

23 June 1918.

My Dearest:-

I will try today, to make more of a success of my letter than I did of the last one. That was a funny one, wasn't it dear? It won't happen again, however. There is no news. I guess I told you all the news there was to tell, in the first letter I wrote after landing in France. Things are going fine for our side. I don't look for the long drawn out war that many do. I think Germany is most carefully helping to defeat herself every day the offensive goes on. But I guess that what I think will have little influence on

the war, and its duration or termination.

We have had a long bit of cool rainy weather again. It rained all day yesterday and all night last night. We – or rather – I cooked dinner in the tent last night over our charcoal brazier, and it sure tasted good and also was a lot of fun. I'll tell you what we had.

First, scrambled eggs, toast, coffee, sardines, hardtack, jam, and pineapple. Wasn't that a good enough meal for anybody dear? We are certainly not at all in need of food. We have excellent food and lots of it, but don't have a variety. But all

we need is wholesome and nutritious food in sufficient quantity, and that we get.

We love our little hut up here in the woods, and have very good times here. I am going to have some pictures of it to bring home when I come.

I go on duty this P.M. at one o'clock and am on until eight, but as it is beginning to quiet down again considerably at present, I don't look for very much in the surgical line to come in. We always have a lull after a rush, and we have just had some rush. I am just beginning to catch up with my sleep now.

I haven't been out of camp for days, we enjoy the tent so much that we rarely go to the club any more. All I ever go there for, at any rate, is to play billiards. That I do enjoy, especially inasmuch as I am getting so I can play it better and better, all the time.

What has Tud decided to do about her trip over here? I hope she has given it up. Have you received my box yet? If so, how do you like the things? Listen to me dear, asking such foolish questions! As if you wouldn't write when

you do get the box, and tell me all about it. You see dear, it has been so long since I have heard from you, and there are so many things I am anxious to hear about that I can't wait, to get your letters. I have reached the point now, where I don't figure on receiving mail at all. I am becoming resigned to the condition, although it is hard not to have mail.

I know dear, that you will be glad to know that my eyes are better than they have been. I have taken good care of them

and as a result they are very much better than they were. You asked me why I don't have them tested over here. I can't dear as I am nowhere near anyone who can do it for me. So I simply have to do without reading, and I get along fairly well without it too.

Do you have anymore stomach trouble at all? You have gained so nicely in weight, that I have imagined your stomach is all well but I suppose you are still on a diet. You must keep on being

as careful as you have been dear for
it means so much to us both in our
future lives. I know that is a
needless caution also, for I know you
will be as careful as you possibly can.

Well my Beloved Wife, I am going to
close. I am tired and am going to do
a little bunk fatigue for a change.
Give my love to the dear babies and Tud.
Tell them I think of them and love them
every minute. Remember me to Mary
and Margaret. With all my love to
you my dearest Girl, I love you, love
you love you. God bless and keep you
well and strong for me. Goodbye 'till
tomorrow dear. I love you.

Daddy.

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