

April 5th 1918.

My Darling Girl:-

Last night I received three letters from you but they were all old ones. They were not as cheerful as most of your letters are but I was glad to get them anyway, particularly as I have had some written since these which were wonderful.

I always gage your frame of mind by the last letters I recieve and therefore I am feeling very good now. I know that the leaving of lots of our friends, for instance Eve Brower, must make you feel a lot different about my absence and I am glad they have entered the service. Our country has

got to come through or the war will never be won. As soon as our army gets over here the pressure on the Germans is going to be more than they can stand, and I think we will all have good news and good reason to be cheerful before the year is up.

I am so glad darling, that you and the babies are well. They must be as sweet as they can be, and they sure do say cunning things. I think it was good when little Marie asked you if you should have a man

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friend in Detroit. I won't need to worry as long as little sister is on the job, will I dear? God bless her. And brother is cute too. You have written so many of his cute remarks.

Last night we had guests for dinner; a few Majors and colonels, and we had a wonderful dinner. I had a fine visit with Father [Dinan] after dinner. He is a fine chap and says he is sure I must have a very wonderful wife. That was after I had told him about you dear, so you

can see that I am doing some talking about you too.

The weather has cleared up very beautifully. There is not a cloud in the sky and it is warm as summer. This fine weather will mean the resumption of the German offensive so I presume that the next few days will be full of exciting events and news for all of us. I have nothing but supreme confidence in the ability of the Allied troops to defeat the Germans because I know that if

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there is a God in Heaven He will not permit the victory of the Kaiser's armies.

I am wearing my over seas cap now and you should see me in it. They look like the devil. Also I cut quite a swath when dressed up with my "tin" helmet on, but I won't joke about that because sometime I may be glad I have it. I have made myself a cane. It is a dandy too. It is the envy of everyone in camp and is so good that

I am going to be very careful with it and bring it home with me, so you can see what a clever artisan I am.

You say that Florence Palmer is getting mail more often from Walter than you are from me although we got over here at the same time. Well dear it is due no doubt to the fact that he is stationed where the transportation is much easier than here. For instance I know several officers who have been over here for a couple and three

months, and who have not yet had a bit of mail from home. And another thing there is no doubt that some mail gets lost. I have sent you several little souvenirs of this country and have not yet heard from you that any have been recieved. But I will keep on untill you get one. The one thing I am most anxious for you to recieve is your birth day present. Some present too, believe me, but it was all I could find to send you, and Lover you will

never know how much love
I sent with it, because it
is simply impossible for
me to tell you how much
I love you.

I am mighty glad you
have gone to the theatre
occasionally and I hope
you will go more often.
Anything to take the curse
off our separation. You
know dear, I go to shows
a lot, and believe me
some of these Company
shows at the Y.M.C.A.
are mighty good. Last night
there was a “magician”
show and it was very
clever and well worth

seeing.

Well darling I must close
for today. With all my
love to all you dear ones,
and millions of kisses,
I am your loving, lonesome,
homesick

Daddy.

1st Lt. Ansel B. Smith M.R.C.

Evac. Hosp #2 U.S.A.

A.E.F.