



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

October 8, 1917.

My own darling Grace:-  
Now to write you a letter. I have not written for two days, but I sent that telegram in place of the letters. I hope you received it. I will answer your letter of the 4. No letter yesterday or today.

I am so glad my dear that everything is fine again.

I hope that such a thing will never happen again. I know how it is, when love is young doubt will enter one's mind but just there is where our love is strengthened.

Doesn't it seem empty when we only can write, but just so our heart backs our words, then all is well. Grace I have been so lonely today. It is an ache. I can't get over it. It is just for you, you, you, It must be the thought of leaving that makes it hurt more. Oh my own darling why must it be so. But I am not the only one.

If you will never regret promising me I will never regret asking you. It is up to me to behave myself and I am going to do it. Grace shall I tell you what has been debating within me whether or not to tell you. Just to let you know what it is for a man in uniform when and what some of his temptations are. Grace what ever you do, pray for me and don't cease.

We spent Sunday in Baltimore  
and it was there one temptation  
was met and defeated. It was  
to allow a woman to have  
the victory over us. You ~~may~~  
know what I mean. Oh  
Grace when I compared that  
woman to you, oh how  
thankful and how many  
times I have thanked God  
that you are clean and pure  
and that I must be the  
same or I couldn't look  
you in the face again. Today  
about half of our Company  
are just getting over the affects



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of the liberty. Grace it is  
like hell to be in a squad  
room and to look at the  
young fellows laying in a  
half stupor. Then the  
smoking habit is another  
temptation, gambling  
another. These are the  
worst temptations a  
man in uniform has to  
deal with. If I didnt  
have God as my helper

and my home and you, don't you see where I would be? But, I am coming back to you with victory and to you a clean and pure man. I am waiting for the time when I can again hold you in my arms and kiss you again.

I know you love me Grace and also trust me. How satisfied I am to know this. I know I will have many heartaches, but I also know ~~to~~ you will have as many and perhaps more as my time will be taken up in new work.

Your letters can't come any to often while over there. Letters from you and home will be my only comfort and joy. How I will look for your letters you can only have a slight idea.

Your candy is most all gone now. I am eating it all by my own self.

I feel so free and happy after receiving your telegram and letter. I can go now and it is only the

thought of going away from  
you for some time that hurts  
me. No question marks in  
my love my dear and no  
doubts. All is pure and  
true love and trust.

I wish you had told  
me before my letters were  
so cold and hard. But it  
will never happen again  
Grace.

Your letter is more than  
enough to satisfy me Grace.  
The telegram was enough.  
I do feel sorry for the  
Germans. Just watch out



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in the papers for the 73rd  
Company and what they are  
going to do <sup>to</sup> ~~the~~ the German  
lines.

That snap of you is fine.  
I have it always near at  
hand. It is so like you  
my dear. I do enjoy myself  
very much.

You may know I never  
will come home until my  
duty is done. That is

why I left you and home and all  
my friends. My duty is here and  
will be so until the war is over.  
Then and only then will you arms  
be a welcome to me to stay at  
home.

I had a fine time in Baltimore.  
I was to the 1st Methodist church  
and it surely is a beautiful  
building. How good the people  
are I don't know, nor do I care.  
The city it self is like Chicago  
with its banks and office  
buildings. It is on a whole a  
very pretty city. I wished all  
day yesterday for you to be with  
me, but you wouldn't come and  
so I had to be satisfied to be  
the way I was. Seeing you won't  
come to me I will come to you -  
when - the - war - is - over.

We started to pack up  
today and it is almost certain  
we leave this week. It is hard  
to leave, but we owe France a  
debt and we must pay it

back as best we can.

Goodnight my own  
darling girl with all my  
love and mistakes from  
your lonesome and heartaching  
boy.

Dave.

S. W. 412's.