

Nov 19, 1918

My Aunt Fae dear -

I still have time for writing a few lines to you, dear, and the lieutenant is not looking. I told you over the phone all I knew and now I have nothing more to say, ^{other} than that I love you truly and miss you, oh so much. By the way, if we have leave Saturday until 12 o'clock, how am I going to see you? If I come home, I won't go to church, I would like to see you alone. Can you arrange it that way? Sunday afternoon we may be off for a few hours, but I don't think I'll be able to come home. I may surprise you at that. So watch out, dear.

Today in English class we had some ^{read that were} themes, written last Tuesday. The subject was regarding the peace crowd downtown. One was especially good, but all mentioned one thing in common, namely, the free-for-all kisses that were exchanged by countless people. You'd be surprised to know the opinion they had of the women who gave away their decency in the excitement. Some pretty strong statements, believe me. Mom's girl went downtown that day, and he said, "I

wonder if my girl let any gov kiss her?" I told him
I didn't worry about such things and told him
he ought to train his girl, and further that
if my girl did anything like that, she'd never have
to kiss me again. What do you think of that?
So that putting it too strong or taking too much for
granted? I'd like your opinion on the matter.

Best regards to the League meeting.

Behave yourself Sweets till
I come home again.

Yours Joe.



"WITH THE COLORS"

Miss Grace Shogren,
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