

Sunday - Aug. 12, 1917

Dear Marie,

Only have time for a short note tonight but want to write so you won't forget to write to me. That's the one big favor you can do me while I'm away. Did you like Riverview? I sure do wish I could be there with you. You and Vera must have had about the same luck on the "Chute the Chutes" as we did on the Giant dips when the car jumped the tracks. Here's hoping you and L. will have a gay time Tuesday night. I am glad Laubette interested you in riding - go to it. You can bet we will go like riding, too.

when I get back. Gee but I  
get tired of saying "when I get  
back". No danger of my  
hiking ever "killing" you.  
But don't try any of Lauretta's  
tricks. She carries it too  
far — nothing is gained  
by breaking one's arch.

Also, hiking is not  
worth while unless you really  
do like it. I do hope you  
will learn to swim. Did you  
get the wings O.K.? How was  
the lake? The last time I  
was in was at Shelbourn.  
My folks would not treat  
you very nice unless they  
liked you pretty well, and  
I am mighty glad they do,  
but not a bit surprised.

(3)

What pleases me most,  
though, is that Blanche  
likes you so much. She  
writes that you "have wrapped  
yourself around her heart"  
and that "you are a dear,  
sweet, Marie." Blanche is  
no hypocrite and when she  
can say that in such a  
sincere way, I know I am  
making no mistake in loving  
you. I say how much does  
Blanche know anyway?  
She is one mighty fine sister  
and comes next to you in  
my regards, so you see I am  
pretty fond of her. Gee, but  
the postscript to your last  
letter, Sat. 11th, sure did stir  
up a happy feeling here.

(9)

I wonder if you write that way just to "cheer me up!"  
I don't do it again if that's it. I do need to be cheered a little though, for I am all out-o-luck. Starting with this morning I have to take my turn in the mess hall for a week, "slinging hash" to this crew of Signal men. I don't have to wash any dishes but have to push the broom and mop and set the table etc. All this from 5:15 A.M. until 7:15 P.M. Can you beat it? But then, everyone has to take a shot at it, except the officers. At noon, George Stock brought your letter down to me, but

(5.)

I didn't get a chance to open it until about 3:00 P.M.

Can you imagine how anxious I was to read it?

Maybe — but you don't

know how happy I

felt after I had read

every word for the fourth

time. So please write every

day if you can — at least

until school starts.

The "lights out" bugle

just blew and I had to

go down in the basement to

finish this. I know this

writing is awful — Can you

read it alright?

Yours,

Forrest.



Miss Ava Marie Shaw

3643 Ravenswood Ave.

Chicago, Ill.

If not delivered in Ten days return to

F. W. Bassett

Co. A - 6th Fld. Btl. P.C.

Ft. Leavenworth,

Kansas.

**ARMY AND NAVY DEPARTMENT**  
**THE INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE OF**  
**YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS**  
**(IN THE FIELD)**

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