



Somewhere in France.
On Active Service

WITH THE AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

November 27, 1917.

My own dear mother:-

Now for a few lines to you. I hope you have received my last letter before this reaches you. I am well and enjoy myself. The only thing that takes away some of our good times is the rain. It rains very often here, but we are becoming accustomed to this too. I don't care as long as I have a bed and something to eat and I get that. Next Thursday we are going to have a big day here. All kinds of athletic sports and a football game and then a big turkey dinner. It seems very strange to think of being away from

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home, but that too, as so many other things have done, must be this year. I hope and pray that by next year I will be in the states at least and I hope home. They won't be much of a Christmas for me, when I think of missing services Christmas morning and then all the good times we always had at home. I am glad of one thing that my ~~loss~~ being separated from home can't take away from me and that is God. I have him with me all the time and if it was not for him I don't know where I would be today. How glad I am mother dear, that you raised ~~me~~ me in

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church and a family altar,
that both you and father
have lived and are living a
life I can be proud to
follow you here in this
place, I am living a clean
life, the kind you want me
to live mother. Some times
the temptations are pretty
strong, but God is stronger
and so I have victory.



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now.

I will close for this time.
I wish you all a Merry Christmas
and a Happy New Year and
may our ~~you~~ great God bless
all of you.

Love to you, father, Joseph
and Walter.

Your loving son,
David.

Private David L. Sha,
73rd Company,
6th Regiment,
U. S. Marines,
A. E. F.

Plus Price
2nd Lt issue



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Dear Sonny:-

Hallo old top.
How are you? Why don't you
write to your big brother? I
hope you haven't forgotten
me, even though I am so far
from home. I had some trip
over here and I wish you
were with me. I didn't get
sick either. See what you
are missing by being so
young, just see what things
I am seeing. I suppose I
won't know you when I get
home, you will be so big, but
I bet you won't be able to
lick me. I suppose you have
been playing football this
fall. I have a little and it
feels good to get back in



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practice again.

How are you coming along in school? I hope you are working hard and will get through. You know what is coming if you do.

Don't forget God in your life Walter. He is the only friend to have. I have found that out. Be good and write to me now.

Good bye for this time.
Your brother,
Dave.



Pr. D. L. C. Co.
732 Company 6th Reg.
U. S. Marines,
A. P. S.

Marine Mail.



Mrs. Chas. Thov,
624 N. Humphrey Ave.,
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U. S. A.

