

Castellana Germany  
Dec. 16-1918

Dear Stella:

Yesterday was Sunday and the longest day I have spent since I have been on this side of the pond or it seemed that way to me. Well we are in just a small town and it sure is dead then is only a few stores a Church & school. Nothing of much intress. There is lots of girls here but I want tell you what kind they are. We find lots of people that have been in the states some can talk real good english but I dont care much about talking to them for different reasons. I received a letter from Sibbie yesterday that was written November 20<sup>th</sup> was my glad to get it. I havent got but four letters from you since I have been over here and one of them was one that you sent to me at Camp Johnston. I hope that you have gotten more of mine then that although they may not be very interesting. I know that every letter I get from Mother she says that she writes every Sunday and I dont get many of them. So I figure that you may be the same and I continue to write almost ever week.



We are now up in the mountains  
just a little ways from the Mosel  
river and we have been having some  
trouble it has been raining nearly all  
the time since we have been in  
Germany and when a truck gets stuck  
in the mud all first second and third  
class passengers have to get out and  
help push it out some fun Ho! I am  
included. We haven't got any cracked  
roads between Coblenz & Aartrich beside  
the ones that we have just come over  
and there sure is some beautiful  
scenery as we go along. I think  
that we are going to move again in  
the morning and this time we will  
be mighty close the Rhine river perhaps  
will finish this letter then as I will  
have to get busy soon. Say you tell  
Gilbie the next time she writes not to  
say anything about a turkey dinner  
for it makes a fellow feel bad when  
he hasn't seen a turkey in so long Ho!  
I use to think it bad enough to see  
people work even back in Tennessee  
especially in a buggy but here in  
Germany they work with cows and  
hitch them up by their heads. What  
do you think of that? I guess you wonder  
why this paper or letter is so dirty



well it has been raining and I am  
using a kettle lid for a writing desk  
so that accounts for it all. Ha!

I suppose that you people will be looking  
for some of us boys on the other side of  
the pond soon. I would like mighty well  
to eat Christmas dinner at home but that  
is not reasonable as will say that I  
will be home some time next year.  
Has the Quin boy got home yet?  
Will finish this next stop. Good night.

Dec. 18-1918. Well we have been on the  
go again we started early in the morning  
of 17<sup>th</sup> finished our trip across the  
mountains came to a little city by  
the name of Boppard on the river  
Rhein and then we followed down  
the river to Coblenz which is a  
very fine city we didn't get to stay  
there only a few minutes but we  
got to go through the best part of  
the city and only time enough to  
get a few post cards. And then we  
crossed the Mosel river again and  
landed in the little city where we  
are now Mayen. We have heard  
so much about the Rhein and now  
we have seen it. There is so very  
beautiful places all along especially  
what little part we traveled.

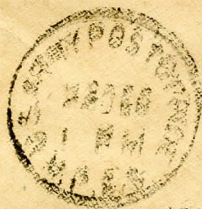


14  
It is still raining and my cold  
and my fingers are cold but perhaps  
you can see this. I can't say  
anything about when I will get  
back to the states we can hear  
everything but don't know what  
to believe about going home but  
we are living in hopes it will be  
soon. Sincerely,

Walter Hutchins.

No. 779864  
Walter Patching  
W. S. Army.

Boilders  
Mail



1864

Miss. Stella Waddell

Box 4.

Laneing,  
Morgan Co.

Lenox.  
W. S. A.

