



Somewhere in France.

DAVID L. THOR

73RD COMPANY  
SIXTH REGIMENT, U. S. M. C

February 23, 1918.

My own darling girl:

I don't know why you don't receive my letters dearest, I write every week. I receive your mail regularly and was hoping mine would come to you regularly.

Darling I have something I want to tell you and oh how I wish you were near enough so I could speak it, but paper and pen is the best I can do. Oh how I wish for you and long for you darling. I have been bad lately and it has hurt me, when I stop to think it over and last

night I promised God to be good and  
asked him to forgive me and now I  
am asking you Grace, my own darling  
for forgiveness. Oh how I will wait  
for the answer. Well I smoked some  
cigarettes Grace and you know how  
I used to preach against them,  
but they will never touch my lips  
again. I laid in bed last night  
and thought of you and how you  
trusted me and it hurt me Grace.  
I just had to tell you as I know  
you wanted me to.

You folks surely are having  
cold weather. How glad I am to  
be out of it all, but again I would  
like to be near you darling and then  
the cold would not matter. It is  
raining here and mud is all one  
sees. I am glad I am in the office  
to be out of it all.

Don't work too hard Grace.  
You said you wouldn't. Remember?



DAVID L. THOR  
73RD COMPANY  
SIXTH REGIMENT, U. S. M. C.

191

Yes dear I know you have lots to tell and so have I, oh for your swing when we could be together and all by ourselves. I hope it will soon be again. By the way you write (the-war-is-over) makes it seem so much longer, but I don't think it will be, just wait till we get into this spring drive and watch the Germans run. It can't be helped, I know my feelings get the better of me many times and I just mop around and I feel so blue.

They sure are some (less) days and I suppose Chicago feels very queer about it.

What is Pat going to do in San Francisco?  
Do you know?

Joe wrote a little about that meeting, but did not say so much. He never does say much anyway. If it wasn't for you and father I never would know what was going on in Austin.

We had a holiday yesterday and it rained and so our day was spoiled. For dinner we had a roasted pig, potatoes, bread and butter, coffee and raisin pie, sure was good.

You should have seen Bunna and I doll up last Wed. night. The Y. M. C. A. were going to have moving pictures and we put on our best. Ken shaved me and I shaved him, oh we were kippy. Just like we were going to see our girls, but no girls to see. The pictures were good as it was something to break the monotony of this awful life. Set that.



DAVID L. THOR  
73RD COMPANY  
SIXTH REGIMENT, U. S. M. C

191

I am enclosing a piece of  
French hand work. Just a little  
keepsake dearest.

Darling don't forget the answer  
I am waiting for.

Best regards to your folks,

All my love and trust with  
mistakes are for you Darling from  
your own true soldier boy,

5 R's.

Dave.

Private David L. Thor,

73 Company - 6 Regiment

U. S. Marine Corps, A. E. F.

Post. D. L. Thon.  
73 Co. 6 Regt.  
U.S. Marines A.C.F.

Marine Mail



Miss. Grace S. Boyer,  
1000 N. Lockwood Ave.,  
Chicago, Illinois.  
U. S. A.

Henry B. Under  
gradent