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11-15-1917

**Allan Boyce Adams, Washington D.C., To Mrs. Joel Randolph Adams, Claremont, Mississippi. September 15, 1917.**

Allan Boyce Adams

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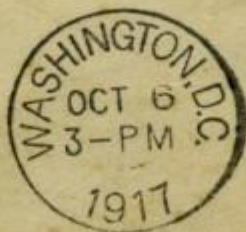
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DO NOT  
LIBERATE  
INQUIRY  
BANK



Mrs. J. R. Adams  
Claremont  
Mississippi  
U.S.A.



FOR GOD FOR KING  
AND FOR COUNTRY



WITH THE CANADIAN  
EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

ON ACTIVE SERVICE

Saturday afternoon,  
Sept 15 1917.

My dear Mother,

Am having great experiences in my new life. Wish I could tell you all about it but that is impossible. I don't know when this will be mailed but you need not worry, where I am just remember the cause I am fighting for. I haven't thought of sea-sickness so far but we have not had any rough waters to cross yet. Gaugler, Kelly, Monk and I are along to-gether. I never saw Gaugler all the time I was in N.Y. until the morning we left there and all four of us have plates side by side at the table. I sure have been lucky so far as I was assigned to



state-room no 1. better known as the "Bridal Chamber".  
H. H. Allport of Chicago, Ill. and Geo R. Anderson from Ardmore,  
Okla are my two room-mates. Anderson was  
in Battery next to me at Ft. Rusk. All the passengers  
are officers and we are treated fine. I never  
yet saw a finer bunch of men congregated  
to-gether. Our food has been all that we  
could ask for and much better than what  
we had in camp.

It was great this morning to wake  
and find our selves in sight of land.  
Then to look and see a regular passenger  
train running along. We never know what we  
are going to do or where we will be when  
we wake up next morning. Received my  
third para-typhus inoculation yesterday and it  
did not even make me feel sleepy. I should be  
immune from most every thing for a while now.

We have a little boat drill each day  
with our life savers on so that we will know  
how to do if we are struck by a submarine.  
The second day out had target practice with the  
big guns on board to see if they were



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working O.K. The first gunner hit the target at 1200 yds in 4 shots. And another hit a small barrel at 1500 yds in 3 shots.

We hear <sup>all kinds</sup> ~~more~~ news that has its start without foundation until we never know how to believe the truth when we hear it. Several of the men are good musicians so we keep a piano going all the time. Of course we realize our undertaking but I have not seen any sad faces so far. Mother, I am going to give them the very best there is in me and will bring greater honor and glory to our good name. After the great war is over this experience will be worth much to me when I will again take charge of my business there. Your letter written sometime ago for me to read on board the ship has been read and it clearly shows the true love of the finest Mother that has ever lived.



It was a great letter and one that I shall read many, many times in the future. Write me real often as your letters will be great when I am in other lands from my own. You will not hear from me very often but you know that I will write as often as I can.

I was glad to see the home people before I left the big city. Was very sorry that they did not come sooner. Ruth is a fine girl and she has always been nice to me. The muffler, sweater and Sox were all appreciated and they certainly come in fine in this cold climate. Mrs. Caze was certainly looking fine. She seems to be much stouter and her complexion was rosy and then she is so becoming in black.

We have all kinds of amusements such as trying to catch a jelly fish in a small bucket and every thing else that one can think of. To-day was the first time in several days that we had a chance



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to see a newspaper. This afternoon the Y.M.C.A. sent us lots of magazines and other periodicals to read. I have enjoyed the letters Mrs. Frierson wrote but I am afraid they will give out before I really get started on my journey. We have quite a few Purcell trucks on board but we can't get about like the Packard does. I ~~was~~ did enjoy it while at home and know that I never spent a better 10 days in all my life.

This afternoon 16 of us lowered one of the boats and tried our hand at rowing. We got back just in time to get our afternoon tea. I believe I would like the maritime life but as yet I know very little about it.



I have no idea when you will receive this but hope it will be sometimes in the near future. As I said before, you will be surprised to hear from me at some of the places that I may get to visit but I don't really understand it all myself.

Surely we are guided by greater minds and I feel just as safe as if I were with you at Claremont.

Give my love to Daddy and keep lots for you and Lucia.

Your devoted son.

Boyer.

Remember me to Mr & Mrs Frierson and to Harry and Gary and "Pete" and all other friends and loved ones.

B.