

October 15 1918.

My Dearest Girl:-

At last we have the President's reply to Germany's "Peace" proposition and I hope it's a bird!

There can be no doubt in their minds now as to what the

Allies propose to do. It has

been made plain and now

we can expect their defeat

to continue until they cry

"enough" and surrender uncon-

ditionally. I don't believe that

will be long. Austria and

Turkey will soon effect a

separate peace – that is prac-

tically certain. When Germany,

left all alone – sees every

front closing in on her with

remorseless pressure, she will

quit like a yellow dog. I

think the days news is the

best we have had yet, and

I believe that the President's reply will do more than any other thing to hasten Peace, but Peace of a sort that will subdue Germany once and for all. While they are reading his reply, their armies are being driven out of northern Belgium, and thousands taken prisoners. It certainly is no time to listen to terms proposed by them. We are in a position to dictate terms.

I have been very very busy the past two days and am so today. I am literally purloining the time to write this letter but I will work all the harder in a few minutes to make up for it. I have had no time to get out of camp to get your doilies

and I am sorry for I am
very anxious to get all
your things on the way to
you. I am anxious for them
all to reach you by Christ-
mas time.

You ask me what I need
for Christmas. Not a thing
dear. The supply of knit goods
I have – sweaters sox etc,
will more than carry me along
and if I had more I would
have to give some of them
away. So dear just send me
some love and Christmas
greetings and be brave and
happy yourself, for although
we will not be together, we
will be not be together, we
will be safe and well, and
that is greatly to be appreciated.
I could stand a little candy

if you can send it. It is impossible to buy it here and it does taste good to us.

The weather has been very beautiful Fall weather, but today is raining a little and has turned a little cooler. On the whole the weather has been very propitious to the Allies and if it only keeps up the Boche can be well licked before winter comes on.

I am not much worried about Glad's coming over. I don't think there will be any occasion to send her when the time comes that her preparation is completed. I certainly admire her for wanting to come but can't

overcome my selfish desire
for her to remain at home
with you for I know how
much help she is to you
in many ways. However,
as you say, she must be
her own judge.

I have recieved no mail
from you now for seven
days and am getting anxious
again. I can't understand why
you haven't recieved the
box I sent to you. I am
so afraid it has been lost
that I don't know what to
do. I am half inclined
to hold these things untill
I hear, for if the last
box was lost I will not
send these things but will

bring them when I come.

Well Dearest I will close
now. I will write more to-
morrow. Give my love and
lots of kisses to Glad and my
dear little kiddies. With loads
of love and millions of kisses
to you dear. I love you. I
love you.

Daddy

1st Lt. Ansel B Smith M.C.

Evac. Hosp. 2 USA

Amer. E.F. France.