

Evacuation Hospital #2.

Coblenz Germany.

23 January 1919

My Dearest Wife:-

I recieved two dear letters from you yesterday, one of them containing a picture of yourself and the babies, and of Thomas Brewer. you are certainly looking well dearest and I can't tell you how much of a satisfaction it is to me to receive these pictures and note how well you are.

I am glad to see you got some money from Mr. Barstow and from Chas. Anderson. I don't know what Anderson might have said about me and it doesn't matter anyway as he is a dead beat and a man whose goodwill will never benefit me. In fact I don't remember anything about him except that he was referred to me by Dr. Ruffe and that I could never collect from him. Don't let it bother you much dear. It's not worth while.

The only people on my books against whom I would not push their account, are the two poor old Jones sisters, for whom I have always had a lot of sympathy and from whom I have never expected to collect any money. They have none except that is given to them and I don't like to

push accounts against them. They are very proud and under no circumstances want charity, so any impression of that sort, must be avoided, but they can be given an indefinite “extension” or something else of the sort.

I got the buffet spread and a dresser or chiffonier spread yesterday and I think you will like them. Of course I am not sure, but if I am any judge of your likes and dislikes you are going to enjoy some of the things I am bringing home when I come. Tell Glad I have something for her too that will make her eyes pop.

Today we are having our first snow storm. It is really not a storm – just a little flurry, and it seems rather nice. Except for the little bit of snow we had on Christmas day it is the only appearance of winter we have had. I don’t care for much more I must confess. It has been sufficient for me as winter is really not my favorite season.

The C.O. was in just now with a lot more work to be done and I am to direct it. It seems as though I will never get to the end of this job and

believe me I will be glad to get back into private life where I can direct my own movements and do my own works.

Well my dear I must leave now. I have to go with some of the Sergeants and get them started on the new job. I love you dearest. I love you. Give my love and millions of kisses to Glad and the babies. With some to yourself dear.

A.B.

Ansel B. Smith Capt. M.C.

Evac Hosp #2 U.S.A.

Amer E.F.