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

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My own dear Grace:-

How do you like my new stationery? Some class to me. You will be the only one who will receive it, that is until the supply runs out.

I feel fine today. After I unloaded myself on you I have felt oh ^{much} so, better my dear. You can't imagine how free I have been all day. I sure am going to tell you every time I feel some thing is bothering me and since

you have promised to do the same why I feel much better.

That picture is just great Grace. It is so natural. If only you were here in ~~reality~~ reality. I thank you very much for the picture Grace.

I am glad that special came at ~~the~~ day time. I guess only one more special and then for France. It is most certain that we leave Sunday if not before. Oh how I hope that this war will soon be over so I may come home to you again and that for good.

The hours are rather long, but they soon pass. I love to be on guard at night time when every thing is dark and quiet.

Many times I have said to Gun that I wished I could be near home so I could come home and

also that you and the folks could come to see me. But no such luck this time. Perhaps it is better the way it is. In a short while they will be leaving for Texas. So Esther goes to see Roy. It has come at last.

All right dearest, have your way. I am glad to stick to your opinion. Still I persist in that I am not vain, and I will look at my mirror as much as I please. I wouldn't care to meet any one else no matter if there was one more stubborn than you. You are enough for me Grace dear.

I am so glad and thankful your hand is so much better. Just keep your right hand in condition and I will be satisfied.

Your candy is fine Grace. You sure do go to a lot of trouble in wrapping it in that way. Thank you very much for the candy. It is just great.

Last night Sunna and I went up to our place in the woods after dark. The moon was shining its brightest. We were sitting on a log and talking and thinking. Oh how I did wish for my darling girl then. Just to have had you in my arms and have had one kiss, but when I came out of my thoughts, no Grace, only the dark trees on every side. It is cruel, but nevertheless it is true. Why should it be so, but no answer, then I look to the future and my thoughts think of it and I am my old self again. How much I think of you, you will never know. You are my girl, my own and always will be so. How I love you Grace, I hope you will feel it.

All my love to you and mistakes my own darling, from your own sweetheart,
Dare.