

July 28, 1917.

My Dear Brother Joe:-

Received

your very welcome and long  
looked for letter yesterday. It  
was the first one in over a  
week.

Do you call your self a  
man, hey? Well stick to it.  
You never ~~was~~ <sup>were</sup> much of a  
cut up, but you are getting to  
realize the value of life, I suppose,  
which makes you look at  
it seriously. Don't be too serious,  
be young as long as possible.

Glod you have that girl.  
How does it feel about it?  
Stick to it Joe, A good girl.

means a lot to a fellow. If you could see the girls in town you would be surprised. They import them for dancing. I never thought girls could fall so low as these girls. I can't stop to tell what good Grace's letters have done me. They have been a world of good. How is Grace? Tell me.

Give Joe. for getting so much good out of Des Plaines. Keep it and get more. You have a field in Austin to work. Help all you can and be a sticker. All the Thos's are I know. We boys must keep up with father and always

keep in his footsteps. Help Walter all you can. Have you fixed the bike for him? Are you sending me that stuff I asked you to?

I was thinking (that was it possible) for father to take a trip down here. He needs a vacation. I know it would cost a little and he would have to take a week off, but it would do him good. I hope I can get home before going abroad, but it is not certain yet. I won't give up hope until I board ship.

I like my work fine. We do a little work and go to

school. There is quite a lot of work to a pay roll. This work will help me for the future. Thanks to know you are praying for my success. I know I will succeed. God is with me.

I was to the best concert last night, I ever heard. It was wonderful. The whole Marine Band from Washington D.C. was here. (They have the best band in the U.S.) Then there were four naval men from Minn. singing and Congressman Stark from Minn. spoke. It was grand Joe. So you see we get good times too.

Can you guess what we  
had for breakfast today?  
Two fried eggs, potatoes, good  
bread and butter and good  
coffee. Let me tell you it was  
some breakfast. First good  
fried eggs in three months.  
We are in a paradise compared  
to Paris Island.

I am going to Washington  
D.C. next Sat and Sunday.

Love to you all,  
Your brother,  
Dave.

Write soon.

Did my money order ever  
reach home?