



DAVID L. THOR
73RD COMPANY
SIXTH REGIMENT, U. S. M. C

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My own dear Grace:-
No letter today and I wanted one so badly. It is raining outside and everything is dreary. I am a little lonesome my dear, and I want you oh so bad tonight. Wed. & last night I wanted you ever so much. I guess it is because I am leaving soon. It will not be until

next week, but we are going. Next Monday we crate up our machine guns and Monday morning is our final inspection. We get school on what to do when we get to France. All we do now is get schooled on what to do when we get across.

I am going to Baltimore tomorrow and stay over Sunday. I want to see the place so I am going. Gee if only you were near enough to meet me.

You ought to see the big Bowie knife I got today. If ever I hit a German with it he better say goodnight. We will have revolvers too. The old Germans will never have a chance with us. I wish I had a letter to answer Grace as this one is going "special" and I have nothing new to tell you so this is not much of a letter. I know I promised not to say this, but I have just the same. Now come

ova and give me a slap

I had my third shot in
the arm today. They sure
do put a lot of germs in us.

I will close for this time.

Best regards to your folks.

All my love with mistakes
are for you my dear Grace from
your own true boy.

Dave.

S. W. 5 K's.