

October 31, 1918.

Mamie Darling:-

The last day of October, appropriately enough, is a crisp, cold, clear day - beautiful autumn weather. The ground was covered with frost this morning as a gentle but firm reminder that winter is near. I can tell you I appreciate the many warm things my dear little wife has provided me with and thank you so much dear for all your thoughtfulness. I am enclosing a request for some Sox and sweaters and underwear, for I really need the underwear. What I have now is beginning to show wear. I have Sox in plenty but will be glad to have you send what you have there as I often find boys over here who are very much in need of warmer things and have given away a large amount of what I brought with me. I am careful to keep the things

you make for me dear, for they  
are the best I have.

The news as you know, is  
so wonderful that it is extremely  
difficult to realize the full import  
of it. Austria and Hungary are  
at least out of consideration now  
as combatants and from all  
reports and indications from  
internal Germany, she will  
not stand it much longer. It  
is a wonderful beginning of  
the end of a terrible war,  
and no disaster can be too  
great to be fully merited by  
the Central Powers.

We are very busy here.  
If I didn't write to you so  
early in the morning I would  
have a great deal of trouble  
in arranging to do it at all, for  
all day I am on the run. It  
is now eight thirty and I have

just completed my office routine work.

Tomorrow is the first of the ~~year~~ month of November - nearly a year since I sailed from God's country. Thanks giving is going to be a happy day this year after all for it is going to have to offer as much for the world to be thankful for as any day we have ever known. Therefore even if we are separated dear, we must rejoice and be thankful in the consummation of things infinitely greater than our own personal happiness or that of any individual on earth. We will never forget these days of separation and of sacrifice and we will never cease to be thankful that

God made it possible for us  
both to materially make a  
sacrifice for our country.  
If you were over here, if  
you could realize as we all  
realize, what a wonderful  
wonderful country ours is,  
you would be even more  
proud, and would glory even  
more than you do, in the great  
privilege you and I have had  
to participate in her greatness.  
It is the most wonderful  
opportunity for duty either of  
us has ever had dear girl  
and our Thanksgiving day  
that should be our chief  
cause for giving thanks. (Sounds  
like a sermon doesn't it?)

I received a letter from you  
yesterday, written from Detroit.  
It indicated that matters were

fairly well settled with Mel, and I am sure I heartily approve of the manner in which you brought him to time. A lawyer was your only recourse, and certainly you owed him no further consideration nor could he expect it. My private opinion of him is that he is a scoundrel and I have no further use for him. I hope also that you and Ted will have nothing further to do with him. He doesn't deserve that you should.

It is now about time for me to start on my rounds dear, and my inspection, so I must bring this letter to a close. I can write no more news nor a thing of interest to you except of my

love for you. You know all  
about that. You know that  
I love you more than I do my  
own life. Give my love to Glad  
and my dear babies. With  
lots of kisses to you all,  
Daddy.

Amerl B Smith Capt. U.S.A.,  
Eva's Hoop # 2 U.S.A.,  
Amer E + France,