Sweetheart,

Here I am. I sent you a telegram immediately upon arriving this morning so I know that you know I am back safely. I had a rather miserable time on the sleeper as my cough became very much aggravated from the dust and kept me awake nearly all night. There was no diner on the train so I had the porter get me some sandwiches and coffee at Kalamazoo. That was all I wanted. The train arrived in Indianapolis just three hours late.

I had breakfast on the train and wired you the minute I got into the station. Then I set once for it for the post. Everyone was glad to see me - especially Fish. The candy has been very popular all day, and there is not much of
it left now. The men are all packed up and ready to go. We
expect to leave here any day. Probably not before Wednesday. Major
Slye doubts very much that there
will be any opportunity for you
to see me in the East. He has an
idea that we will get on a transport
at once and if so I guess we'd
have little chance to see each
other. However you may rest as-
sured my darling, that I will keep
you informed as fully as possible
of all we intend to do, so that
if you can see me, you will be
there.

Fisher was delighted with the
gifts Ted sent him, and I think
he should be for they were surely
beautiful. It is not as cool here as in Grand Rapids, although no body is suffering from the heat. Fish is Office of the Day today, and I will probably draw it to-morrow. Some of the other men of the outfit are here now and I can assure you it is a pleasure to be with such fine fellows. They are all mighty nice.

Honey dear, as long as I live I never will forget how brave you were when I left last night. My heart just burst with love for you and with pride that you were so brave and good. Tell you it is wonderful to have a wife like you, no one else in this world has. The most wonder-
ful little girl that you ever
made, is my wife. I am so
proud of you, dear—that you
could stand it like last night
and show all those people
just what sort of stuff you
were made of. Oh! how I
love you, my darling, darling
girl.

I had a short talk with Ted
and I feel sure that she will
give you no trouble at all. I
believe she realizes just how
much I depend on her, and
I know that she knows I love
her. Ted is a wonderful little
girl and I know will be just
as brave and good as can be.
This war is not a fight for men alone. You women bear by far the hardest part of the fight. God bless you. When it is all over won't we have a wonderful time? It will make up for all the heartaches of separation won't it dear?

Troops are moving out of here every day now. Michael is at Fort Riley, with an Evacuation Ambulance Co. Write him there. Florence and Westerman are leaving tomorrow for Fort Meade. There are only 30 more left in the companies of the M.O.T.C. Can you imagine how quiet it seems around here dear. It
more like a big morgue than anything else. Major Darby is still here but leaves tomorrow. It surely is getting quiet around here.

Well darling, I guess I will close as I don't feel very chipper and I think it wise to do me good to lie down. I never enjoyed but one week of my life as much as the past, and that was when you met me here first, just after I returned from Missouri. Wasn't that wonderful? Oh! Darling, how I love you. And we have so much to be thankful
for even in these hours of trial, kissing sweet babies.
May my dearest love to them + to Ted. With all the love
in the world, Marie Darling,
Jane your loving husband "B"

Excuse pencil,
Fish sends his best to your ad
the kiddies