

July 11th 1918.

My Darling:-

After I wrote to you yesterday I went down to the Club with Capt. Chauncey and we had a most interesting session at billiards but I will have to admit being beat the odd game. We were there until five thirty and got "home" just in time for retreat and mess.

After mess I sat over in front of "Rosie's" tent for awhile to enjoy the evening and think of home and loved ones, but my thoughts were rudely interrupted shortly by the worst storm we have had since we have been in France. It continued all night long and

was a dandy, but I never had
a better night's sleep than last
night. It cleared off this morn-
ing and while a little cool, is
a bright and beautiful day, the
air being wonderfully fresh and
smelling like the air at Ottawa
Beach on a fine summer day.

I have finished all my dress-
ings and have nothing to do
now except consider myself
on duty until one o'clock.

It is so quiet that I fear ant-
icipation of new work is
idle.

I received two darling letters
from you yesterday and one
from Jack. Jack is very anxious

to have me come where he is and while
I wouldn't have as good work there as I
am having here (I am doing a lot of
surgery now) I would be so glad to be
with him that I am inclined to ask for
the transfer. In your letters you still
voice a sentiment of displeasure that
I have not been promoted. If you
knew as I do, what the circumstances
are in the U.S.A. you would not
feel so badly. Just be patient dear
and don't worry. I am doing my
duty and all I can of it, and in my
mind promotion is the thing of least
moment. I never think of it and it
never disturbs me. So don't let it
bother you. Before this war is over I
have a feeling that things will reach
their proper level in many respects
and there is no question but that the
powers that be have a task so great
on their hands, that the promotion
of a Lieut in the U.S.A. is not to
be considered very seriously. There
are thousands over here - better men
than I am - who have been here

longer and who are in the
self same fix. Set it worry
you no longer sweetheart?

We are having quite a number
of entertainments by famous
theatrical stars now. Elsie
Jainis gives an entertainment
this afternoon at the Y. M. C. A.
and there was a very good
show there night before last
which I did not see. I am going
to bed very early night and
taking the best possible care
of myself. I am feeling fine
never better - and am surely
fortunate to be in such good

health. I think we all must
be very thankful dearest, that
we are in such excellent
health while we are apart.
It is a blessing which we
should appreciate.

I am glad you like my
letters. To me they seem the
most precious and interesting
ever written because I never
have any news to write. It
is only a medium of conver-
sation for us - not of news -
for any news I might tell
you would be cut out by
the Censor, and I am always
careful not to give him a

chance.

There is a rule now that packages can be sent again on approved request so some day soon I am going to send you some requests. I think that by Fall they will be permitted again without restriction and I will again be getting my wonderful surprises and remembrances from you dear. Some of the men have gone on a week's leave. I am not going to take a leave until winter if I do at

all. I am not anxious to do any sightseeing. Well my darling I am going to close. I love you dear with all my heart and soul. I love you! Give my love and kisses to Ted and my kiddies and with dearest love to you and millions of kisses I am your loving
G. B.

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