

WAR WORK COUNCIL


 ARMY AND NAVY
 YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION


"WITH THE COLORS"

August 31,

1917

My own lonesome girl: -

To answer your letter of 29 which goes "special." I am glad you received mine of the 26 which makes one every day.

I just wanted to know my dear. Being that we love each other I thought it perfectly proper. I read a book on such things, but it meant where there was no love for each other. I just wanted to know for certain bras, not that I doubted you one bit. I am satisfied and let it drop at that. What say?

Last night I was on guard and while walking my post I imagined I lived ova my week at home. It won't be long before I can come home. I wish I could see you once in a while. It would make everything so much easier for

me. When I come then you can see that it is me.

I have let Gum go. I am not going to bother him any more. When he finds out, he will have to take his own medicine. I understand him, but he won't listen.

Beet is getting along real well now. We work together and I feel certain he will come through. It was hard for a couple of days but now he is his old self again.

It has rained for two days now. Every thing is mud, mud and clay and no side walks. Can you see me paddling around in clay? I hope you had a good time at the party. Some class to you, I say. But you deserve it.

Shake Joe good and hard. He needs it. I can't do it so will leave it to you.

I see about the S. N. A. K. All mine and all yours are real ones. That is the way.

I hope they get @ some system



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between her and Frans when by we can send mail home at least once a week. I think they will have to do such a thing. No you are right my dear, it will be no harder for us than for other sweethearts. I am glad you see it that way Grace. You take it in a sensible way. You are just like your mother.

Good, never lose your smile and I won't. How's that.

I think our case has been dropped as I have received no word as yet and it is now a week.

The pictures must and will turn out good.

My big blue eyes got me a calling down by the Captain today. I was looking at him

to much and he said "Here son
I see your big blue eyes all over the
field. Don't look at me so much."
Our captain is a fine fellow.

Will close and may write
another letter tonight.

All my love and mistakes
for you my darling girl and don't
feel so lonesome.

Your own Marine boy,
Dave.

S. W. 4 K's.