

May 15th 1918.

My Dearest Wife:-

I am not full of news today, but then I guess you have found most of my letters rather newsless, and this will probably be more so than most of them because I wrote you two long letters yesterday. Today has been my day off – we have one every fourth day – and outside of doing thirty dressings, putting on three splints and fixing up a lot of paperwork, I have had nothing whatever to do. I finished this all up this morning and since noon have been taking a nap on my bunk, and it is the first chance of the sort I have had for three months. It is now just four o'clock, so I had very nearly a hour hours nap and now I am wondering if I will do any sleeping tonight.

Things began a little more actively last night. There was scattering fire untill four this morning when it started in again with a [illegible], and sure enough, along came the casualties today. Not many of them however, and not bad thank God. They are all well attended to and comfortably fixed up long before this and are anxious to get back and at the Boche again. Today has been a much pleasanter day than usual but not sun enough yet to have a picture taken so I am still

postponing that fateful event. Tell Jeanette I know where Jim is and that I may have an opportunity to see him some day. He is in a very nice town and not in a particle of danger so she must not worry about him at all.

I must stop to fill my pen. There, now it is better. It is a mighty good little pen but it doesn't hold very much ink and I have to keep filling it all the time. Do you remember the day we bought it dear? We went to that store down near the Gas Co's office together and I bought a note book and a pen at the same time. I never will forget all the shopping we did together getting me ready for my trip into the Great Unknown, and how brave you were all the time, as well as anxious to see that I had every thing I wanted and needed to make me comfortable. And at that time you couldn't help but feel that I had been a bit hasty. Do you remember? But now Darling, you realize that it was necessary, and that any man who could go into the service, was wrong if he didn't. Don't you dear?

It has been perfectly delightful in

our tent today because it has been warm enough to enjoy outdoors. It now looks like rain and I have no doubt that it will soon begin. It has been the first day without rain for a long, long time. Major Morrow and Capt. Howard have just been here. They wish me to give you their very kind regards. They only came in for a smoke and a chat. Major recalled the day we entertained him for dinner at the Claypool Hotel. I hope we go back to Ft. Harrison to be mustered out because we had so many good times there before and then maybe we can rent the same house there if I have to be there for any length of time.

I am mighty glad dear that you got away to Detroit even if it was for only a few days. I also approve thoroughly of your visit to Florence and Brad this summer. It will be a nice change for you and I will be disappointed if you don't go. Let me know when you are going to be there and I will send my letters there to you instead of home. Otherwise you will have to arrange

to have them forwarded because I don't want you to be without them. You see dear, I am concieted and jealous and I don't want you to forget that you have a husband writing to you.

As I predicted a few minutes ago, it is raining. I will close and take this over so it will go in the mail tonight. Give my love to Tud and my darling babies, and give them a big hug and kiss for me. When are you going to put little Marie in school? Give Mary and Margaret my regards and thanks because they have been such good girls. As for you, my dear little girl, I love you and love you, and send you all my dearest love, six million kisses and three million hugs. I know that will keep you busy untill you get tomorrow's letter. I love you my darling, I love you. Goodbye till tomorrow.

Daddy.

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

Evac. Hosp. #2. U.S.A.

A.E.F.