

July 15-1918.

My Darling wife:-

Today is one of my tired days for I have been up all night for two nights and working all day as well. But tonight I will get a good sleep for it has again become very quiet and I am not on duty until one o'clock tomorrow afternoon. I will take good advantage of it you may be sure.

I had two darling letters from you today with three pictures - one of you with the babies and two of you, my dear, sweet, beautiful wife. You have no idea Honey dear

how much I enjoy those pictures
and I am beginning to get a
good collection of them too. I
spend a lot of time with my
family and love to have the
pictures so you must keep on
sending them dearest. I am
also proud to know you are
doing such wonderful work
in the Red Cross and am glad
you sent me that letter of
Nannie Johnson's. I think
dearest, that you are the
most wonderful little girl
in all the world and I
love you Oh! so much.

I am glad the fortune teller is so
sure I am going to get back home.
and I am also wondering if this Fred
Newton, Glad knows so well, is the
same Fred Newton I knew in Ann
Arbor. He was a Zeta Psi and I
knew him very well.

Sover dear - you talk about being
lousome! I am sure that we are
both lousome for each other dear,
but we must just keep on being
brave and waiting until this
damnable war is over. When it
will be over nobody knows. You
ask me if the reports in the paper
are so, about starving and famine in
Germany and Austria. I don't know,
we have the same reports - I am
enclosing a clipping from the London
Daily Mail which is a sample -
and all I can say is that whether
they are all entirely true or not,
there must be fire where there is
so much smoke. Then again there

is the present long continued
delay in the German drive.
Why is it? There is some good
reason for it because the
time that is passing is lessening
their chances a lot, and
the Allies are getting stronger
each day. So all we can
do is to live and hope that
the end is near and that the
Poche is nearly finished.

For sweetheart - I want to
see my wife and babies. Oh!
won't it be wonderful when
I come home? We can't

imagine such joy can we
dearest? I can't understand
why you don't get letters
from me more frequently
for with very very few
exceptions, I write to you
every day of my life. I know
how you love to get my letters
because I know how much
yours mean to me, and for
that reason I never miss a
day unless it is absolutely
unavoidable. I am so
sorry to hear that you have
a rash that is bothering

you and have no doubt that Dr.
Protherhood and Hooker will
between them, fix you up all
right. But if they don't go back
to my old standby Dr. Ruffe, and
I know he will. If you are
feeling well in every other way
dearest, don't let it worry you
because those things are never
serious.

Well I must close now. I
want to lie down and take a

little nap before retreat. I am
officer of the day and therefore Chief
performer at retreat. Give my love
and a huge kiss to the babies and
Tud. With my very dearest love and
millions of kisses to you my Darling,
I love you I love you.

G. B.

1st Lt. Ansel B. Smith U.S.A.