

CAMP RAMSEY.

A Breezy Letter From One of Sauk Centre's Volunteers.

We are in receipt of the following letter from Sam. Dimond, giving a description of the manner of the troops being received and how they were cared for upon arriving at St. Paul last Friday morning.

ST. PAUL, Minn., May 1.

CAMP RAMSEY.

EDITOR AVALANCHE:

When I left for the front last Friday, I promised to write you concerning our trip to our rendezvous, and give you a description of life with the militia.

We had a most pleasant time en route to St. Paul, although little or no sleep was obtained owing to the hilarity of the crowd. Very few stops were made, but these were taken advantage of by our boys, and other companies as well, in getting out and shouting for Uncle Sam.

Our first stop was made at Melrose to water the engine; the second at St. Cloud; another at Elk River where a crowd of people were at the depot to see the boys through; when Anoka was reached two more coaches were added to our train, containing Company B of the Third Regiment. It seemed as if every one in Anoka was at the depot to see the company depart, and amid cheers, tears and company yells the train again pulled out stopping only once more in Minneapolis—before we reached St. Paul.

On the road down everyone seemed to be enthused and at every town the inhabitants gave us cheer upon cheer. We rolled into the union depot at St. Paul with eleven coaches loaded with "sojers."

At the depot the boys were formed in two abreast and marched through the city to Sixth street, and then to Seven Corners, where we stopped, and those who had lunches had a chance to eat, while those who did not, did not.

At ten o'clock again came the command "fall in," and we were off to the capitol, where the governor and his staff reviewed the procession, and then came the tramp to Camp Ramsey six miles away and nothing to eat in sight.

Arriving at the camp grounds the regiments were quartered as follows: The First and Third in the barns, and the Second in tents. It was about four o'clock in the afternoon when we struck camp, tired, hungry and thirsty. We all expected to get something to eat, but no provision had been made for supper and we were forced to go to bed hungry. Our first rations were given us Saturday morning and consisted of bacon, bread and coffee.

Thousands of people lined the streets during our march through St. Paul, and cheer after cheer was sent up for those who were to avenge the disaster to the Maine. It was one continual ovation, but it did not appease our appetites.

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At the capitol I met George Capser, and at Camp Ramsey I have also met Albert Capser and Ben James. They are members of Company B, Third Regiment. Claude Lewis and Ray Benner of Sauk Centre and Frank and Lew Drill of Browerville have also surveyed the camp looking up Sauk Centre and Todd county friends.

I have called on the Nottage boys and Al. Dimond and they were surprised to know that so many of their old time acquaintances were in the ranks.

Our boys were grieved this forenoon to learn that Harry Brown, who came down from Sauk Centre, had been transferred from our Company to Company B, of the first Regiment.

Our boys are all well, and enjoying themselves. So far we have not been examined but we are patiently awaiting our turn, and all of us hope to be mustered in.

I trust this will be of interest to your readers and I will try and write you again in the near future.

Tell your people if they want to write us they must address their mail to St. Paul, Minn., care of Camp Ramsey, Co. K. Third Regiment.

With kind regards to those who are not doing military duty, I am, Yours,
SAM DIMOND.