian Associations,

TO INSURE THE RETURN OF THIS
LETTER IF NOT DELIVERED, SAILORS
SHOULD WRITE THEIR NAME AND SHIP
OR STATION ON THE ENVELOPE IN
WHICH IT IS POSTED.

GENERAL OFFICE:
124 East 28th Street
New York, U. S. A.

SECRETARIES:
WILLIAM B. MILLAR
FRED. A. McCARL.
EDGAR MacNAUGHTEN
WILLIAM J. LAMKIE.

Shore Branches NAVAL YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION, 167 Sands Street, Brooklyn; 84 Brooke Avenue, Norfolk, Va.; 192 Thames Street, Newport, R. I.; 305 Santa Clara Street, Vallejo, Cal.; 2009 S. Broad St., Philadelphia; 84 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.; Cavite and Olongapo, Philippine Islands.

- 2 -

.....190.....

time. When we arrived here, it was
2 below zero, and you can imagine
how well had to endure the sudden
change coming from a climate
where it was about 70 degrees,
in the sun, and about 50 in the
evenings. We arrived OK, started
making a fire in our Barracks,
and you so have seen, us staying
but the fire. One would hardly move,
and Captain Rudd, was constantly
sending, and asking for me.

Just a few of the boys caught
severe colds but, at present have
gotten rid of them. Today it is very
warm, the ground still frozen.



Army and Navy Department
OF THE
INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE
Young Men's Christian Associations,

TO INSURE THE RETURN OF THIS
LETTER IF NOT DELIVERED, SAILORS
SHOULD WRITE THEIR NAME AND SHIP
OR STATION ON THE ENVELOPE IN
WHICH IT IS POSTED.

GENERAL OFFICE:
124 East 28th Street
New York, U. S. A.

SECRETARIES:
WILLIAM B. MILLAR
FRED. A. McCARL.
EDGAR MACNAUGHTEN
WILLIAM J. LAMKIE.

Shore Branches NAVAL YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION, 167 Sands Street, Brooklyn; 84 Brooke Avenue, Norfolk, Va.; 192 Thames Street, Newport, R. I.; 305 Santa Clara Street, Vallejo, Cal.; 2009 S. Broad St., Philadelphia; 84 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.; Cavite and Olongapo, Philippine Islands.

- 3 -

190.....

Since I have been in this city I have visited Hampton, Va. and the school, and trying to get a pass to Washington, D.C. to see Howard University, and to go to New York City, for a visit.

It is very hard to get a pass or furlough home, on account that this is an Embarkation Camp, and we are near getting ready for other duties, which I am not permit to tell you, even my dear little sweetheart, and that is —

I have been transferred from Co A to Co E, 372 Inf. Camp Stuart. I have been detailed on Special Duty at Regimental Headquarters, as a



Army and Navy Department
OF THE
INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE
Young Men's Christian Associations,

TO INSURE THE RETURN OF THIS
LETTER IF NOT DELIVERED, SAILORS
SHOULD WRITE THEIR NAME AND SHIP
OR STATION ON THE ENVELOPE IN
WHICH IT IS POSTED.

GENERAL OFFICE:
124 East 28th Street
New York, U. S. A.

SECRETARIES:
WILLIAM B. MILLAR
FRED. A. McCARL.
EDGAR MACNAUGHTEN
WILLIAM J. LAMKIE.

Shore Branches NAVAL YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION, 167 Sands Street, Brooklyn; 84 Brooke
Avenue, Norfolk, Va.; 192 Thames Street, Newport, R. I.; 305 Santa Clara Street, Vallejo, Cal.; 2009 S.
Broad St., Philadelphia; 84 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.; Cavite and Olongapo, Philippine Islands.

- 4 -

190

clerk and stenographer. We start work
at 7:30 ~~A.M.~~ and stop anywhere, from
9 P.M. until 4 A.M. the next morning.

I have been on the go, for a
constant period of 9 straight weeks,
but today we have a holiday, but are
required to stay at office until
5 P.M.

Tonight there will be a lecture
at the Y. M. C. A. given by a young
man from the French firing line.
He is going to tell us, in details the
advantages, and disadvantages which
we, as American, are forced to come
up against, and if so how to
remedy the situation



Army and Navy Department
OF THE
INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE
Young Men's Christian Associations,

TO INSURE THE RETURN OF THIS
LETTER IF NOT DELIVERED, SAILORS
SHOULD WRITE THEIR NAME AND SHIP
OR STATION ON THE ENVELOPE IN
WHICH IT IS POSTED.

GENERAL OFFICE:
124 East 28th Street
New York, U. S. A.

SECRETARIES:
WILLIAM B. MILLAR
FRED. A. McCARL.
EDGAR MacNAUGHTEN
WILLIAM J. LAMKIE.

Shore Branches NAVAL YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION, 167 Sands Street, Brooklyn; 84 Brooke Avenue, Norfolk, Va.; 192 Thames Street, Newport, R. I.; 305 Santa Clara Street, Vallejo, Cal.; 2009 S. Broad St., Philadelphia; 84 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.; Cavite and Olongapo, Philippine Islands.

- 5 - 190

We passed through your city, about 6:30 A. M. on Saturday morning, I mean Atlantic City, and from that place, we went on a direct line straight to Va, on the road 2 1/2 days and 3 nights.

Mrs Ruddis here, also, staying at some of her friends in Hampton, Va. just about 30 minutes ride from Newport News.

How is college life, and how does it agree with you, by now. Have you learn how to drive a car as yet. I hope you will learn, so when I return from France, you can drive the one, I will get you, and enjoy life with your soldier friend
Love,

You said that you were going to send
me one of your pictures, and I
would love to receive, it so I could
lay on my bed at evenings, and
remember you, and the happy hours
we spent together in Springfield O.
I will look for pictures, and a letter
by return mail from your friend,
and admirer.

Yours for Ever.
Preston

P.S. It may be the last time you can
write me, before we Embark. So please
Expedite.

Hqs 372 Inf.
Camp Stuart, Va.



inst. mail

Jan 10, '18



Miss Louise Mathews

Atlanta University

Atlanta Georgia

Preston B. Hayward
Apt. Co 372 Inf Camp Strach V9

Newport News Va.

125
240
300
170
158
170
\$1,000,000

140000
P
plus
E.C.P.

Paid
Sub

Sub	Sub	Sub	Sub
Sub	Sub	Sub	Sub
Sub	Sub	Sub	Sub
Sub	Sub	Sub	Sub

from
Pays
his
E.C.

NATIONAL
WAR WORK COUNCIL
ARMY AND NAVY
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION
"WITH THE COLORS"



WAR WORK COUNCIL

ARMY AND NAVY
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION



"WITH THE COLORS"

Feb 6

1918

Dearest Sweetheart,

I received your sweet, and ever welcome, letter today, and was very glad, to hear, from you, and more than glad to hear that you have finished your first semester. Do you have, an examination now, in order to review, the work you have just finished.

The last letter, I received from you was, during the holidays, and I was very busy, but, now I have been placed, to another job, which considers more headwork, and an enormous amount of paper work, I have been transferred, to the supply, company, acting Regt Supply Sergeant. Say Sweetheart I had my hands full, classing Ordnance Quartermaster Supplies, Regt, and Engineer Equipment.

WAR WORK COUNCIL

ARMY AND NAVY
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

"WITH THE COLORS"

-2-

1917

I have been continually, on the go, classifying, this equipment, and dear heart of all the world, a picture from you would, be quite a help to me, and would aid in rendering me sympathy. I am in need of sympathy, at present, and would like to just think or believe, that you really care, for me, and would be of help to me in debarking for foreign service. Our time is very busy in this country, and for you to say that sympathy, and your love, will be forever in the heart of mine, while, I am absent from you and the dear old country.

I am very sorry indeed that the war is affecting some, of your pleasure, I would like for you to tell me, in what particular case, and perhaps, I could remedy, the things for your benefit, and pleasures.

WAR WORK COUNCIL



ARMY AND NAVY
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION



"WITH THE COLORS"

- 3 -

1917

I will inquire, at the Hospital, for the young lady you mentioned, I your sweet and loving letter. For I am anxious to see some one from Atlanta who, knows you, so I will be able to get a better knowledge of your sweet love for your true soldier, lover.

You said that you had learned to knit, and I will look for a sweater, at almost, any day. I would just like to have it and used it only on formal occasions.

Saturday evening, I am going to Hampton University, to see Castle, Indiana, play the team from that place. I would like to go with you in my company, and see those beautiful blue eyes, and, could only hear you play one of those sweet and melodious selections on your piano, and just see you driving a car. I would like



WAR WORK COUNCIL

ARMY AND NAVY
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

"WITH THE COLORS"



1917

for you to practice, or during the
time that you admire the best of all.
Say a Packard, Stutz, Oldsmobile, Cole,
Haf 12, or Hudson Super-six, I guess
with the amount of training you have
had on a Hudson.

The boys are all well, and enjoying
life in a camp. Arthur, Richard Greenway,
Lee have all been advanced to commission
officers, and are making good. Do you
know Fred. Hall, and Benny Lee. My
brother Richard, is home on a furlough,
and just think my duties, permit me
from going. I would like to see you
just once, or more, and in case that
I cannot get to see you, May the
Lord Be with you until we meet
again. I will look for that picture, and
will in turn send you one of mine.
My new address, is as the following.
Regt's Supply Sergt. Supply Company, 37th Infy



WAR WORK COUNCIL

ARMY AND NAVY
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION



"WITH THE COLORS"

1917

Camp Street, Va.

From a true and devoted Soldier
of yours.

Preston

P.S. It is 8 degrees below zero, and almost a foot of snow. Transportation is very slow. I will look for an answer by return mail.

Preston

Excuse all mistakes, because my mind is on my Ordinance Classification.

It is now after taps, 10:15 P.M. Just writing and think of you dear heart.



Regt. Sup Sgt
Supply Co
372 Inftry

Feb. 6, 1918

Miss Louise Mathews
North Hall,
Atlanta University
Atlanta, Ga.

From

*P. B. M. way
Camp Small Va*

NATIONAL
WAR WORK COUNCIL
ARMY AND NAVY
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION
"WITH THE COLORS"

J. P. 179. France

August 6-1918

My dear Sweet heart Louise

Forget I am sitting in a country full of danger, and war, just arriving from a trip to the lines, on horse back, leading a Wagon Train, full of Equipment, including Fire-arms, clothing, ammunition, Pistols, Mess Pans, Lanterns, Water Buckets, and a host of other things, which we as American Troops need, and are in great need of at the Present time.

Daily we are receiving into our posts, draft men, for the southern states, with practically little of military training, all equipped with the latest American Rifles, only for us, as Ordnance Sergeant, of the Regiment to take up, and issue in place the American or French Equipment, but we as American Troops, are using French Equipment, and I as the Regiment's Ordnance Sergeant, which dear I have no time to even say hello, all day long from 5:30 AM until 12:10 or 1 AM in the next morning.

hardly no time to sleep, only when riding
on a wagon or French Train.

I was talking to Arthur Sunday
Aug 4-1918, and how blue I felt, just
to think that you are almost 7000 miles
from me, and how I wish that I
could just look into you beautiful
eyes, just once more, and say that
you could drive the car. (on South
Wittenberg Ave) on Aug 28-1917) and
for you to play the Piano, just once,
and how much it would lighten the
life of a poor soldier boy, many
miles from home, and so far from the
girl that I really believe, and trust
that I love, from the depths of
my heavy laden heart, which needs
a rest, from this hard struggle for
supplies, and accommodations.

The boys in the barracks next to my room
are playing a guitar and Banjo, and
how it makes me feel, when they sing
that favorite song, "The Girl I left behind"

which I hope, ³ will soon be so that
I can be by your side, listening
to your piano-playing, and singing
those beautiful war songs, and love
songs.

How is mother, father and your
lady friends, I am very anxious to
meet all your lady friends. If you could
only see the vast number of friends
I have, who are my best and body
side friends, and if the time would
come, when I could have them
all for supper, so right after the
war is over, and I have taken
upon myself a new friend.

Hoping and trusting to receive
an early answer, and a long sweet
letter, with all the news enclosed
of Louisville and your travels.

From your dear friend

A.P. 179 France. Preston, A.E. 7, France

Army Aug 6, '18.

HOSTESS HOUSE
NATIONAL YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS
CAMP SHERMAN, OHIO



March - 3 - 1919

To Dear Louise

I am today dropping you a few lines, to see, as a trace, in trying to find out, whether or, not you received my letters, which were mailed you, by me, at various dates, while in France and while in The U. S. A.

The last letter I written you, was at Grange France, just before my sailing to America. I have received, quite, a few of your letters, while serving in France, but, it seems, to me as if I had I only received one. I would read your letters, over and over until, I could almost tell the other boys just what you said from memory. My friend and in other words, the boy, who went thru this great war hand in hand, would always, want to read your

2

HOSTESS HOUSE

NATIONAL YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS

CAMP SHERMAN, OHIO



letters. He made the remark that your letters, were so interesting and that you were the type of young lady, that he admired. So you see you have almost, or I may say that you have won, the heart of my Mass. friend, and just to think how hard it was for him to leave you, or leave me without seeing you, he told me, that he would be in Springfield, O. next summer to spend as long time, with me, and here I told him, that he would see you, in case you came to dear old Springfield.

Since you see me last in Springfield, Ohio I have lost my dear brother, Richard who was killed in action of the night of September, 27th, 1918, just at dawn, on the Battle field of France.

HOSTESS HOUSE

NATIONAL YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS
CAMP SHERMAN, OHIO



it certainly ³ was a shock to me,
but dear, thy good lord. Knowest
Best. Mother, looks very well, under
thy strain, I seeu her last.

Sunday, and had a long talk
with her, and she, willing to
try to bear the burden, It certainly
was a shock to me, and the
whole town, mourns over his
lost, and in the Drug Store where
he worked last, they have a
shoe star, and his picture.

When I get home I expect
to tell all about his death,
and I have the map of his
place where he is. Still laying
on the beautiful hill known
as Montois France.

I am at Camp Sherman
Ohio, and I shall be in Springfield
Sunday, and shall be a bee.

address your ⁵ next letter to me
at home. For I shall have more
time, and not so many things
to look after, and I can put my
mind on you, and you only.

I would give a ^{\$}10,000, or just
to see your smiling face, just
for one moment.

From your friend

Preston

P.S. Saw Helen Wilbourn
at New York. She is looking
well. Very happy over Arthur's
return. I suppose you are the
same.

Preston

HOSTESS HOUSE
NATIONAL YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS
CAMP SHERMAN, OHIO



man, once & more, and I guarantee
anyone that the Army, or anything
which looks like the Army,
shall never have the pleasure
of having Preston B. Hazaway in
it again.

On the 20th of March 1919,
we shall have a large reception
for the boys, and I am trying
to get mother, to go with me, and
I am going to try to get her so
she shall go out, a little in com-
pany. Arthur, Fred, and the rest
of boys are well. How is your
mother, and father. When you
write them the next time tell
mother, that I have arrived
safe in the good Old U. S. A. You
know my street address, at Springfield
and I shall be very glad, to have
you.

HOSTESS HOUSE
CAMP SHERMAN, OHIO

Prigaway

Mar 3, '19

Miss

Atlanta University

Atlanta

Ga.

I see place in your letter you said
for me to give, to the meeting, of your
letter, a certain part of my time, and
I have granted you that, I suppose,
which shall, be the the following,
one letter from each every week,
now meet the next heart, I have been
in the Army and seeing, the situation
of getting things, at different times
and I will take it upon myself to
furnish you with the supply
of each one a week,
I know you of each one a week,
I know to your meeting and branches
I don't refer to St. Hodges and his
my best regards to Miss White, and to you
I hope the opportunity of getting from
you, a large collection of your
from your meeting.

Wm. North
Springfield
Springfield Ohio

"At Home"

March 25-1919.

To dear Louise,

I received your letter a few days ago, and, wish to say that I was more than pleased to hear, and to receive a letter from you. I, at one time when I was in France forgot, all about my mail, for the time being, as we were constantly on the move, and we could bear, our mail to us, places, and consequently, I didn't put anything to the routing of letters to any of my friends.

When I found out, that we were starting toward home on the morning of Feb 2-1919

the Port of Great France on board the U.S.S.
Serravallo, making the trip ~~in~~ of days,
having fine weather, a calm sea, with
beautiful waves, and fine moonlight
evenings, the kind that you like to walk,
with someone you really like, and
sometimes you love them."

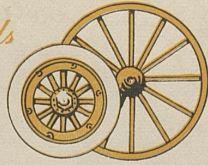
On board the ship there were 15,000
troops, 5000 Wounded, 2000 Sick troops,
and Maj. Generals, Brig. Generals, Majors, Colonels
Capts and Lt. Regts Staff non-coms, Bu
Sgt Majors, and troops of all branches
of Service, also Red Cross Nurses,

Bands by the dozens, with about
4 Jazz Bands. So you can sort of
imagine how we enjoyed ourselves,
on our homeward trip to the States, But
it was very hard for me, as I left the
sunny shores of France with my dear
brother, resting their aching the blood
battlefields, but at present I have sort
of been able to stand the situation, and
so is mother also, but we have sent
in our request for his body to be
brought back to our family lot.

C.R. PATTERSON & SONS

COMPLETE VEHICLE SERVICE
MANUFACTURERS, DEALERS & REPAIRERS

Everything an Auto Needs



Everything a Horse Needs

GREENFIELD, OHIO.

Jan-1-1919.

Miss Louise Mathews
Lansville, Ky.

Dear Louise:

I received your New Year's Card, and will say that I certainly ~~was~~ surprised to hear from a young lady that I been wanting to hear from for sometime. I was talking to Miss Grace Taylor, of Greenfield, Ohio, and her gentleman friend Mr. Mickens, of your city.

How did you spend your Christmas Holidays. I suppose Santa Claus, was very good to you, bring you all sorts of rings, watches, fine dresses, silks, fur coats, and all sorts of dainty things. Then during the holidays you were at a host of fine dances, and ~~oh~~? How you did enjoy yourself on the ball room floor.

In this little town of Greenfield, we had a beautiful Christmas dance at the largest dancing hall in Greenfield, O. The people from a little town known as Washington, C. H. are coming here to

Give us a dance, in our honor. Oh how I wish
that you were here, so I could have just one
sweet-dreamy waltz, with the blue lights shimmering
upon your sweet dreamy eyes. Do you know the
dances that I am naming, which Mr. Mullen introduced.
The K-C-Dance - Victory Waltz - Moonlight Waltz. all
are very pretty dances.

When you have time, and feel like writing to an
old friend of yours. Kindly tell me what some of your
new dances are, as I am very much interested in
watching people dance, so when, or if you should
afford me, that pleasure, that is coming to see
you, I would be in shape for dancing.

Have you heard from Helen Wilbow, or Ethel
Wilbow. I always hate to have to stop, when I am writing
to a dear friend of mine, but I was invited to a dinner
party at 5⁰⁰ P.M. and must stop writing to the gentleman.
I really admire.

Love to Mother, Father,
Wishing all a Merry Christmas
and
Happy New Year -

From your friend
Preston B. Hazaway.

Jan 1, '19

The **C. R. Patterson**

Accessories—Garage.
Horse Drawn Vehicles

GREENFIELD, OHIO.



Wholesale—Retail.

Miss Louise ~~Marlowe~~

1790 Chestnut Ave

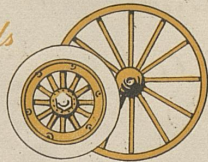
Louisville

2121 Chestnut Ky.

C.R. PATTERSON & SONS

COMPLETE VEHICLE SERVICE
MANUFACTURERS, DEALERS & REPAIRERS

Everything an Auto Needs



Everything a Horse Pulls

GREENFIELD, OHIO.

June - 5 1920

Dear Sweet Louise.

You cannot imagine just how, I felt, when I received that long, and sweet letter from you. I have been thinking of you constantly, and you, have always held, a high place, in my dreams, and in all my conversations, in speaking of the Army.

I sought Mr. Mitchem game up, and said to me, are you going to route to Louise. I said yes, I will stop my work, and drop you a few lines to let you know, that, I always appreciate, a letter from a real true friend. So you can answer this little note, when Mr. Mitchem returns.

Sorry that I could not come with him on this trip. Believe me, I shall be with him, when he comes in September 1920.

When you are dancing, that long dreamy waltz, think of your old friend, down in this little lonesome town of Greenfield, Ohio. A town where you can hear the town clock tick almost all day and night.

My best regards to you Mother and Father.
Arthur Patterson in California.

How is St Hodgk getting along nowadays. Has
he named you his friend yet?

They tell me, that you are on the parcel, about
ready to jump off. Luck to you. When the day and
hour come kindly let a fellow know.

Love to you, and answer by carrier

as ever yours

Preston

The C. R. Patterson Sons Co.

June 5, 1920

Accessories—Garage.
Horse Drawn Vehicles

GREENFIELD, OHIO.



Wholesale—Retail.

Miss Louise M. Mathews
Louisville
Ky

2121



Co "K" 365th Inf.

Camp Grant, Ill.

[1919]

My dear "Sister"

The minutes wans into
hours; hours into days and
days into months so fast that
we can hardly realize them on
account of their brevity.

You can not imagine
a busier life than the one
which we find in the Army, I could

likes opinion but now there is
everything of interest to us.

Quite often I visit Chicago
for a recreative period. However
I wish that I could come South
to see you in the early spring.
I heard of the visit of Lieut
Hodges.

Best wishes to all inquiring
friends

Sincerely yours
Harry S. Peter

2

only begin to enumerate the things
which go to make life in Camp Grant.
yet I like the routines of affairs
and am making the best of things
which has heretofore gone
hard for us.

I would imagine the casual
observer would find nothing of
interest to him in the daily
"Ham Drum" life of the soldier
and before I entered this, I must
pardonably confess that I was of