

February 18 – 1919.

Darling: -

I will have time for only a short letter today as I am busily engaged in the final checking of property and equipment, in preparation for our final inspection for clearance. It has to be most carefully prepared for as we understand the inspection will be the most rigid we have ever had. I don't worry about it at all, for our boys have never yet had the least particle of trouble in passing an inspection and I am sure they won't now, that it means our return home.

I am very near the point of complete satisfaction with our preparations and by tomorrow night will be willing to stand inspection by General Pershing himself. It has been a hard job but it is satisfactory after all and it is great to see how the boys cooperate, they are all so anxious to get home.

Strange to say the mail brought me nothing yesterday and I was sure

that it would, for it was the fourth day, since my last mail. Some will simply have to come through today or I will be very disappointed. I will certainly be happy when you and I don't have to depend on the mail for our communication with each other. It has been a rather unsatisfactory means of communication at times, but I fail to understand why there are so many protracted delays in the service now. It , or seems reasonable to expect fairly good mail service now.

I went to bed last night at nine o' clock, after a very quiet evening at home. We played solitaire and talked about our coming trip home, all morning. The others seem almost as anxious as I am, to return. Well I guess everyone who has been over here has had enough. I know I have. The good old U.S.A. for me, henceforth

and forever – Amen! And when I get there, little old G. R. will seem about the most desirable corner of the “old sod”. I will certainly be a happy man when I get home.

Well my darling, if you will excuse The brevity of this letter, I will try to make up for it tomorrow. Give my love and kisses to Glad and my dear babies. I love them with all my heart. I love you sweetheart. Oh! how I love you. I have so much at home, to return for, I love you all. God bless you,

Daddy.

Ansel B Smith Capt. M.C.

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