

2
Did you get the postcard
in my last letter?

Wed. Sept. 5, 1917.

Dear Marie,

I have just
been reading your last
letter from Rockford.
You sure spoke the truth
when you said that we
would never tire of each other,
no matter how much we
were together, if we really
loved each other. Every
time we have been together
has strengthened my love
for you, but I know that
I never realized how much
I cared until leaving you.

(2)

I think what D. B. said in the clipping was right, as a rule. But do you think we have gone too far. That is one reason why I thought you should go with other boys, although I hate to think of you with anyone else. Marie, I want you to do the things that are for your own good. You are very young, but you seemed to understand me so well that I couldn't help but treat you like an older girl. Marie tell me exactly what you think. Would you prefer that we just

(3)

be very good friends?
Surely your Mother knows
what is best. I hate to think
of giving you up even for
just a few years, but
love you too much, to
think of anything but
that which will make
you the happiest in the
long run. That is
it, Marie, that you don't
like to write to me? I am
telling you every thing;
can't you do the same
and trust that I will
understand? I was not
surprised at the change

(4.)

in your regard for d.
I had, exactly the
same experience when I
saw her "at home".

Don't you write every-
thing you think, and
not wait until we see
each other? Your letters
are exactly as I would
have them. They do
make me mighty lonesome
for you but the things
that make me lonesome
also make me happy in
a different way so please
don't write any different
because of that reason.
Marie let's be as close
to each other as we can
even although there
are a good many

(5.)

miles between us. I am wondering what the surprise is that you and your mother are planning. I am losing lots of valuable sleep for fear I won't be pleased. We don't get up until 5:45 a.m. now, but we drill later in the afternoon. This afternoon we cleared a lot of rock out of the A-6 corral so the horses wouldn't break their legs galloping around. Believe me it was some hot piece

(Co.) of work. I had to scrub my pants, shirt and four handkerchiefs after supper. We have three bathtubs in the basement for washing clothes. We soak our clothes, then ~~lay~~ lay them on a board across the tub and scrub them with yellow soap and a big brush. It's a gay life. Can you picture it? We groom our horses every morning now. It has been my luck to draw one horse and a pack mule every day for the last 4 or 5 days.

(7.)

How do you wish that
I could go bike
riding and hiking
with you this Fall.
Didn't we have
some fine times up
the river, and
"everything is everything."

Marie, is there anything
I can do that would
make you the least
bit happier?

In your next letter
please answer the things
I ask. Yours,
Forrest.

To.
I am sending the
card you asked me

This picture of the erection
of a field wireless
station is a very true
representation of how
it is done.



Miss Anna Marie Shaw

389 Highland Ave.

Beloit, Wis.

If not delivered in Ten days return to

Forrest W. Bassett

Co. A-6th F. Bn. S.C.

Fort Leavenworth,

Kansas.

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

GENERAL OFFICE

124 EAST 28TH STREET,

NEW YORK, U. S. A.