Darling,

I guess you know what today is. Just three months ago, I told unto myself a bride, and what a girl she is. To me she is, with out a doubt, the nicest person in the world. In fact any one that says she is not the most wonderful girl ever, I'll personally whip him to with an inch of his life, and Honey, I'm not just whisteling Dixie either. May I be prejudiced due to my love for you, cause I do that. Some day I'm going to get a chance to prove that I love you but for the present I'll just have to let these letters do my talking. I can't even get you an anniversary present as much as I would like to.

Did I tell you about the...
1.2.1914

25th of July, 1914

Dear [Name],

I am writing to express my concern about the current situation. It seems that the tension between the nations is increasing, and I fear that a conflict may be imminent.

I heard from my friend [Name] that the situation in [City] is quite tense. The streets are filled with soldiers, and there is a sense of restlessness among the people.

I believe that we need to act quickly to prevent a war. It is essential to maintain peace and stability.

Please let me know if there is anything I can do to help.

Yours sincerely,

[Name]
Letter I got from Mina. She was telling me that she was going to be mad with me if I started running around with the native girls so to get even with her I sent her a picture of some of the native women. The photo is pretty raw and the people I've seen around here don't look like that either. They wear clothes just like American women and some of them can speak English even better than I can (which isn't saying much). You can walk down the street and see so many American people that the natives seem to be out of place instead of yourself. I am enclosing some of the photos in this letter. I think they (the photos) are made just for the tourist to buy and not of the native people as they are today. Tomorrow is going to be a very busy day so I'll sign.
off shortly and go to bed and get my beauty sleep. No cracks know you, sweet little bunch of snow tops, you know. Don't need any such thing to aid my appearance. What I need is a plastic surgeon. I guess I took the words right out of your mouth.

Oh yes: I just gave Myers that four-leaf clover you sent and do you know what he said? He told his wife that you are a very nice girl and I got the best of the deal when we were married. I told him he wasn't telling anything. He also said tell you thanks a million but you had better stay out of the grass or you would get red legs on you. If you don't know what one is - its a very small parasite colored red.
They live in the woods, grass, etc. When they get on your skin they go under the skin and cause a small bump that itches very much. Here's Myers description:

The more you scratch the more agitated it becomes and the more it itches. The more it itches the more you scratch. This goes on until you are a candidate for the nut-house.

Bone pulled a fast one on Myers and me. We had enough marks in our little black book to keep him second class for the rest of the war. But he snatched the book from us so he is getting first the first of the month. I guess that will teach us. The only way we can get even is for us to give him all our work and we will
Dear [Name],

I hope this letter finds you well. I wanted to update you on the progress of our project. We have made significant strides in the past few weeks. The reports from the field are promising, and we are confident that we will meet our targets.

The data collected so far indicates that the intervention is having a positive impact. However, we need to conduct more tests to confirm the results. We are planning to do this in the next phase of the project.

I am aware that the budget is tight, but I believe that we can leverage our resources to make the project successful. We can explore partnerships with local organizations to help fund the project.

Looking forward to hearing from you soon.

Best regards,

[Your Name]
I spend the rest of this cruise in the sack. Now that he is first class he should be able to take over all of our work. He doesn't know it but he is in for a rough time.

About three pages ago I said I was going to go to bed so now I'll live up to my promise and end this letter and take a shower and hit the sack. Take good care of that sunburned back and remember sweetheart, no matter where I am or what I'm doing you are uppermost in my thoughts and I love you very much.

Write my darling.

All my love
Dallas.
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