

September 25 -1918.

My Dearest Wife:-

Again I face the prospect of writing a perfectly newsless letter to you, and I swear I am almost ashamed to write. It is only the fact that I know you like my letters simply because they come from me and not because they may or may not contain news that make it possible for me to write. It must be most tiresome to receive day after day letters containing the same old stuff, with nothing in them worth reading. Really dearest, all I write for is to tell you of my love for you. I know you like to read that in my letters, because it is the part of your letters that I like best.

I had a quiet day yesterday with a couple of games of billiards at the club to break the monotony. [Illegible] and I went down for that. Rosy and I are going down today. You see I am at least learning something in the Army.

We were undisturbed all night and had a very fine sleep. I am on duty now. I have shaved – finished all my dressings – operated on one case, studied some French, and it is now just eleven o'clock, so I will have to admit that I have been fairly busy this morning. I did not go on as O.D. last night as I expected, but instead will probably go on tonight. It has cleared up again and is a perfectly beautiful Fall day today. It is very comfortable with a fire inside even this early in the year. A little later when the weather gets more severe, I can see that our stove will be red hot most of the time.

It is nearly time for the mail to come now. I hope I get some today. I had no luck yesterday but can't complain as it has been coming through very much better the past few days than previously. I am so anxious to find

out if you recieved the money and box that I sent to you.

News from the front this morning is perfectly wonderful. At every part of the line – north, south, east, and west the Germans and their Allies are being defeated and the victories in the East will have a tremendous influence on the Western situation, as well. Things most certainly look very bright now and we can permit ourselves to entertain the most sanguine hopes for the future. In spite of the way the Germans started out this summer it has proven to be the greatest sort of a disaster to them and success to the Allies. It is the beginning of an end which every day seems nearer and nearer.

Since the commissary moved away from here we have found it almost impossible to get cigarettes and absolutely impossible to get candy. Yesterday

by the greatest kind of good luck I got
some cigarettes and a few boxes of stick
candy so we are happy again. You have
no idea how we crave for those things
and how gloomy life is when we are
unable to get them.

Well my darling, I will close for today
but will write again tomorrow. Give
my love and kisses to Tud and to my
dear little kiddies. With my dearest love
and millions of kisses to you sweet girl,
I am your lonesome

Husband

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