

June 23<sup>d</sup> 1918.

Darling Mother:-

It is exactly three weeks today since we recieved mail from home and that is the longest time I have spent without mail since we landed in England. It may be as much longer for apparently there is nothing to indicate that we will recieve any soon. I would hate mighty much to think that you ever had to go that long without hearing from me, and I hardly believe that you do for the mails must go out of here better than they are coming in.

It is now all past the rainy season, if one can judge by the

appearance of the sky. It will very likely start to rain again in a few days – maybe in a few minutes. It is still cool so we have a fire in our tent and are very comfortable. It is Sunday, and I am off duty all day, but am on all night, to make up for it.

We had a little poker game in the tent last night. First I cooked dinner over our little stove and then we started the game. I won 30 francs – a little over five dollars. It was the first game we have played for a long time and was great fun. We have some golf balls and a

couple of mashies & midirons and have a lot of fun playing clock golf in our spare moments. Major Morrow is a really famous golfer and shows me how to play. I will never be an enthusiast at the game however. I have wondered now that the Owashtanong Club is burned, what club we will devote our time to. I don't care. It is up to you and I leave it all to you to decide.

The burn case I spoke to you about in a recent letter, died this morning. He was terribly burned so I was not surprised, but the other one is getting well. It is some satisfaction to be in this work because we really feel that we are doing a lot to help win the war, and we know that we are relieving a great amount of suffering among our men. Honey, words never can describe the bravery of these men. They are wonderful. I talked with a Major Moon, from Alabama, this morning. And he related incident after incident regarding fearlessness of the American soldier, and his wonderful fighting ability. He says he has never known one to be yellow. We are going to

win the war for the Allies  
with these same men. They have  
already stopped the offensive and  
will in time turn the tide toward  
Germany. I think we will all  
be at peace within a year and then  
we will be together again darling.  
I can hardly concieve that that  
wonderful day is near. It is  
not as near as we both wish  
but I am convinced dearest  
that it is not as distant as we  
think. Oh! what plans I am  
making for our life when  
that time comes! How wonder-  
ful it will be to do only. What  
we wish and to spend all our

time making life as full of  
joy and love for each other  
as we can! You are such a  
wonderful little girl dear, and  
I love you so much. I never  
have been and never will be  
able to tell you how much  
I love you. We are alike in  
that respect, but – just wait  
untill we have an opportunity  
to show each other. Sweetheart,  
someday write and tell me  
all your plans for our  
time when I come back. I  
love to read about those

things and make plans too, only  
yours are always so much more  
sensible than mine. I love you my  
darling. I love you. Love me as I  
love you dear girl. Give my love  
and kisses to Tud and my darling  
babies. With all my love to you  
sweetheart, I am your loving

Daddy,

1<sup>st</sup> Lt. Ansel B. Smith M.R.C.

P.S. It has just started to pour  
again, and hail, so you can see  
how little we can depend on the  
weather over here. Goodbye dear,  
I love you.