

November 27th '18.

My Dearest Wife:-

This ink works pretty well although I am using a bankers pen and not my fountain pen. It seems almost impossible to get ink that will work in a fountain pen and I will admit that I have given up trying. Since I wrote to you yesterday, nothing of particular interest has happened except our hike yesterday afternoon. I took the company out on a good stiff one, in which we covered eight miles at quick time. We were gone just two hours and fifteen minutes so you can imagine how we went along. It was a fine hike and got us all in a good sweat. I took a good shower bath when I got back and felt fine. I never had a

better nights sleep than I did last night. I slept so hard that I have been unable to wake up since. It is raining today and I don't think I will take the men out as we have been rather well exercised in the past two or three days and it is no fun hiking in mud up to your knees.

There is a great deal of speculation around here now as to whether we will go to Germany or will go back home on our next move. I am of the opinion that our next move will come after Peace is concluded and will be back home but it is only a hunch and I may be very much mistaken. How-

ever we will know before long. Tomorrow is Thanksgiving day and we are making a great effort to have a chicken dinner for everybody but may not be able to. There are several men out now scouring the country for chickens and I feel pretty sure that they will get them if they are to be had. Also, I might add, the French had better not refuse to sell them for the boys will get them anyway.

There was no mail this morning. It is beginning to seem like old times again as far as mail is concerned. It has been a long time

now since we have had
mail and I have very
slight hopes of getting any
very soon.

I am going over to Nancy
in a day or two with Mets
and Dempsey. We have
never been over there to-
gether and are planning a
nice big dinner when we
get there. There are several
very nice hotels and café's
over there so we can get
about anything we want.

Well dear, the mail just
came and brought me no
letters but a box from you
containing a wonderful
pair of sox and the finest
sweater I have ever seen

in my life – the double one.
I don't know how I can
thank you dearest girl. I can
only thank you, and tell
you how much I appreciate
and understand the love that
prompts you to work for
me the way you do. I can't
tell you how much I love
you for it, because there
are no words with which
I can adequately express
my love. I am sure that
you know. How many
times we have told each
other and shown each
other that our love is the
greatest on earth. I can
hardly wait until the
time comes when we can
be together again dearest.

It seems that it will never
come.

I must close now
make my rounds. I love
you dearest girl. I love you.
Let us be patient and un-
complaining and the time
for our reunion will come
quicker than we think. Give
my love and kisses to my
dear children and Glad, and
with all my best to you
dearest, I am your loving

A.B.

Ansel B Smith Capt. M.C.

Evac. Hosp 2 USA.

Amer E.F. France