

August 24 – 18.

Sweetheart:-

I have time for only a short letter this morning. I went on duty at 8:00 o'clock and have just finished my dressings and rounds. I had a wonderful night's sleep for a change and feel very much refreshed this morning. I think it is about time to attack the billiard table again, so will go down with Rosy this P.M. I am also going to stay down for dinner as I am getting so I can hardly eat at the mess here. It is a "Mess" and no mistake.

We all appreciated a very heavy rain last night as it gave use an opportunity to sleep, unhindered by air raids and the crashing of anti-aircraft shells. I never have welcomed rainy weather before,

but I have come to the conclusion that rain every day, will be preferable to bright moonlight nights.

The news from the Front continues to be wonderfully good. It is wonderful to think that the Germans are on the run and that they don't seem to be able to stop. I don't believe they will ever be able to resume the offensive and that is their doom. These severely are the greatest days of the war and we all should be very happy.

It still is cloudy, with an occasional burst of sunshine. I am going over to the lace place again this afternoon to get some more things for you dear. It gives me so much

pleasure to be able to get these pretty things for you because I know how much you enjoy them. I only wish I had lots more money to spend, than I have because I don't believe these things can be bought in the States at the price I can but them here.

I dreamed of my return home last night. Some dream! It was a great disappointment to awake and find it was only a dream, but it gave me an interesting night, and showed me what it's going to be like when I do come back. I never had a more

wonderful time – even in my imagination, than I did in that dream. It was wonderful. Will, when that longed for time actually comes, I guess we won't enjoy it! There will be nobody on earth but we two lovers then, and we will certainly have a most wonderful time. Think of it dear! Think what a great trip our honeymoon will be! I can hardly wait to get home on that account, for I know what a glorious time we are going to have.

I have not heard yet whether you got the last \$100<sup>00</sup> I sent to you. As soon as it comes let me know so that I can

at once notify the Post Office if it didn't reach you all right. I have decided finally to send all my purchases to you as they will really be as safe on the way to you as they will here and there is very little chance now, of the box being lost. You see what faith I have in our mail service. Also I know how much more you will enjoy receiving them now than waiting until I bring them to you, and again if I send them, I will have all the more room to carry things when I do come. In the face of so many good arguments I can hardly do

anything but send them now,  
can I dearest?

Well I am going to close this  
letter now. I will write again  
tomorrow. Give my love and  
kisses to my dear babies and  
Tud. I love you dearest girl,  
and send you all my dearest  
love and a million kisses.  
I love you.

A.B.

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

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

A.E.F.