

February 24, 1918

My Darling Wife:-

Just one month ago today we all got off the ship after our safe passage. Time passes very quickly when you are so busy. I have been in the army for nearly a year now. It doesn't seem that long does it dearest? And still in another way it seems ages since you and I have seen each other.

It is Sunday. Tony and Captain M.<sup>o</sup> Closhy went to church but I couldn't get ready in time so I decided to stay here and write you a nice long letter. Contrary to our expectations the weather has cleared up and it is a perfectly beautiful day. This afternoon if it remains nice I am either going for a walk or am going target shooting with Major morrow. The range is

about a quarter of a mile from my hut. It is very muddy yet for it has had no time to dry up since the rains. I have never seen mud before in my life. I believe I have described it to you in previous letters dear. When I get home I'll tell you more about it, for at present it is about all we can see here.

I am feeling fine. I take excellent care of myself. I can relieve your mind about one thing. Any liquor except beer and the light French wines is absolutely forbidden over here. That is all that can be obtained. I am not smoking so very much either and the regularity of our habits tends to make



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this a very healthy life. I am  
about the same weight as when  
I left you, perhaps a pound or  
two lighter. I sleep perfectly at  
night. There are five of us in  
this hut and we leave all the  
windows and doors open at night  
so it is just like being outdoors.  
Then the orderly comes before  
reville in the morning and  
builds the fire and closes up the  
windows + doors, so it is quite  
warm by the time we are  
ready to get up. When I get  
home we are going to use the  
sleeping porch all the time.

I wonder how you are  
feeling. I received your letter

telling of your weighing 118 lbs  
without your coat on and that  
made me feel good, for it is quite  
a gain. I can remember when  
you didn't weigh that much  
with it on and that coat weighs  
a lot too.

I hope that letter to Dr. Allen  
of Remus produced results. He should  
see that that money is paid at  
once. Also Dr. Bell. There is no  
reason for those accounts to run  
any longer. The longer they run  
the harder they will be to collect.

I have not told you how our  
"leave" system is to be arranged  
over here. We are permitted one  
week out of every four months  
and then have to go to a



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specialy prescribed place to spend  
your leave. So I guess there is not  
much danger of my attempting  
to recross the Atlantic until  
the war is over. However there  
may be some change before  
long in that arrangement and  
if there is I will let you  
know.

you tell me to pray every  
day dearest. I do. Not a day  
passes but I do. I am not as  
religious as you, and don't  
think I ever will be but I  
may be surprised with the  
effect this service will have  
on me. I have made a new  
purchase. My old rain coat -  
the one I bought of Henderson

& ames, proved to be utterly  
worthless so I bought an  
English made coat which is  
a dandy. It is called "Aqua  
Scutum" and cost \$25.00 but  
sold for \$5.00 in the States.

Things of that sort are much  
cheaper over here than they  
are there, and at the same  
time they are much better.

Well Tony bought my cordovan  
shoes and leggings for \$30.00.  
I think he was foolish as  
they weren't worth it, and I  
told him so, but it is just  
~~what~~ they cost, and that lets  
us out. I will send you the  
money, with the first I send.  
Has Fisher sent you the



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money I loaned him yet? It amounts to quite a little and I think he intended to send it to you. At least I told him to. If he sends it to me I will send it on to you. But as much as you care of what I send you into our "Honey moon Fund" dear, and we will take some trip when this war is over, won't it be a wonderful trip we will have? It will be the most wonderful time of our whole lives and we will enjoy it to the utmost.

I am so sorry to hear that Jack Conyell is so discontented

with his work over here. I  
have had no reply from him  
to my letters, as yet. When I  
get some news from him I  
will transmit it to you. I am  
surely anxious to see the boy  
and have a good visit with  
him. It makes me sick every  
time I think that if he had  
left Politics alone we could  
have been together. Believe me  
I'm glad I refused Senator  
Sumner's + Mr. Larchett's  
offer of Political "help." It  
would have been about  
the greatest hindrance possible  
to me, although it was  
well meant. It is certainly



mighty nice of Mr. Wallace to see that your coal supply doesn't run out. Tell him how much I appreciate it won't you dear girl? And give my love to Oliver. Sweetheart, I'd like to be with you today. I am just the least bit homesick and you know that I am rarely affected with that complaint. But it is Sunday and such a wonderful day and I have been looking at your pictures and visiting with you while I have it. I love you so much, my dear brave little wife, you are such a wonderful woman.

It will take me all my life  
to make up to you what you  
are suffering and even then  
I know it can't be done. But my  
darling girl believe me your husband  
is just going to spend the rest <sup>of</sup>  
of his life, living to make you  
happy, and you shall have  
anything you want. God bless  
you dear wife; God bless your  
dear soul and life, and keep you  
and my dear babies safe and  
well. With loads of love to all  
and millions of kisses.

Daddy.