

March 31st 1918.

My Dearest Wife:-

Today is Easter Sunday, and it is raining a veritable deluge. So, in spite of the fact that I know it is my duty to go, still I am going to stay at home, and write a long letter to my wife. The only ones going to church are those who have no wives to write to and I feel sorry for them. If I didn't have my dear sweet little wife I wouldn't have anything to live for, and not a day passes that I don't thank God for his goodness in giving me you and two beautiful children. I am indeed fortunate – more so than words can express, and my Darling, don't think that I ever fail to appreciate

that fact.

I send you and the babies and Tud, my dearest love and the cheeriest of Easter Greetings. And they are cheery and rightfully so, because our armies are beating the Germans to a standstill. And if they are beaten, they are through we are through. Oh! I tell you dear, in spite of the rain, this is a brighter world today than it has been for some time.

I can just see the kiddies today – God bless them – running all over the house, looking for the chicks and eggs that Mr. Easter bunny has left

2.

for them. I remember last
Easter and the wonderful time
we had at home, and this
year it is so different. Well,
it is so willed, and so it
must be, but I have no
feelings but those of self
satisfaction that I am here
where I should be and
where every American man
who is fit, should also be.
This war is fought with
a wonderful end in view.
The world will be better
for us all. I have been
so inspired by the news
this morning that I am
way up in the clouds.

Although you may have read them there, I am going to quote the words of General Pershing, to General Foch and then you will understand why we are all in a fever, here.

“I have come to say to you that the American people would hold it as a great honor if our troops were engaged in the present battle. I ask it of you in my name and in that of the American people. There is at this moment no other question than that of fighting. Our infantry, artillery,

aviation and all that we have are yours. Dispose of them as you will.

Others are coming, as numerous as may be necessary.

I have come to say to you that the American people would be proud to be engaged in the greatest battle of history”.

Now doesn't that sound “American.” I tell you Honey, it is a spirit that can't be beaten and the words of our General reflect the sentiments of every man in this

army. There is no doubt
but that we will win
and that God will bless
the right.

I got no mail from
you yesterday, but I
don't feel exactly like
complaining in view
of the fact that I received
mine, day before yesterday.
It is wonderful to get your
letters and hear all that
is going on at home, but
still more wonderful to
hear that you and my
babies, all my dear be-
loved family, are well and
happy. It is so amusing
to read all the cute

things that the babies say
and I am sure glad that
Brother has not forgotten
me. I know that Sister
won't but Brother is so
young that really nothing
else could be expected.

For hours, French
troops – cavalry, infantry
and artillery, have been
passing here on the way to
the Front. May they all
have good luck. I tell
you it is inspiring and
still it brings tears to my
eyes and a big lump in
my throat when I think

they are all going to their
death – glorious death though
it is. It all seems so
wrong – so unnecessary.

I don't want you to
worry about me a bit
dear. I am just as safe
as if I were at home
with you. There is no
danger at all from air
raids. They are only dang-
erous in the cities, where
the Boches still continue
to murder women and
babies. They are becoming
less and less frequent
also, which confirms the
constant report that

the allied air men have
an immense superiority
over them.

Last night I had a
dream about Jack Coryell.
I dreamed that the war
was over and that he
and I were on our way
home together. It was a
wonderful dream, and it
was a great disappoint-
ment to wake up. I'd
like to continue a dream
like that ad infinitum.
Tomorrow is pay day and
I still have 200 francs
left from last pay day.

that isn't so bad, do you think so? I have my February and March mess bills to pay so I may not have so much left after all when that is done. However I just offer that information to prove to you that I am not suffering for want of money and that I really have all I need.

Well Lover dear I must close. I have written quite a long letter don't you think so? I love to write to you for it is almost like talking

with you and it is a most enjoyable way of passing the time. But I mustn't forget that you have to read all I write and today I have written so much that any more must needs be repetition. I want to be remembered individually to every one of my friends. Tell Dave by all means to write because I will love to hear from him. Continue sending letters from our friends as I do find

them most interesting.

Hazel and Kathleen write

good letters. I am glad

Elise has a baby and

when you write to her

be sure to send my con-

gratulations to both of

them.

It was nice of [Lavina]

to write to you making

inquiry about me. I hope

you will answer the

letter. I know you

must be very busy

writing letters however

as I give you lots of

it to do. Kiss the babies

for me and tell them

Daddy sends them his
dearest love. Kiss Tud
and tell her I love her.
As for you my dear, I
adore you. I worship you.
I love you. I can't think
of words to express my love
for you. You are the
dearest and sweetest of
all women, and with all
my love and all my heart
I love you.

Daddy.

Lt. A.B. Smith M.R.C.

Evacuation Hospital 2 U.S.A.

A.E.F.