

March 26 - 1918.

Marie Dearest:-

I am so happy today that I don't know how to act - in other words I am just a plain "nut," because I received six wonderful letters from you last night. Two of them were written this month, after receiving the second and third letters from me, and it was a wonderful relief to know that at last we have really established a "line of communication." I am delighted with all the news - that you are all well, and having a good time. I think it is wonderful that you weigh 123 lbs now and it is a positive indication to me that Dr. Brotherhood is meeting with success in his treatment of you. I hope you just keep right on improving. Fisher's letter

was interesting and so was
Hazel's. I hope you remember
me to all my friends because
I simply can't find time to write
to them.

I judge by the tone of Fisher's
letter that Fort Bayard is doing
him good and that he is im-
proving to a certain extent. I
read his letter to all the
crowd here and they were
very much interested.

I have received the box you
mentioned in one of your
letters. Your boxes always
have reached me in excellent
condition dear. Not a thing
has been destroyed on the
way over. I don't believe it
is necessary for you to mark

them on the outside with the con-
tents if they are inspected at
that end. I think it is simply
wonderful of you to send
them and it is the love that
prompts you to do it, rather
than the parcels themselves
that makes me appreciate
them so much. The sou that
Mary's mother knit for me are
fine. I am wearing them now
and they fit perfectly. I want
you to express my appreciation
to her. Stanley just interrupted
me to say "Tell Mrs Smith,
God bless her, we all think
she is a wonder". Does that
make you feel good dear?⁵

It does me, because I have
always felt proud to have
others say nice things about
my dear wife. You tell Ciel
Reynolds that to the contrary of
being jealous I am proud
of you and that we love
each other altogether too
much to be jealous.

I am glad you all are
having such a good time
over there, with luncheons
etc. Don't you worry about
us dear. We are having good
times, such as they are, and
are absolutely in need of no
sympathy. Another thing,
don't permit reports of this

Germans drive to worry you.
 They will soon be at the end
 of their rope and when they
 reach it they would have
 accomplished very much either.
 There is absolutely no furling
 over here but one of confidence,
 and personally my confidence
 is enhanced by the wonder-
 ful spirit manifested at home
 and the amount of work
 you all are doing. Our
 chief slogan over here,
 is "God bless the Ladies". We
 certainly do owe an awful
 lot to you all, and it will
 take more than one short
 life time to repay it. You

are such a sweetheart, Honey,
and I love you with all
my heart and soul.

I had a long letter from
Jack yesterday and he is
all O.K. He has had some
wierd experiences and so
far is none the worse for
wear. Among other things
he succeeded in picking
up a fine bunch of
"cooties". So far I have av-
oided contact with the
merry little gray backs, and
I sincerely trust that my
good luck will continue.
You know dearest, I am

always lucky, and I have more confidence in my luck now than I ever have.

I am still wearing the medal dearest, and I will continue to wear it as long as I am away from you. Today the weather has changed again. It is much colder and a very strong wind is blowing. A fire in the stove is comfortable for the first time in several days. I hope it will warm up soon so that the men at the front can shoot up each other in a certain

degree of comfort.

I am very proud of your success in Red Cross work dear, and I don't believe any greater patriotic work is being done than you all are doing. I certainly want a picture of you with your veil and service stripes etc. Send me one as soon as you can.

As soon as possible I am going to get a picture of myself for you, but it will be a funny one.

These French photographers produce some peculiar looking portraits. But I

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will have some made any way, more for a joke than anything else.

Well lover dear, I must close. Give my love to all. Kiss my babies, God bless them. With a whole world of love to you dear,

Daddy,

Pt Lt. Arnel B. Smith U.S.A.
Evacuation Hospital #2 U.S.A.
A. E. F.