

In a dugout at the front

March 26, 1918.

My own darling, Grace:-

I have five letters to answer, but I am not going to answer them this time. If you could see the place I am in you would not blame me, but soon I will be in a better position to answer and it will be a big long letter darling.

I am well and getting along very nicely. Sometimes it is not very comfortable around, but I don't mind it. One soon gets accustomed to it. I wish I could write you about the past ten days darling. It would be all together different from

anything I have ever written.

But dear there is one thing I want to write you about. Really it is none of my business, but the matter has come to me indirectly. It seems very strange though that when ones life and surroundings are not any to pleasant other things come to dishearten one. But I am glad to say dearest, that this has not bothered me one bit. Here it is, One night on coming to church, and there were some young people standing on the corner, you came up and said out loud, but to Al, "I know something about Ellen C., but it is not proper to say it in the presence of gentlemen." I know what it was too.

Now my dear, as your sweetheart
and lover, is this true? It makes
no difference to me, as it is
none of my business. What I
think it is, is that some one
is trying to come between us
and is using this way to do
it. It was also said that
I was too good for you my
darling and that I should
be careful before I did any
thing. But let me assure
you Granddarling that nothing
can or will change my love
for you. I am satisfied in you
or I would not have had you
promise me, to be mine. I
sure do remember that nite on
your front porch dear, and
the more I think of that nite,
the more glad and satisfied
I am. That night a new light
came to me darling and a new

light came to me. It came to
you Grace, I know, so I am
satisfied. Now here is my
solution and I would like you
to do this Grace. If it is
true what you know about
Ellen - I don't doubt but
what it is - you will have
to settle that between your
selves, but Grace dear, you
owe Ellen an apology for
speaking the way you did
that night in front of the
young people. Don't you think
so dear? The other I will
leave to you and Ellen to
settle up. I know you will
do this for me Grace. I sure
do wish I was home to
help along and find out
what is in back of all
this. Do you think any

one is trying to spoil our happiness! If you think so, let me know Grace. Don't keep a thing from me dear, as I want to know all.

Your letters I received helped me so much dearest. I will say again that I love you with all my heart and that I trust you more and more. I feel so proud and happy to know I have you. I receive letters from friends saying how lucky I am and how other boys envy me. I surely am satisfied in my sweetheart and am praying and longing for the time when I can see your smile again and hold you in my arms again. Oh how I wait for that time.

Will write soon. Best
regards to your folks and
to you my darling & give
all my love and trust, from
your own true sweetheart
who loves and trusts you,
your own,

S. W. 5K's.

Darr.

Private David L. Thon
73 Company - 6 Regiment,
U. S. Marine Corps,
A. E. F.

Post. D. L. Thos
73 Co. 6 Regt.
U. S. Marine - A. E. F.

Marine Mail.

Miss. Grace S. Thoren,
1000 N. Lockwood Ave.,
Chicago, Illinois.

U. S. A