
Not a Man Lost.

The following is an extract from a letter written by Private Willie W. Lutterloh of Ambulance Co. 317, 305th Sanitary Train, A. E. F., to his mother, Mrs. C. W. Lutterloh:

"Your letters received. I am always glad to get a letter. I would liked to have written you sooner, but for three weeks I have had absolutely no time or paper, and have not written a line to anyone. Now that I am farther back and hostilities have ceased I will write more often.

"Mother, your boy is safe so far, not one scratch from the enemy. We have not lost a man from our company. We have done lots of work and, at times, things have been pretty hot. Sometimes it seemed it would be almost impossible to live where we were. I shall always feel that it was in answer to the prayers of friends and loved ones that enabled us to pass through unhurt.

"If you could see our sleeping quarters I am sure you would laugh. We are in hut tent dug in the ground on a cold hillside.

"Our work has been ambulance work on the field and at dressing stations. This has been a wonderful experience to me and I am so glad that I was in it. We are all glad the war is over and the victory won. I have had a plenty of war and am longing for the day to sail for my dear old home, probably will be there by March or April.

"We are being fed very well; no kick whatever. Mother, we have such a good company some I shall hate to separate from—they are all so nice to me. Our officers are brothers to us."

Letter from Private Willie W. Lutterloh to his mother Mrs. C. W. Lutterloh

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Note that the war is over when this letter is written. It was months before many soldiers returned home after the war.