

10 February 1919.

My Dearest:-

It is now 10:00 o'clock and a perfect day. I have no doubt that you will get tired of having me talk about the weather over here but it continues to be so wonderful that it can't help but excite comment. It is far ahead of any winter I have ever put in before and I am as glad as can be that it is so nice, for the sake of all the boys over in this country. It will make this lot a great deal easier and less difficult to bear. The sun is shining as brightly as I ever have seen it and it is warm as Spring.

Yesterday morning I heard an old familiar sound. We were all sitting in the office working, when all of a sudden the worst racket with machine guns and artillery started up, and it kept up for an hour. I haven't heard it since the Armistice was signed and I will have to admit that is sounded good. Just as it finished there were two terrific explosions

that literally shook the earth and then all was quiet. It was an exhibition or practice maneuver of the 32nd Division and I guess was intended as an object lesson to the Germans. It certainly gave them some idea of what will happen to them if they ever try to start something. There is not the slightest chance of that. Germany is completely within the power of the Allied Armies and knows it. You need pay no attention to the reports that Germany isn't whipped. She is whipped and beaten into a first class omelet and will never again be able to make war on a first class Power. But the German people as individuals are arrogant and it will need the effects of the coming Peace terms to convince them of the futility of their efforts to "bravado" the thing out. They are the worst whipped nation in history.

We are still patiently waiting for the outfit that is to relieve us. Knowing nothing about the exact date they will arrive I am still convinced it won't be long, and then we will get on the way at once. I, of course, can hardly wait, but as there is nothing else to do, I guess I will.

I will close now my darling, untill tomorrow. I love you dearest Girl with all my heart. I love you. Give my love and kisses to Tud and my babies, and with loads to you dear Mother

Daddy

Ansel B. Smith Capt. M.C.

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Amer E.F. Germany.