

Sunday Aug. 26, 1917.

Dear Marie,

Your letter of Friday came this noon. I know now that you understand me and I shall say nothing more. Don't think for a minute that I see any thing silly in your letter. It is too sincere for that. Whether I can come home or not depends on the folks, entirely. If I do come it will have to be pretty quick. Yesterday, the First Sergeant sent for me and made a typewritten report on my knowledge of, and experience with, photography work. I feel certain that I will be transferred as soon as they are ready. I am sure I

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that I have something to show
for my four years of study
and work, and I am
confident that I'll make
good as soon^{as} I am given
a chance. I am in the
furthest advanced class
of student operators but
I think I could serve better
in the photographic section.

I hope your photographs
won't be all year in finish-
ing your pictures. If I
don't really see you pretty soon
I sure will be mighty

disappointed. You ought
to see me in my raincoat
that was issued a few days
ago. It's as roomy as a
young tent. It rained
quite a few nights last
week.

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We have to groom over a hundred horses every day. The sergeant that was thrown last week is still at the hospital with his head bandaged and his leg tied up. He waved his cane at us as we marched by this morning. My friend, George Stock, got kicked in the head by a mule this morning but it only scratched his temple a little. I havent had any hard luck so far but I had one close one. George Stock is about the closest friend I have ever had. He is about 25 years old, and was a Teacher of Chemistry, Physics and Mathematics in some Kans. school.

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These are the three studies that I liked so well at High School. We saw "The Slackers" last week at Leavenworth. It sure was good. Last night I got "La Paloma" and "The Flower Song" for the Victor Machine. Gee, but it stirred up a funny feeling when I thought how we used to play together. Someone is playing "Flower Song" now. I'd give most anything to be sitting on that Juano stool now with you. Well I must stop. Will you tell me what day school starts?

Yours,
Forrest.

Take any of my music
you want.



Miss Ava Marie Shaw

525 East Street

c/o Mrs. A. L. Boquette

Rockford, Ill.

If not delivered in Ten days return to

Forrest W. Bassett
Co. A 6th F.B.S.C.

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

GENERAL OFFICE

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