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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.