



June 26, 1917.

UNITED STATES MARINES

My own dear girl:-

To-day is the day. We are shooting for record. I am doing my best.

I received your two letters yesterday. Grace, I can't express what your letters are to me. They mean more than words can express.

I am glad you had a good time at Bethany Home. I certainly wish I could have been there with my car. (please note) Some day Grace when I get

home I hope my company will be what you want. I'll see so that I get a car. Just wait till I get home I will remember all you write.

What is the matter with those engines. Won't they even allow you to write? We don't have any engines here. If there is a fire it means we all fall out and help. I would like to hear what a fire bell sounds like. When I get back to Chi. all the bells and noise will scare me. What do you say?

No, my dear the dairy won't tell until I get home. It is something I wouldn't write in a letter. I want you near me at the time. Now don't become frightened because it is nothing fearful. I am very glad your heart is here. But oh if you were here your self. There evenings we have get me. A nice big moon and a lot of stars with a south wind, but no place to go and no company. Ah, brace you don't know how much I miss you. Sometimes I feel ashamed of myself for feeling the way I do, but I can't help it. My hopes now are

for a furlough for ten days.
When I feel lonesome, I look forward to a furlough.

Just imagine those pictures are alive Grace. I know it may be hard and perhaps it won't be long before you can see me as I am.

How is choir these days? Same as usual I suppose. Does Cakee get sore any more?

How is Frank and his beloved coming along? Gummer and I were talking yesterday and we mentioned Frank. He never said good bye to us. I miss him a lot you know.



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We will be leaving here pretty soon. Our stencils for our sea bags were given out today. We get sea bags to put our stuff in. If you don't hear from me for a few days you know I have left. I will send you my new address as soon as I get it. I hope it will be Philadelphia. I may be Cuba though. I want to go aboard ship.

I thank you my dear fa

the trust you have put in me. You will
always find me there.

I am enclosing the Marine Song.
I wish I could send you the music. It
is just what the Marines stand for. You
can call me a Marine now. I have
just about completed my training. I feel
a little proud over the fact. How if
you were only here to share my joy
with me.

Will close for this time. My best
regards to your folks. My best love
to you and lots of it my Azzie.

Your own boy,
Dave.