

September 14, 1917.

My own dear Grace:-

I am beginning this letter this noon so I can get it off in time to send it "special" tonight. I received your letter of the 11th this morning after breakfast. It came in very nicely to for me to begin my day with.

I am so glad my dear your party was a success. I wish though your table had received first prize, but second is not so bad. I am glad you thought of me and I wished I could have been there to help along.

Yes you will have to take my word for it now, but some day and I hope not so

long I will prove to you that I love you. You remember I told you of Miss Myers, the girl who lives in Berwyn that I used to go out with, she told me of her love affair, it was about 2 years ago. She was engaged and had kept company with him for four years and she really and truly loved him. But he turned out after their engagement to be different and went out with other girls. Their engagement was broken and it almost killed her. She asked me and made me promise that when I should get a girl and had made promises that I wouldn't

make a promise unless I truly meant it and truly knew I had the girl I loved. I promised and I want to prove to you my dear that my promises are not ~~over~~ mere words but that I mean them and that I love you. By my writing to you I hope in a small way to prove my love and when I get home then I can actually show you. See?

I am glad Grace you feel that you would love me even if I went to the brig, but as far as I am concerned I will never go there. With God's help I will keep out. Our company mounts

guard tonight and I was left out. They went alphabetically and my name being near the end all were picked before my name came into view. For once I am glad my name was near the end.

There are four companies of the 6th Regiment leaving Sunday for France. Our company being the "Base Detachment" company we will be the last of the 6th Regiment to go and that may mean about the last of October.

Yes I have received the letter from your mother and I have read it about 12 times. To-morrow I will write one to your father.

Joe told me that my mother had seen your ring and

that she was pleased with it.
Did you show it to her?

It is warming up so getting
up this morning was not so
hard. The carpenters are fixing
over the houses to winter
quarters now. It is about
time. That will help some. Now
they need a couple of stoves and
we could be comfortable. I
will miss home and a warm
nice bed this winter. But I
must be a Marine and not
mind that.

Is Fanny home yet and
how is she?

Will close for this time.
Best regards to your folks.
All my love with mistakes as
for you my dear Azzio.
S. W. 3 R's. Your true Marine,
Dave.