

April 1 1919

My Dearest Wife:-

Another month has passed and I am still in the A.E.F. but definitely on the way, so I am sure that it will be sometime in April when I get back to you. The rumor that we are going to leave here sometime in April about the 12<sup>th</sup> or 15<sup>th</sup> – persists, and is more or less corroborated by the statements of the officers in the Embarkation office at Head Quarters. They are in fact, the [oices] directly responsible for the rumor, so I am more or less convinced that there is substantial foundation to it. That will mean our arrival in the States at least by the first of May and possibly before. Quite a gain has been made in the amount of available shipping tonnage, by the taking

over of several large German liners, so the transportation of troops will be expedited to a considerable degree, there is no doubt.

I am going in to town this P.M. Rosy and I are guests Of Col. Schleites for dinner tonight and are going to take a nice hot bath – something we don't have much opportunity to get around here. Col. Schleites is on his way home now, and is going to drop you a line when he arrives. His home is in Pittsburg and he is a very nice fellow. I have "Nut's" solemn assurance that he will go home through G.R. as he will probably arrive a few days ahead of me. I have an idea you will enjoy

about my coming home. I am very fond of "Nuts" in spite of some marked peculiarities of his so I am sure you will like him also. It seems possible the officers who are going home as casuals may beat us home by a very few days, but the chances are also that we may beat them. That part of it is very uncertain to say the least.

The river has now gone down a lot and all of our billets are out of water again. It is very cool and cloudy today so I am convinced that the nice days they do have in this country are purely accidental and not customary. I caught a slight cold last night because I got slightly

Did you ever hear of such a boob in all your life? I won't have to bother about keeping warm nights after I get home, will I dear? Nor you either? It is difficult to believe that the time is now in sight when we will be reunited. Well darling, I must close now. I love you dear with all my heart and soul. I love you, give my love and kisses to Glad and my sweethearts, and take all my dearest for you own dear self.

Daddy.

Ansel B. Smith Capt. MC.

Evac Hosp 2 Amer. E. F. France