

Somewhere in France,

May 23, 1918.

My own darling sweetheart:-

I know you have been waiting for this letter dear, but I have not been able to do so, and I know you realize that. Ah darling if I only could had had you some of the nights of the last few weeks. I wanted you Grace, some times I would go off by myself and it seemed I would stand and call you, but you never did come.

I have 8 letters to answer, but I will ~~only~~ write you not answer all.

That stuff about Ellen

first. I did not think you  
did Grace. I have let it go  
and I want you to do the  
same darling. Ellen wrote  
to Gunnar and so did Al.  
Don't worry about it my  
dear sweetheart as far as  
I am concerned. You know  
I trust you Grace and I  
know you will fix it all  
up. Nothing will make me  
doubt you Grace. I have  
learned to know you and  
love you too much for  
that.

I am glad to be out  
of the trenches ~~no~~ once more  
and get back to civilization.  
In the last week and one  
half we have hiked about

100 miles. The evening when  
I was most tired I wanted  
you Grace. It seemed  
I marched, but my legs  
had no feeling, I just  
stepped out some way. But  
now I am rested up and  
feeling fine. I wish you could  
see this part of the country  
Grace dear. Beautiful  
cannot describe it. A  
real God's country darling.  
Oh how different it is  
from the ~~low~~ low towns  
I have been used to  
seeing. Towns all shot  
to pieces by shells. In  
some towns where we  
stopped on the way, the  
French people would tell

us, how the Germans treated  
the people when they passed  
through a few years ago.  
Some day I will tell you  
all ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~place~~. Oh how I  
hope that may be very  
soon. I don't know what  
I will do if I can't see  
you soon sweetheart. Some  
times I just about loose  
control of myself and I  
know I would cry if I  
did. But then, I get your  
letters, read them over,  
look at your picture and  
I feel much better again.  
Your letters mean so  
much to me Grace dear.

I am well dearest, so  
don't worry about that.

You won't will you dear,  
and forget about that  
other affair.

Grace dearest I love  
you with all my heart and  
trust you and I know you  
do the same so why worry  
about some idle gossip. What  
say Grace?

Best regards to your folks,  
and two kisses to Billy.

To you, my own true sweet  
heart I give all my love and  
trust from your lonely soldier  
boy.

I am,

J. N. 6 R. 's.

Private David L. Thor.

73 Co. 6 Regt.

U. S. M. C.

A. E. F.

Scrubberie  
1st Lt. W. S. S.

Pvt. D. L. Thon.  
73 Co 6 Regt.  
U. S. Marines, A. E. F.



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Received  
1/14/18