

My Darling Wife:-

Well another day has passed and I am getting more like a real officer every day. I can make a ^{good} looking stand at attention and salute, just as well as an old timer, and I can click my heels some myself. It may interest you to learn that Major Keene says weekly fellows will surely get promotions within 90 days.

It has been terribly hot dear, and I tell you it has been real work, to do what we have been doing with these uniforms and flannel shirts on. The fat is dropping off from me in large chunks.

I will be in Detroit at least two weeks, and I think that after the first day or two I may be able to stay at Kathleen's with you, so you fix it for both of us.

It was a wonderfully sweet talk we had over the phone today dearest. I never enjoyed a conversation of the sort (S.D.) so much in all my life, but I agree with you, that tomorrow I had better send a telegram instead of phoning. Right now, we expect to leave on the 7:00 P.M. train for Detroit tomorrow night, but it is impossible to be certain about it.

All the men we are to examine are at the

armory and Ft. Wayne and there are about 2000
of them. I am awfully anxious for Jack to
get into service, for I want to be at Ft. Benj.
Harrison with him.

By the way dearest, take little Marie to
Dr. Ruffe for the so called goutre. He can very
often do wonders for them in children, and
I believe it would be an excellent thing to
try.

Are you going to bring the car to Detroit?
It would be nice if you could. Well Darling,
I will say goodnight. Love me sweetheart
and kiss my dear kiddies for me. I am so
anxious to see you all. Give my love to
Glad. With loads of love to you dear, I
am your loving Hubby.

A.D.
Hurry up with the pictures. I want to
see you all again.



Mrs A. J. Smith,
1434 Byron St.,
Grand Rapids
Mich.

