



July 7, 1917.

UNITED STATES MARINES

Dear Brother Joseph:-

Hallo old

top. How are you? Are you going to get that job at the Western or are you working at something else?

Did you ever send me copies of those pictures? It seems everybody at home has seen them and we have not. Now I am going to give you a good bawling out. Don't take it to heart though. What made you give the films to Graad?

You know I said to send em to me and I would return to you the ones I wanted given out. It's all right, but don't pass them out to everybody. Do you hear? If you did a thing like that here you would get five days on bread and water.

Our company mounts guard tonight and tomorrow. This makes two Sundays straight. I am on the prison guard. I will carry a pistol (45 caliber) and guard a couple of prisoners. The work is very easy.

Yes, Grace has been pretty good to me. Take good care of her so nobody else gets her. I hope to be home on a furlough within two months. I can hardly wait for the time to come.

When I think of coming home again I feel like a new person. Nothing like home for a young feller. Stay as long as you can. Are any of the other young fellows doing anything toward helping U.S. I mean Paul and Frank etc. & What does Frank say? Be friendly or don't you see much of him. Write me a letter Joe and tell me

about my old friends. How is
Roy? He has not written and
now I don't care. The big
lazy stiff. He ought to be
down here. If you think of it
send me a couple of Walter Baker's
sweet chocolate cakes. If I
learn it will follow and only
be a day or two late. This
pay (which is Monday) I will
send home some money. I made
first class rifleman.

Well so long, Love to you
all,

Your brother,
Dave.