

May 25 1918.

My Darling Wife:-

Yesterday afternoon General Pershing arrived in this sector, and you should have seen the hustle and bustle to prepare for his inspection of this camp. He hasn't been out here yet but we expect him at any time and consequently are all on our good behavior. I walked down town to the commissary yesterday P.M. and found that they had a shipment of [Lourny's] chocolates in, and bought five pounds. You have no idea how we all crave candy. It is not bad for awhile but soon we

would do almost anything for some good candy. They told us that the supply will soon be steady and we will be able to secure it any time. After leaving the commissary we went over to the club and played a game of billiards and then walked back to camp and got caught in the rain. It rained nearly all night and got very cool but has cleared off beautifully and is nice warm summer weather again. I received no mail from you yesterday but expect some today and any way can not complain

because I have been very fortunate in receiving mail lately. It is the one daily event that I look forward to with great interest and is always a great disappointment to me when none comes.

I presume that long before now, you have read how the Germans bombed some hospitals near Paris last night. It is just another instance of the terrible barbarity and cruelty of their methods of warfare, and gives us all an idea of what sort of peace anything but an Allied victory will bring. Things like that will only serve to make the final outcome more of a disaster to Germany so she really is defeating her own ends by conducting that type of warfare. And the best part of all is that through it all the Allies are playing fair and will have nothing to reproach themselves with after the victory has been won – which may not be long now. It looks better and better

for us each day.

I recieved two nice letters from Dad yesterday and one from Jack in which Jack said he had finally recieved his transfer to a hospital, but he didn't say to what hospital. I am more than pleased on his account, that he has gotten out of that beastly regimental detachment but I am sorry he didn't land with me.

It is getting more and more pleasant here each day for all of us. We are getting settled and accustomed to the

routine, and little petty quarrels and jealousies are all ironed out, so now we are a happy family again. You see dear, such things are bound to come up when men are together so long.

My "Bunkie" returned from his trip yesterday so I am not alone any more. It seems good to have him back too. He reported a very successful trip and a lot of fun while he was gone. I have no desire to go anywhere. I am not over here

on a sight seeing trip. I am here on a grim and serious errand and I intend to leave the sight seeing untill you and I can do it together. So as far as "leaves" are concerned, I am not the least bit interested.

Well Honey, I must close now. It is nearly time for the man to go for the mail and when he goes I want him to mail this letter. I love you my darling, so much. I think of you all the time dear, and wonder when this terrible war will be over and we will be together again. It will be wonderful won't it dear? Give my love and kisses to my dear kiddies and Tud. With all my love to you Sweetheart and millions of kisses, God bless you, I love you. I love you, I love you.

Daddy,

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

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A.E.F.