

March 14th 1918.

My Dearest Girl:-

I recieved another of your wonderful letters last night, and in it was the same unwelcome news that your health is bad again and that Dr. Brotherhood says he can do no more for you than he has. I can't begin to tell you how anxious and how worried that makes me, but I can't believe that you won't improve, for you have gained in weight and must just take plenty of time for things to work out. If you go to Detroit go to Guy Kiefer and have him refer you to a stomach specialist, and I believe dearest that it will be a good thing for you to do at once. I want to begin getting letters telling me that your health is improving and that you are feeling like

your old self again. It is an awful strain to get such news from you Lover dear, and you must take good care of yourself. You know how much I love you and I tell you Dearest, your one object in life must be to keep your health good so that when I return we can take our long trip and you can thoroughly enjoy yourself.

It is another very beautiful day. I certainly can find nothing to say against the weather in France because it is as near perfect as any I have ever seen. Today we expect a visit at this camp from General Pershing and Secretary Baker and you should see us dress up – not only our

selves but the camp also. Even Stanley woke up long enough to have his shoes + puttees shined and his Sam Brown polished up.

I haven't heard from Jack from several days. In fact he has had three letters from me since I heard from him and I am beginning to wonder if he is ill. I haven't been able to see him yet and have no way of knowing when I will. But I shall continue to try. I am surprised that Al Crumley has entered the Service. I didn't think he had the nerve, and still I was not surprised that

he was among the survivors of the Tuscania because it is always men like him that get through such affairs in safety.

Quite a strong wind is beginning to blow up now, and I am afraid that it means rain. I hope not for the ground is beginning to be fairly dry, there being only a little mud here and there. I am having a little trouble with my eyes again, due to my efforts to do some studying by candlelight. I had an idea that I had my glasses with me but I can't find them so I guess I am

3.

mistaken.

Well Lover dear I must close
now. I will write again tomorrow.

I love you Honey and long
for you so much. I love you.

With all my love to my dear
family, I am your

Loving

Daddy