May 25, 1917.

To My lonesome girl:-

Rain, talk about rain, did you ever see it rain? It is doing so now, which gives me time to write to you. I did not write yesterday as I was on police duty. I certainly felt all in last night at 9:00 when I came in. Just one more day of police work and I am through. It does not appeal to me. Your letter that I received yesterday was certainly an inspiring letter. It certainly did help me. You a wonder Grace.

I did not know I allowed my feelings to find space in my letters. I must try to do better from now on. You are a good guesser. I will tell you, since you ask me. Now don't think me a baby, do you hear. I am lonesome. Just think five weeks away from home, and prospects of

many many more. But that is not all. My companions are not the ones I care for. A crowd of them cannot gather together before a cuss word is heard. About every other word is a cuss. Then when I see how low some of the boys are as to their moral standing I get sick. It just cuts me. I lay on my bunk and hear all this and then I think of home and of my friends. There is a big contrast between them. They call me a quiet fellow because as a rule I stay in my tent or go off by myself. I stay with Gunnar some time, but as we do not bunk together I stay by my self. I don't want to make friends Grace, and rather than mingle with the bunch I stay by myself. I wish I could tell you this my dear, but perhaps some day I will. I can still smile, that is a thing I would not stop for anything.

B20

I would be very much pleased to have your mother bake an angel food cake. We don't get any cake here and a piece would be very ~~vel~~ welcome. I know your mothers cake is good, which would make it taste better.

I have already written a piece for the paper. I don't know how good it is, you can judge that for yourself. It will not be news to you.

Don't take every thing to heart that I write. You might make me feel sorry if you do. I am very changeable as you know.

I am glad you feel that way about writing to me. Your letters have been an inspiration to me Grace. I look forward to receiving them, because I know I will find some good in them.

B20

I am thinking of the Epworth League Convention. I sure wish I could go. I hope you go Grace and enjoy it. Let God have you and get all the good you can. I believe it will be a good convention.

So you think you will write so I can't read it. Well my girl, you are mistaken. There is just one mark I can't get. Will you please let me know what it is. & I thank you for the P.S. You cannot be any ~~more~~ less lonesome than I. I miss you Grace. This is an honest truth. Although I have not had you as much as I would have liked, I have always liked you. Now I can't tell you how much or how little, but someday I will. So be careful, do you hear me? You give me the meaning of that mark and I will write out the postscript for you.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

cost [illegible]

[illegible]

Election [illegible]

Pres - May Wilson

1st Vice W. Allen
2nd Vice Alice Johnson
3 Elonda Nelson
4th Thos Thorsen
R. Sec. R. Dahlberg
C. Sec. C. Westring

Tres. Whitcomb
Junior Supt Blanche Swanson
Rec'y. [illegible]
Directors
Miller
Dahl

My tent partner wants me to send you his regards and that he is trying his best to keep me on the straight path. He is a good fellow.

Send my best regards to your folks and my lonesome love goes to you.

Yoursoldier boy,

Dave

Stewardship.

1/7 time. 1/10 money