

5-30-1918

## 1917-05-30, Fron to Dorothy

Fron

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/dhornberger\\_collection](https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/dhornberger_collection)

---

### Recommended Citation

Fron, "1917-05-30, Fron to Dorothy" (1918). *Dorothy Hornberger First World War correspondence*. 12.  
[https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/dhornberger\\_collection/12](https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/dhornberger_collection/12)

This Letter is brought to you for free and open access by the CAWL Archives: First World War at Chapman University Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Dorothy Hornberger First World War correspondence by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact [laughtin@chapman.edu](mailto:laughtin@chapman.edu).

---

### **Subject Terms**

May 30, 1918; World War I; World War One; Dorothy Hornberger; World War, 1914 1918; United States; Davenport (Ia.) – History – 20th Century; War and Civilization – History – 20th Century; United States. Army; United States. Army.; Deming (N.M.) – History – 20th Century;

### **Keywords**

correspondence, Iowa, New Mexico, Davenport, Iowa, Deming, New Mexico, May, 1918, 1918, United States, United States Army, army, romance, love, boredom, pictures, photography, loneliness, marching and drilling, training, soldiers, women at home, anxiety, letterhead

### **Identifier**

2014.160.w.r\_ Hornberger \_worldwarone\_1918-05-30\_012

### **Copyright**

The Center for American War Letters Archives promotes open access to its collections for “private study, scholarship, or research” subject to the intellectual property rights of others. Chapman University may not hold copyright or intellectual property rights to all items in the collections, and contents may be subject to restricted access or use. As a condition of accessing and using material from the Archives, you agree that you are responsible for obtaining all required consents of any copyright holder and to indemnify and hold the University harmless from and against any and all claims, losses, liabilities, and expenses, including reasonable attorney fees, that may arise from any third party claims for copyright infringement, torts, or invasion of publicity or privacy rights. You further acknowledge and agree that photocopies or other reproductions may only be made with the University’s prior approval. Requests will be considered on a case by case basis and approval will be in the University’s sole discretion.

General Agency of

# The Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company

of Hartford, Connecticut

SON N. COLEMAN, GENERAL AGENT  
506 SECURITY BUILDING

DAVENPORT, IOWA, May 30, 1918.

Dear Dort:-

How are you snookoms? I miss you so terribly! I dream of you every night and sigh for you all the livelong day! You are my life and my hope.

Life here in camp is so monotonous and if it were not for your beloved letters I should die. Yes, honest Love! You will never forget me here in camp will you Dearest.

Received your wonderful mug yesterday and it was all I hoped and longed for. Did you get mine, Darling? I know I'm not any match for you but maybe you'll take pity on a poor lonesome soldier-boy and not consider looks.

As it is now time for drill I must tear myself from this loving epistle to you and hasten away.

Yours till the well runs dry and till the stars cease to shine.

With all kinds of hugs and kisses

I am yours forever, my Light, my  
Love,

Your beloved soldier

Fron

Deming, N.M.

[HORNBERGER COLLECTION LETTER]

[Page 1 – Letter – NOTE: this letter is TYPED correspondence]

[[Image: start HEADER: Printed text:

General Agency of  
The Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company  
of Hartford, Connecticut

end HEADER ]]

[[Image: Printed Text:

“SON N. COLEMAN, GENERAL AGENT  
506 SECURITY BUILDING”

‘DAVENPORT, IOWA.]] May 30, 1918.

Dear Dort: –

How are you snookoms? I miss you so terribly! I  
dream of you every night and sigh for you all the livelong  
day! You are my life and my hope.

Life here in camp is so monotonous and if it were  
not for your beloved lettrs [sic] I should die. Yes, honest Love!  
You will never forget me here in camp will you Dearest.

Received your wonderful mug yesterday and it was  
all I hoped and longed for. Did you get mine, Darling? I know  
I;m [sic] not any match for uou [sic] but maybe you'll take pity on a  
poor lonesome soldier-boy and not consider looks.

As it is now time for drill I must tear myself from  
this loving epistle to you and hasten away.

Yours till [sic] the well runs dry and till [sic] the stars  
cease to shine.

With all kinds of hugs and kisses

I am yours forever, my Light, my

Love,

Your beloved soldier

Fron

Deming, N.M.