

Somewhere in France.

February 5, 1918.

My own dearest Gracie-

I have been thinking of you very much these last few days dearest. It seems more so than some times. How I wait and long for this war to last so that we may be together. Perhaps by the time this letter reaches you we will be in the thick of battle. We are all longing and waiting for that time.

We are having spring weather. Today has been a dandy and I have been very restless at not being free to enjoy myself as I pleased. I hope all the cold weather has passed. I don't like the cold one bit and you

know I don't. You can't imagine how warm your sweater is keeping me darling.

I am going to ~~answer~~ ask you a question Grace and you be very careful how you answer. Say? Bert and I had an argument the other day about smoking. What would you do if I started to smoke or if I told you I do smoke? Now you answer and I will tell you the rest of our argument. I know what your answer will be, but I want it to show to Bert in black and white from you. We have some funny arguments, but I like Bert very much, I might say we are chums.

I am trying to get my films developed and will try to send some to you. I know

They will pass the censor.
Have you taken any
recent snaps of yourself. I
wish you would send me one
if you have.

Well dearest I don't think
of anything else to write that
would pass censorship so
will close for tonight.

Best regards to your
folks and give Billie an extra
kiss for me.

All my love and trust are
for you my darling from your
true sweetheart,

6 K's

Dave.

Private David L. Shoemaker,
73 Company - 6 Regiment,
U. S. Marines, A. E. F.

Wm. Cunningham
2nd Lieut. Regt.