

Sat. Sept 22, 1917

Dear Marie,

Your candy came in fine shape and tasted great. I am going to stand pat on my resolution not to eat sweets. Don't worry about not doing anything to help me; you are doing more than any one else could do. Thanks for the candy. Don't let Blanche kid you about your letters. I didn't think any one would stoop to girls of M.W.'s type but I shall not lose any sleep over him. He was not much of a friend of mine anyway.

(2.)

I guess I never had
any real friends until
I came here among
these fellows. Your
two pictures came
fine. Marie, you can't
imagine how they made
me feel. You don't
look like the same
laughing little girl
that sat in the canoe
holding the duck.

(Have you got that picture?)

No one could see your
two pictures without seeing
what a big, warm-hearted,
lovable girl you are.

I showed them to Stork
and he said,
"No wonder you are

(3)

so loyal to her." This is true Marie, and he said a whole lot in a few words. Marie, I will always be loyal to you and I will try to make myself as nearly worthy of you as I can.

I am glad you are doing so well with your music and hope you will have good luck in the work, and in the recital. I don't play any here and doubt if I ever will again. There is always something to do. Wednesday my name was on the list of promotions and I am now a first class

(4.)

private. This simply means that I have qualified in examinations and that I will get \$33 a month instead of \$30. I am mighty glad that I have made good in a radio company before going into the photographic section.

From now on I am going to take a little more time and write to you oftener. There isn't much to write about but will write what little I can. Last Thursday "Old Specs", the horse that got me,

(5)

claimed his seventh
and last victim,
Corporal Ryan. Ever
since my hard luck
this horse has been
tied all alone and
groomed by the non-com
officers. He got Ryan
the same way he got
me. When they took
him over to the hospital
he had a deep gash
on the cheek-bone just
below the left eye. He
had to have several stitches
taken in it and it is
all blue and swollen
around the eye. I
am getting along O.K.
but had to have

(6.)

my jaw dressed twice
daily the last
three days. One day
they had a bandage
going around my
neck, over my head
and around the right
side of my jaw - all
for a little cut about
an inch long. They
were going to keep
me in the hospital once
but I begged off.

The Captain gave orders
~~to~~ that no one should
go near "Old Speckles"
now so he is left in
the corral. We see I
am down to the City
and will have to

(7)

catch the next car
home. An order
has just been posted
that no soldiers will
be allowed to board
cars thru the windows
so we will have to
learn a new way of
getting seats.

Oh, I wish I could
hear you give that recital.
Don't send any more fudge
because I will not
eat any more — unless
I can eat them with
you.

Yours,
Forrest.

The Young Men's Christian Association

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