

January 28th 1919.

My Dearest;

Well, the first of this outfit has left for home and now we are all wondering who will go next and when. Morrow and Eumous both left this morning at 10:30 on the long trip and I never saw two happier men. It is hard not to be envious of them - in fact I am not going to claim that I am not, for I can't help but be - but I am also glad for them, that they are on the way to rejoin their families and further - more their departure lends me a ray of hope that the time may be drawing near for me.

Of our original outfit only seven officers are left, and we are the ones who do all the work it seems. The others are scattered to the four winds but I think the two who just left here are the only ones to go home. Thank the Lord we still have our original enlisted men, and I hope we keep them for there are no better men in the Army.

It is still winter. Contrary to my expectations it has not turned warmer and the ground is still covered with a thin

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layer of snow. It is fairly cold and I am
compelled to wear more clothing to keep
warm, but don't mind it in the least. Our
quarters are very comfortable as we have
fire stoves and an abundance of fuel. I
succeeded in obtaining the piano I wrote
you about dear, and now have it in my
room. Believe me I enjoy having it too, as
do all the others judging from the amount
of playing they make me do on it. It
really helps immeasurably to pass the
time and I am mighty glad we have it.

I got two wonderful letters from
you today - one of them written on
the first day of January, and containing
all of your good resolutions for the New
Year. They are surely good resolutions
and I am glad to see how much
I am going to profit by them. I have
made an equal or greater number of like
resolutions, so it is easy to conclude that
we are going to get along pretty well,
and enjoy life together. However that is
a foregone conclusion and is something

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that neither of us needs to resolve. Our
love for each other, which has always been
so great, has increased so greatly during our
separation that neither of us is able to
comprehend its extent. It is limitless and
eternal — and wonderful. I love you, my
darling wife, I love you.

I will close now until tomorrow. Give
my love and many kisses to Bub, my dear
daughter and Glad. I love you,
Daddy.

Armed Blewitt Capt. U.S.A.
Evac. Hosp. #2. U.S.A.
Amer. E. F. Germany.