

Chicago - June 26 - 1918

My dear Dave!

I wish dear I  
could tell you how I have  
been waiting for mail  
but then Mother & Billy got  
their letters yesterday so it  
was some news anyway.  
Billy certainly was happy.  
You can't imagine how  
proud he was and  
when I asked him  
if he was going to let  
me see the letter he  
said no Dave says I  
shouldn't but then he  
saw how blue I  
was and said he

would let me read  
it because I did not  
get one. I know tho  
dear that its not  
your fault that I  
did not receive one  
this time so dont  
think I am complaining  
for I know and trust  
my sweetheart too  
much for that.

I cant explain how  
lonely I feel today  
dear and it seems  
I cant get my mind  
on my work but  
it will be with

2  
you wondering where  
and what you are  
doing and if you are  
as lonely as I feel  
today just for you dear.

I was to a commencement  
exercise given by Alice  
Berg's teacher last night.  
It certainly was grand  
and they did have some  
wonderful piano players  
there.

Tonight is Epw. League  
and we are expecting  
to elect a new first  
vice to take Carl's place.  
I wonder who is  
it going to be.

Lilly started to work today.  
She is not going to graduate  
until Friday but expects to  
get that time off. It seems  
so funny to think of her  
out working.

This week is War Savings  
week. I got a <sup>5</sup> shift stamp  
today as my bit in the drive.  
Oh dear you don't know  
how willingly your boys  
are backed up by those at  
home. It may mean  
giving up something  
we want but what is  
that compared with  
Victory for tho we  
at home can't fight  
we can help in this  
measure at least.

I am going to have my  
 S.S. class over next  
 Saturday afternoon for  
 a little picnic or party.  
 whatever you may call  
 it. Next Thursday the  
 4th of July we are going  
 to have our S.S. picnic  
 in Hatcher's. Dear how  
 I wish you could be  
 there so that we could  
 roam over the many  
 familiar spots up  
 that dear old park.  
 I never go past that  
 place where we tried  
 to stuff you & Gun with  
 olives without a good

laugh and yet wishing  
it had been you dear who  
had been with me.

Well sweetheart I will  
have to close now as  
the other girls will soon  
be back and I will  
then get some lunch.

To you dear I send  
all my hearts love and  
trust and prayers from  
your lonely little girl  
back home  
Grace

S.W. 5/103

G. Shogren,  
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Chicago, Illinois.

USA

CHICAGO, ILL.  
JUN 26  
2-PM  
1918



*Deceased*  
*2/26/18*  
*David L. Thor*  
*capt. m.c.*

DECEASED  
Verified by R. & F. DIV.  
M.P.E.S. C.P.O. A.E.F.

Corporal David L. Thor,  
73rd Company,  
6th Regiment,  
U.S. Marine Corps,  
American Expeditionary  
Force.

DIRECTORY DIVISION  
M.P.E.S. A.E.F.

