

July 4<sup>th</sup> 1918.

Mother Darling:

It is the "Glorious Fourth" and, like most of them, characterized by a dull gray, heavy cloudy sky, and a drizzling misty rain, which makes the inside of my tent, heated by our charcoal brazier, a most welcome and agreeable place.

I have finished all my work until this afternoon and have just about time to write a letter to you before mess. I just finished reading two wonderful letters from you dear, so I am somewhat inspired at this moment and there is no better time to write than during moments of inspiration.

You asked me if I had heard from Mr. Wallace yet. No, I haven't received his letter, but I think as you do, that he shows wonderful spirit in enlisting as a private. I think he is making a mistake myself. I think a man of his training and ability should give the Government chance to utilize it, and I feel that an officer's training school or the Quartermaster department is the place for him.

I am not surprised that you all agree with me about



Joe Ware. I think he is yellow, but  
don't you repeat that thought of mine  
for after all, it may be doing him an  
injustice. One thing is certain, his in-  
come has become largely augmented by  
his patriotism, and he is in no danger  
of losing anything - not even his own  
comfort. However - "Judge not  
that ye be not judged," and I guess  
I have no right to say anything,  
Ye dearest, we are about five  
miles from the front. We are in  
the lee of a hill and in an absolutely  
safe spot. I can't imagine a more  
beautiful peaceful valley than the  
one we are in. Of course, Bacarat  
is not much of a town, but we can't  
be choosers. The Officers' Club helps  
take the curse off the monotony, and  
we are in very comfortable quarters  
so we can't complain on that score.  
We do thoroughly enjoy our home here  
too. It is almost like camping out.



"Rosy" and Major Lyle went away  
to Newchateaux this morning  
to be gone for a day or two, so  
"Mits" and I are alone. He and  
I are going downtown this evening  
to see what is going on in  
celebration of the Fourth.  
There will at least be a movie  
somewhere.

I am so glad that things are  
going nicely at home dearest,  
you can't imagine how much  
it relieves me to know that  
you are all in such splendid  
health and getting along so well

About Marie's schooling, I think really that \$50.00 per month is more than you should afford dear, until I get home. I think it could better be left a while or other arrangements made. Of course I want you and expect you to use your own judgment for you know what is best, but from my idea of your resources, I should advise caution about so large a contract.

I am glad you are sending me so many camera pictures. I wish you would include more



of yourself and Glad. It is mighty nice  
to get them. I tell you. I wonder  
just what you will decide on for  
our honeymoon. I have one idea  
but am not going to tell it until  
I hear you express some. It is a  
good one too.

How is Hugh Rouse? Give him  
my regards. Tell Brotherhood, I am  
all "for him" on account of his de-  
cision. I think it's fine and am  
mighty glad to hear it. Men of his

training are very much needed.  
We need him at our hospital badly.  
Well lover dear I will close. Give  
my love and kisses to Ted and the  
babies. With loads of love to you dear  
girl, and millions upon millions  
of kisses, I am, your loving  
Husband.

I love you. I love you dearest.

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