

September 2nd 1918.

My Dearest Marie:-

I have not left for Dijon yet. For some unaccountable reason my orders didn't come and I am still here and really am not at all sorry because we are busy and I don't like to be away while there is anything doing. I was delighted with the mail I got yesterday. It has been so long since I have heard from you that it was doubly welcome. I also got a package from Harrod's, London, which had been ordered for me by Leon. I want you to please call him up and thank him for me. Of course I will write him too but as there is some chance that he may not receive my letter, you call him up as well. It sure was nice of him and I appreciate it ever so much.

I played some golf last night, before dark, and I am getting pretty good with mashie and mid iron and putter, but am not there at all when it comes to driving. I may learn to like the game, sometime but right now it impresses me as being the d-ddest fool game I ever saw. If you have decided to play it though, I

will learn to like it whether I want to or not.

I had a most wonderful night's sleep last night. It was cool – very cool – but I was nice and warm in bed and I slept all night without awaking. It is clear and beautiful out now and in the sun is getting a little warmed up. I am in my chair outside the tent writing this letter so you can bet I am fairly warm. I go on duty this afternoon at one o'clock and am on until eight. Yesterday we had a lot of work and I presume we will have today also.

I think the news is perfectly wonderful. I fully believe the war will end next summer dear but I believe it will be some time after Peace is declared before we get back home. There will be a lot of work for us to do over here after it is all over and there is no doubt that it will take sometime. However I think that I am only going to miss one Christmas at home and that will

be a whole lot to be thankful for won't it dear? I sent your first Christmas box yesterday and the others should be ready to send in about two weeks. I have ordered some other things which will take some time to make. I do hope you will like the things I am sending and that you will approve of my selections.

The papers today tell of the British recapturing Mont Kemmel and the French Mt. St. Quentin, which means without a doubt that the fall of Perrone is certain and that will be followed by Cambrai and St. Quentin. Immense numbers of guns and prisoners are being taken and in all the Germans are suffering a reverse which may be fatal to them this year I fully expect to see them entirely driven out of France this year. Wouldn't that be a wonderful and glorious end to the Summer's work of the Allies?

Well my Darling I am going to

close now. I am going to write to Leon and must get at it. Give my love and a million kisses to Glad and the babies. I am glad that Tud got my letter and hope that she does write again. I love to hear from her but haven't had much opportunity to enjoy her letters as she has only written once since I have been over here. What does she think I married her for any way?

I love you dearest. No letter would be complete without that phrase, and no day would be satisfactory and happy unless I told you of my great and wonderful love for you. I love you. I know how you love me dear and it makes me so happy. With all my love and kisses to you dear, the most wonderful little woman on God's earth, I love you, I love you,

Daddy,

1st Lt. A.B. Smith M.C. U.S.A.