

HARWELL WEST IS IN THE NAVY

**Binford Boy Drops Newspaper Work
in Chicago to Enlist in U. S.
Service.**

Harwell West, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. West has joined the navy. Harwell left here about a year ago for Chicago, and became the first editor of the Home Scout Herald, a new magazine which has since suspended publication. He then accepted a position on the Lone Scout, one of the Boyce publications. He has made repeated attempts to get into some branch of the service, and finally was successful. He writes The Times as follows:

August 6th.

Dear Friend Irish:

I'll bet you'll be surprised when you glance at the end of this letter and see the name attached. Your old "devil," b'gosh. Yep, it's me and I'm in the Navy. Believe me, I wouldn't have missed it for a reserved seat at Kaiser Wilhelm's execution. It is simply great and one cannot get the physical lonesomeness here. Always plenty of Jacks and C. P. O.'s (Chief Petty Officers) around.

One surely appreciates letters from home, the mailman is most unpopular when he fails to deliver a precious envelope.

Just fell in for roll call and got stung as half the company was at a ball game. They delight in lining us up and then sending us back.

Got my shot in the arm yesterday and with that in one arm and the vaccination in the other, my old soupbones are pretty stiff. But this is the life.

We are quartered in tents and are here for 21 days. Will drill every day and work like niggers—but let me repeat, this is the life.

We have good grub as this sample chow menu will show: bread, potato salad and salmon, chocolate tapioca pudding, sliced tomatoes, plums and iced tea, to say nothing of the bologna. Some appetites, too.

I am at the Y. M. C. A. and right out in front we are having a boxing match—wow, I'll bet that that guy has something that will rival Alladin's "lamp" when it materializes.

Well, gosh blink it, there goes that "481, fall in," again. I got to beat it.

Write, and tell Mrs. C. E. P. and that "devil" to write also or I'll clean up the last mentioned when I hit old Binford again.

Change the good old rag to my present address.

So long,

Harwell E. West,

Company 481,

14th Regt., Camp Boone,

Great Lakes, Ill.