

2006.G2.18.C7



July 14, 1917.

UNITED STATES MARINES

My Dear Grace:-

You sure are a funny girl, but I like you just the same.

So you don't like Gordon. Is it a certainty that we will have him? I don't believe he is the man for the place, but then I won't probably be home for a year so I don't care. He is very good spiritually, as to young people I won't say a word. See. Leave it to you people to work

as best you can.

It is a definite thing that we will be out of here by Thursday. We are getting ready every day. Today we signed up for our clothing.

Now my dear, don't be too hasty. I do think you mean every word you say. I never did doubt you. Some times I get a little hasty and I may have been in writing. Please forgive me Grace for disturbing you so.

I am proud to be a Marine. But it is this way, the work comes pretty hard at times and I just complain and afterwards feel sorry over it. I would rather be a Marine than a sailor or a soldier. This morning I was pretty angry. A few of us boys drilled from 7 until 10 steady. We ~~were~~ ^{were} late in coming to ranks and as a punishment we got it. About 9 and ten the sun just boils. But after it was over I could smile. It was partly my fault. Ah this military life no joke, ~~but~~ but as the Chaplain said, "It won't last forever."

I am very glad my dear, that
my letter was of some help.

Yes, I dare to ask you
that question. Take me up on
it. I would if you asked
me.

I'll tell you I can stand
it a little longer. If they would
give me a furlough I would
be lost. I want to come home
to mother and you.

I dreamed of you last night.
If you want me to tell it to
you I will remember it. It was
a good dream this time.

Be good and I hope this letter
finds you happy and well. My love
to you my dear girl, your Marine,
you know about mistakes
Darr. (S. 7. 2. 11)