



ON ACTIVE SERVICE  
WITH THE  
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

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first class mail. Oh darling I know I am not forgotten. That is one of the things that keep me smiling and happy. I know I have a loving and true sweetheart at home waiting for me.

Oh how I hope and pray that Chicago may be cleaned. I certainly do wish I could be along to enjoy the meetings and I guess I could stand all his crawling out. I want to see Chicago cleaned properly when I come marching home.

Yes, I know Cora Nelson. We went to school together. Yes I suppose she had gotten it from my cousin. Cousin Carl and I write to each other and no doubt his mother or father had read



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the letter and my uncle thinks a lot of me, so he no doubt added some to it. My uncle is that way. Oh well I guess it won't hurt anybody what she knows or what she doesn't know.

Yours of Mar 12.

Thanks darling for the clippings. I read them and some are laughable, but they are the truth. Billy surely gives them the real stuff. I wish I could be there to hear and see him.

Darling you don't wish for one more kiss any more than I do. Many times I have wished for just five minutes more with you. Just to hold you in my arms again. But just wait, we will fool these Germans yet and then no war



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will part us.

M had a big day yesterday. Shells were flying over head from all directions. I am becoming so used to them that I don't mind it much. But day before yesterday if you could have seen me dearest you would say I was yellow. I know I jumped and my heart started to beat mile a minute. I was out on an errand and as I was walking back to my dug out (everything was quiet and my thoughts were — you know) two large guns barked. They surely did frighten me, but I knew they were ours so when they fired again they could

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not disturb me. About a week ago I saw a German plane shot down and it sure did come down. It made a couple of turns and then straight down. But we must always be on the alert for gas and shells. We have had a few gas alarms, but they have been false. But one never knows when the real stuff is coming over.

Well darling girl of mine I don't think of anything more now.

Best regards to your folks, and Billy.

To you my own true

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.....191  
sweetheart I give all my love  
and trust from your own true  
loving soldier boy,  
S.M. 51's.                      Dear.

Private David L. Thor.  
73 Company - 6 Regiment  
U. S. Marines - A. E. F.