

March 31 -1919

Sweetheart: -

Today is the last day of
March and if all the "dope"
is true or can be given any
credence at all, we will be
on the way home in a
week or two more. That, of
course, remains to be seen,
and I have reached the point
in the Army, where seeing
is believing. I am going
to make no apologies for
this very fancy paper I
am using. I am borrowing
it from Dempsey and it
is all there is available
at the present, and I will
add that it is a very in-

dictative of the French temperament, which insists upon flowers, colors and perfume in everything. So I know you will understand my use of it.

Today is a beautiful day; one of the very few nice ones we have had since we arrived from Germany, and it is fully appreciated. The river – which was so very high yesterday – has fallen about two feet in the past sixteen hours and I think will keep it up. So that has

removed one additional cause for worry that bothered me yesterday. I went to bed early last night, and had a very wonderful sleep. It was nearly light this morning before I woke for the first time and I had so much sleep that I was all ready to get up as soon as I woke up. Tomorrow I am planning to go into town again to draw my salary (?) The expenses here are much more than they were prior to our arrival here and I am afraid I had better keep my money so as to be sure to have enough to get home with. I know you won't want me to go broke on the way home any more indeed than I will want to. I am sure that this is the last pay I will draw in the A.E.F. and maybe the last in the Army although that is hardly probable. Still I am sure that I

course – after my arrival in
in the States. It won't matter
so much as long as I can
get back for then I can
be with you at any rate.
It seems quite certain that
the organization will be
broken up at the Port or
some Port Camp and if
so I will in all probability
be sent home with the de-
tachment of Casuals to
Camp Custer. So when I
am finally discharged I
will have a very short
distance to go home. We
will have to depend on our

final arrangements as to
where you are to meet
me, on our telegraphic
correspondence after I
land. I have had no reply
as yet to the cablegram
I sent you the other day,
and am beginning to wonder
if you recieved it. Probably
not. That is the degree of
success which I have attained
will all but one cablegram
so far and I am probably
in as good – or rather
as poor luck, this time.
However I intend to send
another on Tuesday and

one of these should surely reach you.
I was so worried about Brother's health
that I couldn't help sending it and
as the mails are so slow I hoped for
a speedy reply. However I guess it is
not much of an improvement after
all. Well my Dearest, I must close
now I will take this down and
mail it at once so it will be sure
to get in tomorrow's mail. I love
you my dearest wife. I love you.
Be brave and patient just a little
longer dear, and we will be together
again. Give my love and dearest kisses
to Glad and my darlings. Tell them
I will be home soon. With all the
love in the world and millions of
kisses to you sweet heart.

Daddy.

Ansel B. Smith, Captain M.C. USA

Wvac. Hosp. 2. Amer. E. F. France