

Cyril

Paris Island. S.C.
Thur May 9, 1918

Dear Brother.

I just received your letter dated May 2, To-day, as you know I was transferred, and the mail is held up for about 3 or 4 days. Well how are you? I was certainly glad to hear from you, as a letter from home is always very well appreciated. To-day we drilled about two hours during the morning, and also had Swedish movements, which is some exercise. This afternoon we had singing, and then went swimming in the Atlantic Ocean. It is fine bathing, as a fellow is ringing wet at night from sweat, but this is the life, and to bad you are not here, as it is very fine. This life is certainly making a man of me, as it is hardening my muscles, for we get regular meals and sleep. I

like the life very much, but just
 the same it is not like being in
 a good old home. Butch would
 you mind sending me a morning
 Free Press once in a while. I
 am glad you are having good times
 in Detroit, and suppose you are
 be still going to school. I will
 now close, as I must ^{write} mother and
 family a few lines, so good bye.
 Your Brother

Port W. C. Forte
 U. S. Marines
 Paris Island
 S. C.
 Co. 69

P. S. write often.