

March 13, 1918

My Dearest Girl:-

Now this month is half gone, and soon we will be traversing April. After all Dear, the time is slipping around and it won't be so long before we are together again. I took a morning off today, and thoroughly renovated myself. I bathed, shaved, shampooed my hair, polished my Sam Brown Belt, cleaned out my trunk and hand bag and had a general house-cleaning. After my bath I put on the Sox you knit for me dear, and they are wonderful. They are exactly the right size and so soft and nice, and they come clear up to my knees. There is no possible improvement which can be suggested regarding them. All I can say is that they are perfect, and that I

think you are the sweetest girl in the whole world to make them for me. And I thank you Darling, a thousand times, for them and for all the love you worked into them.

I never have seen such perfectly beautiful weather as we are having now. It is just like June weather. I hope that no rainy season follows this, to make it more unpleasant than it has been. I am in exceptionally good spirits today; I presume it is the bath. I must confess that baths are not as common occurrences in my life now as they were when I was home. Then they were routine, but now they are more or less spasmodic. I get one

as often as I ^{can} but I am not
as fortunate as at one time, in
that respect. I am glad you
are going to luncheons and parties
dearest. They will do a great
deal to cheer you up and the
"widows" there will make good
company for you. As far as
Mr. Wallace is concerned dear -
use your own judgement
entirely. Brother's birthday is
the 20th of this month and I am
sending congratulations in this
letter. But on the 20th I will
cable also, so that you and dear
little Brother will know I am
thinking of you both on that
date and remembering you with
love. I should so much like to

see the little rascal. I never
will forget how cute Sister
was at his age and it seems
a pity that I must miss Brother
when he is passing through the
same age. But he will still be
cute when I return home, and
Oh! won't I be glad to see him.

In this nice weather lots of
aeroplanes appear. I saw
scores of them yesterday and
they are buzzing all around
here now. I never tire of
watching them. It is a beaut-
iful sight and I wish you
could be here to enjoy it.

There is no news here that
will be at all interesting to
you. I am getting mail from
home nearly every day now

and my life is surely made a
 great deal pleasanter thereby.
 You are so sweet Honey, to write
 so often and send so many
 packages to me. Well I must
 close. It is nearly one o'clock
 and I have to work this P.M.

Give my dearest love to every
 one. Kiss my babies and Ted
 for me. With all my love to you
 dear, I am your loving
 Daddy.

From.

W. H. A. B. Smith U.R.C.

A.S.F.

Evac. Hosp 2, U.S.A.