

Somewhere in France.

DAVID L. THOR

73RD COMPANY
SIXTH REGIMENT, U. S. M. C.

December 31, 1917.

My own dear girl:-

Waiting for the old year to go out and the new to come in. It is raining here, but I suppose in Austin it is as cold as it usually is. How I wish I were with you dearest to await the new year.

I received your Christmas box Grace and I thank you so much for it. The candy is in good condition. You may not think so, but it is. I have read a few chapters in your book already and as I can't have you here to help me read it, I will have to wait until I get home and then dearest, your sweater sure is a dandy. I will think of you when I wear it, but dearest, it doesn't take a sweater or anything you may send me to make me think of you. You are always in my thoughts.

I am glad the Admirals are doing some thing for their country.

My girls, good for you Grace, You sure
make me happy when I know you are working
for God. I miss my class and only hope for the
time when I may come back to it again.

Will I guess the "Austin Gossips" will have
to keep on if they choose to. They can't hurt any
of us, can they my dear? I would like to see Joe
just when he gets to hear some gossip. What is
he like? If they only knew, it makes me laugh
when I think of it.

Yes I remember Rev. Klein. I heard from
father that there was a good meeting.

I guess you have my Thanksgiving letter
by this time. You didn't wish any more for me
dear than I was wishing for you and Christmas
was the same way. It has been no Christmas
for me and no new year either. I am praying that
this way will be over by next Christmas, so I
can be home. Yes dearest I wish you could be here
to help me eat the candy and read the book. But
the time will come for both of us won't it dearest?

So you received a Thanksgiving letter?
I surely am glad you did just for you my dear I
can just imagine how you felt.

Just so Austin's house does not burn
down, it is all right.

No, not this time, but perhaps some
other time we can see the sights together. How I
am waiting for that time.

Yes I know yours' and mother's prayers
are following me wherever I go. How good it



DAVID L. THOR
73RD COMPANY
SIXTH REGIMENT, U. S. M. C.

191

feel to know I have a mother and sweetheart that
are thinking and praying for me.

Yes I guess I was in bed while you
were enjoying your Thanksgiving dinner. That
is one thing I don't like, the difference in
time.

Thanks darling for what you wrote
about me and Roy W. I will remember it.

Yes I have had one and two letters
at every delivery from you. Your letters become
precious to me.

They sure are keeping you busy in
League. Ah I guess you can take care of
the work easily enough. I know you can,
see?

God surely is good and his guiding hand
is over us at all times. If it weren't for him,
it is hard telling what I would be today
and he is guiding you too Grace. That I

certainly was a narrow escape you had and I am glad and thankful nothing happened to you folks. I have told you a film lives was no good, but you persist in riding in one, so perhaps you have learnt a lesson. Now take that for a howling out.

Have you my piece Brass? No? why not? That's right I can't be home, but my thoughts were there that night.

Good for Denna and good for you. I knew it was in you. I know how it makes you feel Brass dear. Now the only enemy you have is the Kaiser. ~~Just~~ Make peace with him and get me back home. That is the only way out of this mess.

Yes, you are near enough to being correct. I was sleeping at that time. We get up here at 6:30 AM. Pretty soft. Just like home, only different.

I have found a Jesus to be my chum as I call him. I tell him everything and I know he hears my prayers dearest and he does the same for you.

How many



DAVID L. THOR
73RD COMPANY
SIXTH REGIMENT, U. S. M. C

191

times I have told him and he has helped me every time. I tell him my secrets and I feel secure in telling them to him.

No, I didn't get your letter by Xmas, but never fear dearest, I won't forget you and I think of you very very often. I never can forget you, oh how I am waiting for the time when you can welcome me home again, my own little girl. Ah Grace how I want you tonight, but I can't have you.

I have so much more I would like to say dearest, but as you say it looks and seems so worthless on paper, but some day and may it be soon we can tell each other our secrets when no one can bother us, or ~~we~~ need censor our mail.

I am well and happy as far as one can be in this country and place. Soon you will be in church waiting for the

new year to come in and our new year will
already be here. I am thinking of you darling, and
when I eat your candy I almost cry, but dear
brave, lets be brave and look up to God for
help and comfort. I also think of your
~~birth~~ birthday tomorrow and how I
wish I could be home.

Well bye by till next time darling.

Best regards to your folks.

All my love and a big heart full there is
too with mistakes are for you my own darling
sweetheart from your own lonesome boy,

Enclosed 6 K's.

Dave.

Private David L. Thor.

73 Company, 6 Regiment,

U. S. Marines,

A. E. F.

Rene G. Munn