


 ARMY AND NAVY  
 YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION


"WITH THE COLORS"

September 22, 1917

My own darling Girl:-

No letter today, but I will try to write you a letter any way. I was hoping for one today as I feel very lonesome and want you oh so bad my dear. This being Saturday and nothing doing I have had lots of time to think. I washed clothes which kept my mind busy for a while, but now I am very lonesome. If you were only here to console me Grace dear I would be satisfied, but no Grace and so I must take my own lonesomeness to myself and be satisfied. Last night after the lights were out I lived over my weeks furlough. Do you remember Saturday night


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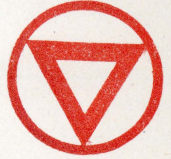
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when you sent me home at 12:30. I was wishing last night you would have let me stay half hour longer. I know it was late and 12:30 was way late, but only for one hour now with you Grace. But why wish when it can't be did. I can open my heart to you and I am going to do it. I feel such a relief when I do so. It is the only way I can come back to my self again.

I had a letter from my father today and in it he said, "I have heard you gave Grace a ring, is it so?" I wrote him an answer and told him all. I know he won't care. He likes you so I can sleep at ease ~~last~~ tonight. How about

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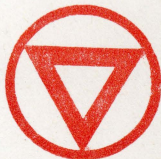
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you?

Did you receive my picture and the pennant yet? I hope they came home in good condition and that you got yours. Did I ever tell you that I have one of your pictures in my mirror and many times a day I look in my mirror. Not in the glass, but at your smiling face. I must have it where I can see it readily. I have a shelf where I have all my toilet articles and on that stands my mirror. If only it were you so near my dear.

My arm is pretty sore. The soreness runs way up into my shoulder. This inoculation has hurt me more than all the other three together. I don't


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know what the stuff is they put in my arm, but it has made it sore. It all comes in the life of a Marine so why should I kick. I feel sorry for the boys who go into training in Rockford this winter. They will have it worse than I had for my training.

I wish I had something cheerful to tell you my dear, but I don't know or I can't tonight so I will close for this time.

Best regards to your folks.  
 All my love which is my whole heart with mistakes are for you my sweetheart from your own lonesome and heartsick Marine,  
 Dave.

S. W. 5 N. 10.