

March 5th 1919.

My Dearest :-

Here we still sit! This is a funny world, and a still funnier army. Two weeks ago no one could have made me believe that we would be here now. But now we know when we are going to leave. Rosy and three enlisted men left this morning for a little town named La Baule, right near St. Nazaire, where we are to follow in three days, either Friday or Saturday. They have gone ahead to arrange for billets for the men. So at last we are on the way. How long we will be there before embarking, I have no idea but I don't think it will be very long.

I have been so busy for the last three days that I have again had to neglect my writing most shamefully, but I am sure that you will understand and will pardon me. The number of things I have had to do and still have to do, is legion, and it seems as if my time is entirely taken up so that there is none left

for writing. You know how it is
I know, as your Red Cross work has at
times interfered in a like manner.

The mails have not been very good
to me lately. I have had no letter from
you for a long time and am certainly
anxious to get some. Maybe the mail
man will come through today with
some. I hope so. It has been raining
practically every day lately, which has
detracted somewhat from the pleasures
of drilling ^(?) and hiking, but we have
kept at it just the same. The men are
willing to do almost anything cheer-
fully in view of the fact they are
soon going home. It surely makes
a lot of difference with their spirits,
and it also does with mine. I am not
the least bit homesick now that I
know when I am going to leave.

There seems to be a very strong feeling
current, that this organization will be

broken up at Camp Merritt, and if it
is it will be very nice because you
can meet me and we can spend some
time in New York together before we go
home. I will keep you informed by
wire as soon as I know myself.

Well Dearest, I must close now. I
have to go and drill the men. I love
you dearest with all my love. I love
you and my dear babies. God bless you
all. Be patient and I will be home soon.
Loads of love and kisses.

Daddy.

Censored by:

Amel B. Smith Capt. U.S.

E. H. #2.

Amer. E. F. Germany.