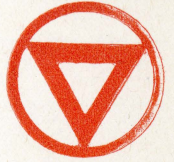




WAR WORK COUNCIL

ARMY AND NAVY
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION



"WITH THE COLORS"

August 29,

1917

My own waiting girl:-

I don't know why you receive two letters a day. Was there been a day when you have not received a letter? Just so you get them only I wanted you to receive one a day. I know I made the mistake in the address, but am glad you received letter. You know about my hats. No furs as yet.

It seems more and more certain that we go very soon. Heads are checking up what parts of our equipment is missing so they can be replaced.

My dear, you make me feel better and braver by taking my going across as you do. It will be hard Grace but just think when it is over, then we can rejoice. We are still


 ARMY AND NAVY
 YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION


"WITH THE COLORS"

1917

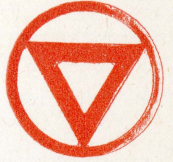
new but yet separated. I haven't written to mother as yet, but I suppose the sooner the better. When I go Grace, I know it will be hard on mother, you know what I want you to do.

Some time we may find out why we had to part and maybe never, but I feel certain it won't be long until I come back to you. It is going to be very hard for me in France and lonesome and then my only consolation will be ^{the thoughts of} you, my home and my God. But oh what sweet thoughts they will be.

I always will write according to my feelings, you can bank on that Grace. You know sometimes I think, you think me a baby if I write according to my feelings.


 ARMY AND NAVY
 YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

"WITH THE COLORS"



1917

I don't care though. I will write just as I feel.

Now don't get mad, little one. I was just fooling when I said that. I don't care if the world comes to see you. I'll take it as a bawling out and keep quiet.

Getting up at 10:30. You ought to be ashamed. I get up at 5 and go out and take a cold bath. I don't have to get up until 5:30. I like to see you sleep though and get rested up. You need to my dear.

Now flare up again. Can't you hold your temper? I know my self the the trip would be to short. My week at home was to short then what do you suppose one day would be. I like though for you to write as your temper rises. Bawl me out I need it.


 ARMY AND NAVY
 YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION


"WITH THE COLORS"

1917

Come over and slap if you dare.

I will let you know
 when your letters tire me.
 Until then don't write it.

I wish I was home right
 now. No place like home, can
 you sing that song?

Al wrote and said he had
 received the announcement of
 their wedding so I suppose
 it is true. Some speed is true.
 I hope they are happy, but for
 me, I don't think it is the right
 thing to do. Just think if Billy
 dies, what will Fannie be and so
 young. I know though people
 get love blind and away they
 go.

Why didn't you go to the
 picnic? You must like to stay
 with the old women. Don't get


 ARMY AND NAVY
 YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION


"WITH THE COLORS"

1917

old yet.

It has been raining today, but now the sun is shining. We are having cool weather which makes it fine for me. I wish you could see me in my new uniform. Some class to us. We will be in a class by our selves. We always have been anyway.

It is time for supper (chow) so will close. Best regards to your mother and Billy and my love and mistakes all for you my lonesome Azziz.

Your lonesome but trying
to be happy Marine,
Dare,

S. N. 3 R/a