

May 29, 1917.

My Dear Brother Joe: -

How are
all the folks? Write me how you
all are, one by one. Be sure now Joe.

I suppose you are in Western
I spring by now. I am with you
there in my thoughts and a spirit.
I almost feel like crying when I
think of my missing the convention.
But God's will be done and I know
he will take care of me. He has me
here for something.

Our company may leave for
Cuba the 5 of June or thereabouts.
If we go, we will finish our training
there. This is not certain so don't
let it out yet. When I get there
I will let you know. I would
like to go.

Did you ever send me that



Sensitive Content Disclaimer

This letter contains a sensitive, troubling, and potentially triggering account that is rooted in racial and ethnic prejudices. The Swedish American Museum condemns these actions, and is committed to acknowledging and learning from the harm that racially-motivated prejudice and violence has had and continues to have on people and communities of color throughout the United States.

The Swedish American Museum is committed to creating an inclusive, accessible, and equitable space for all. We are advocates for transparency in our collections, and have therefore chosen to retain scans of the original material in the interest of historical accuracy and authenticity. The Swedish American Museum also recognizes the responsibility to describe collections, their creators, and communities respectfully, accurately, and with care. The Museum is committed to using inclusive, anti-racist, and non-derogatory language when creating catalog records and finding aids for collections.

box of candy and my picture. If
not don't send my picture. I
suppose you people think me a
pest but when I get settled I
won't be a pest.

I hope it won't be long
before I can come home. How does
it seem to you? Will the war
be over soon.

To bad about our house in
Des Plaines. I hope it won't cost
to much to repair it. Camp
meeting will be another thing I
will miss.

We may have to work
tomorrow. I hope and pray nat.

I feel pretty good. My body
is in a fine condition. Couldnt
be better.

We came near having a
lynching party yesterday. A
negro made fun of another company
counting off and of our uniforms.

Then I their sergeant told him
to shut up but he kept at it.
Then ~~he~~ the sergeant said to the
company, "Get him". Before he was
caught the sergeant was cut up
on his left arm and his back. The
corporal was cut on his back and
a private was cut over the heart.
The sergeants word would have
let us loose and a lynching would
have ~~assured~~ accrued. The negro
is now in jail in Port Royal.

Well so long for this time.

^{Yrs}
Love to you all.

Your brother,

Dave