



"WITH THE COLORS"



Camp Devereux, Mass.,  
Wednesday Night.

Dearest Brother:—

I take my pen  
in hand and write you a  
letter which you will  
get on the eve of the  
greatest event in my brother's  
life. Oh! if I could only  
let you feel in a small  
part, the wonderful thrill  
which goes through me, when  
I think of the wonderful  
success which you have  
attained. The great moment  
in your life has come  
upon you. Upon it's thresh-  
old you can stop for but  
a moment. Before you  
undoubtedly, your eyes



Look forth upon the <sup>you</sup> great expanse of time, before arranged like a huge, mighty army, are the mighty possibilities for you. Win, dear brother, the country you love, the beloved country of your forefathers entrusts you to show your worth. God has given you a wonderful talent, brother, that of speech, free and attractive, and now with the prayer of God on my life, and with you always in my thoughts, in the name of God and our beloved country, go, go and show your people, how wonderfully God has dealt with you. You will make good Win. The heart of your brother cries for joy, as he sees you reaching at last that top he longed to see you reach.





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Win, remember this; whatever help in any line you have received from me during your college course, you are to forget. I never want anything returned. You have "made good" and that pays me back everything from now on. You need never feel indebted to me for anything, from this moment on. Oh! your "big" brother is so proud of his "big" brother.

Brother, have a howling good time this week and next, and I know you'll give mother one grand time. I suppose mother will be well tired out



after it is all over, but  
she will forever remem-  
ber it.

Winn, when you meet  
mother Friday night in  
Bangor, won't you please  
have a card ready to drop  
to me, telling me she ar-  
rived safely, as I want to  
get it Sunday when I ar-  
rive back to camp from a  
pass. I am to take my  
degree Saturday night in-  
stead of Friday night, and  
the Barnards have asked  
me to spend the week-end  
with them. It is so  
very nice to be taken  
care of so well. The  
following Saturday after  
you arrive home, if  
you are not too tired, and  
I can't get home, I'll  
expect you up to camp  
here. I know you'll  
come, for I haven't been





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my brother for over three months, isn't it? It sure is and nearer four months.

Gee! how time flies.

I got your lovely letter to - night. By - the way I am Sergeant of the guard to - night, and to - morrow, so I am writing this letter in the Guard House. I certainly am glad that your hard flogging will soon be over for it is simply awful how hard and late you have been studying. I only fear you will have a break - down, after all this coming excitement is over. Do be careful, brother. You can just bet that



Horseback riding is good sport. I have rode regularly every day now for two weeks and am becoming pretty well hardened. Really, I look forward to our riding periods now.

This morning I was on the Rifle Range, but did not shoot. They did not get around to me. So I had a nice restful time all morning lying on my back on the grass.

Friday we go on the Range again I believe. Yesterday it rained all morning but we rode horseback just the same, rain or shine no matter.

I have pumped and pumped into mother the matter of a Pullman seat, and I rather think she will purchase one all right. I will pay her in the end, I told her.





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I was so pleased that you got B. in that special examination. Really, I can't see how you could manage so much, and get by so very creditably as you have.

Say, Carly is playing wonderful ball isn't he? I'll bet the fellows went wild over his playing last Saturday against Bowdoin. He sure is a wonder in everything he undertakes. What is he to do immediately after Commencement is over? Does he go into that Engineers Corp?

Yes, mother sold all the hens last week, and got



thirty-two dollars and forty  
cents for them. That was  
doing finely, I thought.  
Yes, I really think that  
with no garden and no  
hens to worry over this  
summer that mother's mind  
will be more at ease. You  
see now, with the cat  
gone, too, there is also  
literally nothing for mother  
to worry about at home.  
Oh! I guess after a while  
we will get mother to  
where she has begun to  
really live. Never, since  
she was married, she says  
has she had the nice clothes  
she has now to go to  
Maine in.

I rather think we are  
to go on a week's like  
somewhere, and I rather  
hope so, for I think it  
would be great fun, sleep-  
ing out in the ~~open~~ ~~open~~





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wherever we happen to be  
at sunset. The 30<sup>th</sup> En-  
gineers and 30<sup>th</sup> Field Hos-  
pital are out this week on  
a hike. Then I really  
think we ought to be getting  
started for across the pond.  
I'm mighty sorry when  
think of what is soon to  
come to the Germans.

I have written mother a  
letter to-night and sent  
it to your school address,  
in care of you. I thought  
she would like to hear  
from me when she arrives  
Friday night. I suppose  
this is about the last letter  
I will ever write to the  
University of Maine, so



have tried to make it as  
interesting, as I could.  
Now go to it Win, and have  
a dandy Commencement  
week, and don't, whatever  
you do, forget to take  
everything in.

I will close now, with  
loads of love, and best wishes  
and congratulations for you  
for your "great day" from

Your loving father,  
Wm. H. W.





"WITH THE COLORS"



For.

Mr. Winburn Albert Denn  
University of Maine,  
Orono, Maine.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon Hon



From  
Sergeant M. C. Bennett,  
Co. F, 301 am. Troop,  
Camp Devens, Mass.

No. 7 Tenley  
" 14 "

5 Early

18 "

9 Crook

Monticello

11

Isabel

~~15~~

Harman

