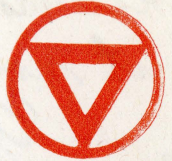


WAR WORK COUNCIL


 ARMY AND NAVY
 YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION


"WITH THE COLORS"

August 30, 1917

My darling lonesome girl:-

I don't understand why you did not receive a letter as I have written every day. It must be the letter I wrote Sunday. You ought to receive two on Wed.

Yes, by Saturday night you will be in Chicago. Oh if only I were there to meet you my dear. Then I would be satisfied. I have to be satisfied now.

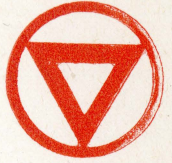
It poured pitch forks today and I was soaked to the skin. I didn't feel very comfortable, but then such a little thing doesn't bother me. Rainy days are the hardest for me. When I lay on my bunk I always think of my girl and wish I could be with her. It must be the same for you Grace so I know how you feel.

Oh do I wish your weeje board

answers are true. It is hardly possible, but nothing is impossible for God.

Yes my dear, I know you are lonesome and that you love me. If you had only written those few words your letter would be satisfactory. I am becoming more convinced every day that our love for each other is true love and that I want you and you want me. Sometimes when I think over, my having had you promise to wait for me, I shiver, but it soon leaves and I feel it was all right to do so. I have prayed about it, but I have felt no guilty conscience of doing wrong. I am going to write your mother a letter before I go across and I will send you a copy of it.

I am going to Washington Saturday noon and stay until Monday night. We get Monday off. I wish you were near enough so I could have you with me for two days. ~~I am~~ I am going to try and have my picture taken, providing


 ARMY AND NAVY
 YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION


"WITH THE COLORS"

1917

I get there in time. I was going to New York, but it costs too much and I would not have very much time to stop there. I would like to see N. Y. but I will wait until I have more time.

To-morrow night I will mail your "special" letter and I hope you will get it Sunday. I hope you get this letter before you leave for Chicago. Have a good trip and take in as much of the scenery as you can.

All my love and mistakes are
 for you my darling sweetheart,
 Your own lonesome boy.
 Dave.