



Somewhere in France.

January 30 1918.

My darling sweetheart:-

I was so afraid the first part of this week that I would have no letter to write in answer for one of yours, but yesterday I received three and oh how glad I was to receive them. They lighten the path before me dearest and where I had, ^a dark outlook I received light.

My wrist is in fine shape now. It did bother me for a time, but now I am O.K.

I do realize, in a way how hard our separation is, but darling as you say it is ~~part~~ of our part in this war.

Darling I am glad to know you are thinking so much of me and enough so that if I had been in Washington you too would have been there. It is



a great trust to know this
and know it is true. I too
hope we won't be separated very
much longer, but no matter
how long it will be I know
you will be waiting for me.
I suppose Billy will be
a big man when I get back.
I wish I had him here to give
him a kiss, but you do it
for me dearest.

Your letters come often
enough & race, but I am always
waiting for them you may be
sure. Oh what a comfort it
is to know our love is true
and lasting, that you trust
me and care for me.

Yes I hope the "old swing"
will be there for us so we can
tell each other what we can't
now. Even if it is not it
will hold many a memory, but



I believe it will be they.

Good work for the League.
I am glad they are doing their
bit, keep it up.

Do I wish you to come.
Come and see is all I say. Well
dearest to tell the truth I
would rather wait until I
come home. There are many
reasons why and I will tell
you when I come home.

Good, now stay well so
I won't have to worry dearest.

Well I guess there can't be
much between them or she
couldn't take it so lightly.
I kind of think they are two
of the kind or they never did
love each other. Never fear
darling, I do love you and
only hope for the time when
I may be with you again.
Thank you very much



congratulations and love, that is a lot dearest, but I hope when our birthdays come again we may be together. It seems hard, but so it must be.

You will tempt me about ice skating. Yes I will go over. What evening will it be? It surely will be a pleasure to take you out.

Yours of the 20.

Good place to be I am sure and in good company too. Prayer meeting, how I wish I could go to one. I guess France never heard of such a thing, or the army either.

Well I have my lonely days also dearest and I surely do get lonely and it is only you I want, but I can't have you yet, so I content myself in that some



time the time will come.
 Wait darling our time will
 come and your swing will be
 ours.

I will not excuse it one
 bit. Tell me when you feel
 lonely dear and I will do the
 same. If I had my way I
 would come back, but I
 am powerless to act and so
 here I must stay. Listen
 dearest, why ask forgiveness,
 I want to know as it helps
 me. (Compronic) I don't know
 if it is correct, but it means
 understand.

But was very glad to
 hear from Lillian S. I hope
 she will continue to write
 to Jim as she can help him.
 I know.

Letter of the 25
 Back from church and with



the blues. Now Grace don't allow your feelings to over come you in that way.

Your letter was not blue dearest, now think so. Your ~~spirit~~^{spirit} surely has been of a big help to me. It keeps me very warm you may be sure, and about the rest you know. Your Christmas could not have been as lonely as mine. I tried my best to be cheerful, but it did not help much. I am glad Santa was good to you. You deserve it dear. Now I pray that I will be worthy of your love and trust.

I can't put into words how I felt at missing services Xmas morning, but such is life.



And you received my letter in time. It was good to you. Now next time don't get the blues and the letter will mean much more to you.

I thank you very much for the information, but I am not interested now. So old for me and one taken. Like to shake you. Oh if I only could, but I mustn't think of it now. The time will come. But be-w-a-r-e when I do shake, oh dearest I hope it will be soon.

No darling, I will never write it again. I felt rotten and lonely and lonesome that day so I believed my letter was rotten, but no more. I know you understand and that helps



When we get home we will all meet. Can't you see the time dearest? I can. Oh I hope it hurries.

Walter wrote telling me about his pie. He says, "Grace and I don't get along very well and told why." You tell him next time to take whatever piece you say even if it is 50 lines. Tell me what he says. I wish I could show you some of his letters but I will when I get home.

Well darling it is near bed time. (Yaps nine o'clock in France.) so will close.

Best regards to your folks and kiss Billy for me.



a lot.

I have planned. I should say I have. It won't hurt us to plan. I believe it is good to do so. I plan as I feel certain of coming home again to you and then we can plan together, how much better that will be.

I met Bob last Sunday and I sure was glad to see him. We are pretty close to each other so we can visit each other. He left the states after Thanksgiving. I am going over to see him next Sunday and then we are going to have a good talk. I'll tell you what Grace, write to his sweet heart. Miss. May Goodrich, Big Foot Prairie, Illinois.



My true love and trust
which is my whole heart as
for you dearest girl from
your lonely sweetheart,
5 K'o. Dave.

Private David L. Shore
73 Company - 6 Regiment
U. S. Marine Corps.
A. E. S.

W. Stalock
2nd Lieut

AMERICAN



73 Company - 6 Regt.
U.S. Marines
A. E. J.

Marine Mail



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U. Blalock
and
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