March 5th, 1918.

My Darling Wife:

I received four beautiful letters from you yesterday. That may seem like a rather flowery adjective for me to use, but it is the only one that half illustrates my opinion of your letters. They were beautiful—wonderful—and oh, so welcome. I had been several days since I had heard from you and while I was not worried for fear you had forgotten to write, I did feel anxious to get mail. Your letters are the only bright spots in my whole existence and I enjoy them more than anything else in the world. I wish the mail service was regular enough so that we could each get mail every day but of course that is impossible measured as some of it comes on fast, and some too slow ships, and I fear...
That some of it goes to the box tow of the pants. As far as my cabling is concerned, I am in a peculiar situation. I am under orders from Major Ayle not to cable except from dire necessity, and so have decided to wait until an occasion arises which will be sufficient excuse to ask his permission. He is very strict much more than many N. Os. and that undoubtedly accounts for the fact that some of your friends are receiving cables and you are not. But I am most religious about writing letters dearest. Of course there are occasional days when I find it impossible to write. I cannot help that — but they are very few and I am writing a letter
practically every day of my life. I am not formal about them either dearest. What does it mean to me if the whole world hears me say "I love you"? You are my wife and all the censors on God's earth cannot alter the fact, and therefore I shall talk exactly as unreservedly through the censor as if he did not exist. He is undoubtedly a married man himself and if not I venture to say that his experience as censor is a liberal education.

I am surprised to read that you have been using "black bread". If the people at home have any sympathy for the boys over here on the food question, they are laboring under a delusion for
These men are all "feeding" as well as they ever have, and what is more there is a great plenty of food. We even have a good allowance of sugar. Of course men couldn't stand this life unless they were well fed, but as far as I can tell, that is one little item which your Uncle Sam has not overlooked and I believe our soldiers are the best fed in this country.

It is interesting to note the very sudden change you have had in weather. I hope all that snow doesn't go off so rapidly that you suffer from floods. That, added to the fuel situation and food shortage would put our town in a bad way. However let's hope that gradual thaw...
take the snow by degrees so that such a calamity will be avoided. You cannot imagine, dearest, how happy it makes me to hear that you are gaining more in weight. Your weight is more now than it has been for a year and I am sure will go still higher. I should like to see you. I know how becoming a little more weight is to you and I can easily believe that you receive a lot of compliments on your looks.

You are my own dear beautiful wife and there isn't a woman in all this world as beautiful as you are when you are well and you are to die at all times. It is sure evidence Honey, dear, that you are taking good
care of yourself and for that I am very thankful. You must be careful. Take plenty of exercise dear. It is excellent for you and is one thing you have never had enough of in your life. You have enjoyed riding around in cars too much and I really believe it was an excellent idea to sell the car if for no other reason. I think the price you got for the Cadillac is very satisfactory. We owned it a year and drove it 15,000 miles and you sold it for cash at a price just $800.00 under the original. Not at all bad I think. I feel very grateful to Jack Ide for making the deal for you. It is wonderful
the way our friends are standing by you isn’t it dearest?

About Joe Wallace—use your own good judgement. I have absolute confidence in your ability to take care of yourself in any situation and will leave it all to you. Don’t be too hasty with conclusions while he is concerned because it may be an injustice to him. Surely he has been a good and true friend many many times.

The babies must be darling. I can hardly wait to see them and their little piddies. It always brings tears to my eyes when I recall their prayers that their Daddy
may return safely to them. If prayers are of any virtue, I am sure I'll come back. It will seem so strange to see them both grown so much since I left.

I have had a severe cold for two or three days. Today it seems to be loosening up a bit and I am feeling more comfortable. I think it is due to an unusually good night's sleep last night. We have lots of snow over here now. After a stretch of beautiful weather as I ever have seen, we had a few days of rain, with much wind, and then it turned colder and snowed.
continuously for three days. It is beautiful in the valley but
massmuch as our stoves are
what might be called "warm
weather" stoves, it is a bit
more uncomfortable in our
huts. However, thanks to my
thoughtful wife, I am warm
and comfortable. It is fortunate
that I bought those rubber
boots before I came over, for
there is working that could
have been more useful for
the past two or three days
than they have.

Villars is sick abed today
with Grippe. Stanley has to
have a foot puncted and has
an awful grouch as a cow-
sequence. Tony and I are the only two ones she the least and neither of us is so very much alive.

Well, cheer up. Time is flying. The war will be over soon and then _____________. Where? Why! won't we put one over? Our honey moon will be some trip won't it dearest? Oh! I can hardly wait for the time to come when I can tell the Army and all things military just what I think of them and can hurry home to spend a few weeks with all my family together before you and I beat it to make history in our family. Won't it be a wonderful party.
And sweetheart, we will make up for the long separation we have had, by spending every possible minute of our time together. I love you so, my dear, sweet, beautiful little girl. I love you with all my heart and soul. It hardly seems possible that two people could be as continuously and perfectly happy as we have. It has seemed that it is too good to be true and still there has been no change except that our love has increased day by day. And I think that this long and cruel separation is going to serve to increase our love for each other still.
more dearest. Give my regards to all my friends. Kisses and hug my darlings, and Tull for me.
Love me dear girl, for I am loving you with all my love every moment of my life. I love you sweet girl. I love you.

Daddy.