

March

~~February~~ 7th 1917

(1918?)

My Dearest Girl:-

I simply couldn't write a letter yesterday I worked harder all day long than I have worked for some time. They have put our men at work building barracks now and we, not being expert engineers, have quite a time determining just what to do. Instead of being Doctors I think we are more like construction engineers. I have yet to do any work in the army in any way allied to my profession, but I guess it is a good thing for when I get out, if I find myself without a practice I will have several other occupations to turn to for a living.

Mother dear, I surely am a fortunate man. If there is any other man in the world as fortunate

as I am I'd like to know it and
I'd also like to meet him, and every
other officer in this outfit feels
exactly the same way about it.
Now I'll tell you the reason. It
is because I have such a darling,
thoughtful, loving wife. We
all agree that no man could
possibly be more thought of and
more often remembered with gifts
and evidences of love, than I
am by you, Dearest. There arrived
in the mail night before last, a
package containing wonderful
currant jelly; fresh crisp
"Krispy" crackers and McLaren's
cheese. Well – words will
not suffice to say what I want
to say about the fruit cake
I found tucked away in the
box – but I will say that I

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never at any time in my life
have eaten anything which
tasted so good to me as did the
contents (of those two boxes, and
with all my heart, I thank you
Sweet Heart, not only for the
Food (which was delicious) but
most of all for the love which
you sent with it. Everyone
else sends love and thanks and
as I said, they all agree that I
am the most fortunate man
in the whole world. I never
had anything taste better than
the cheese, and the crackers, and
the jelly and the fruit cake.
At the same time I got a couple
of papers which contained some
very interesting Peace talk

which is something we don't hear much about, over here. Yesterday morning I went to a nearby town for a few moments in the morning, and sent you \$125⁰⁰ by mail through the Farmer's Loan and Trust Co. of New York. It will probably reach you about the time this letter does and I hope that by that time more will be on the way. It may be that I will wait two months however, so that I can send more at a time. I am sure that it will be welcome to you dearest. I know how wonderfully well you are handling financial matters

and you not only deserve a lot of credit dearest but you are getting it. I most certainly give you credit for wonderful management and I believed all the time you were capable of it. Nobody could convince me dear that you were not equal to any sort of emergency, because you have the right sort of stuff in you.

The snow has left over here. It is Spring again. Yesterday was a beautiful day and I enjoyed being outside even if I was working hard. It did me a lot of good and my cold is much better today than it has been. I guess that Fresh air is the best remedy for

a cold after all so I will try to get plenty of it from this time on.

I am going to get a haircut in a few minutes. We just sent for the barber, and three of us are going to be trimmed up. I have finally succeeded in educating this barber as to the kind of a haircut I like and I think he does as well as any barber I ever had.

None of my cigarettes have come yet. They must be in this country by this time but have gone astray somewhere over here. Well Lover dear, the barber is ready for

me to give me my trimmng so
I must close. Give my love
to all. Kiss my babies. Tell
Brother he has the right idea
and that Daddy won't be
home untill the Germans behave.
The little darling is cute isn't
he dearest? I'd sure like to
see them both, and incident-
ally, you too dear. With
all my love to you, my dearest
sweetest girl, I am your
loving

Hubby,

I love you, love you, love
you.