

October 31, 1918.

Marie Darling:-

The last day of October, appropriately enough, is a crisp, cold, clear day – beautiful autumn weather.

The ground was covered with frost this morning as a gentle but firm reminder that winter is near.

I can tell you I appreciate the many warm things my dear little wife has provided me with and thank you so much dear for all your thoughtfulness. I am enclosing a request for some sox and sweaters and underwear, for I really need the underwear.

What I have now is beginning to show wear. I have sox in plenty but will be glad to have you send what you have there as I often find boys over here who are very much in need of warmer things and have given away a large amount of what I brought with me. I am careful to keep the things

you make for me dear, for they are the best I have.

The news as you know, is so wonderful that it is extremely difficult to realize the full impact of it. Austria and Hungary are at least out of consideration now as combattants and from all reports and indications from internal Germany, she will not stand it much longer. It is a wonderful beginning of the end of a terrible war and no disaster can be too great to be fully merited by the Central Powers.

We are very busy here. If I didn't write to you so early in the morning I would have a great deal of trouble in arranging to do it at all, for all day I am on the run. It is now eight thirty and I have

just completed my office routine work.

Tomorrow is the first of the ~~year~~ month of November – nearly a year since I sailed from God’s country. Thanks giving is going to be a happy day this year after all for it is going to have to offer as much for the world to be thankful for as any day we have ever known. Therefore even if we are separated dear, we must rejoice and be thankful in the consummation of things infinity greater than our own personal happiness or that of any individual on earth. We will never forget these days of separation and of sacrifice and we will never cease to be thankful that

God made it possible for us
both to materially make a
sacrifice for our country.
If you were over here, if
you could realize as we all
realize, what a wonderful
wonderful country ours is,
you would be even more
proud, and would glory even
more than you do, in the great
privilege you and I have had
to participate in her greatness.
It is the most wonderful
opportunity for duty either of
us has ever had dear girl
and on Thanksgiving day
that should be our chief
cause for giving thanks. (Sounds
like a sermon doesn't it?)

I received a letter from you
yesterday, written from Detroit.
It indicated that matters were

fairly well settled with Mel, and I am sure I heartily approve of the manner in which you brought him to trim. A lawyer was your only resource, and certainly you owed him no further consideration nor could he expect it. My private opinion of him is that he is a scoundrel and I have no further use for him. I hope also that you and Tud will have nothing further to do with him. He doesn't deserve that you should.

It is now about time for me to start on my rounds dear, and my inspection, so I must bring this letter to a close. I can write no more news nor a thing of interest to you except of my

love for you. You know all
about that. You know that
I love you more than I do my
own life. Give my love to Glad
and my dear babies. With
lots of kisses to you all.

Daddy.

Ansel B Smith Capt. M.C.

Evac Hosp #2 U.S.A.

Amer EF France.