

January 17<sup>th</sup> 1919.

My Dearest Wife:-

These days that are passing now are days of discussion of home. It is a subject we can never get rid of from our minds and I can tell you we are all homesick. The discussions we have would make you smile at that. Last night we sat for three solid hours and talked about things that had happened incident to our service in the Army and our leaving home. I recalled the party at Cora's house where we were all having such a good time when the telegram came. Do you remember dearest? There are many things we never can forget and that is one of them. My departure from home was brought home more forcibly at that time than it ever had been and we both first seriously realized what it was going to mean. I never will forget the day I left for Lansing either, if I live to be a thousand years old.

Well, that is a long time ago and the time we will have to wait now is short

compared to the time we have been apart. There is some consolation in that, and even though we are so impatient to see each other, it is wonderful that the war is now over and we have no more of that to contemplate.

I went to bed early last night and had a wonderful nights sleep. I got up at about 6:30 this morning and had my usual good time dressing and shaving. Do you remember how I like to fuss over my toilette in the morning dear? Well I can say that when I get home I will be worse than ever for I will appreciate the luxuries of a good bath and the comforts we have, more than I ever have before.

Yesterday was a perfectly beautiful day and as a consequence the air was full of aviators in fact ["chassi"] planes. I never have seen such stunts as were pulled by them in all my life. It was a thrilling exhibition of flying and we get the same thing on every nice day so you see we have a certain amount of

entertainment after all.

On account of the great possibility of my being ordered home sometime within the next month or two (or three or four), I have got to keep a little money on hand so I will have some to come home with. So I may cut you down on your allowance a little this month and next. How about it? Is it permitted? I do want to be able to come when I am ordered home. Wouldn't it be a tragedy to be caught without means of getting home? If I should get orders you bet I'd get there somehow.

I got no mail yesterday except a circular from the Review of Reviews but I have no cause to complain as mail has been very regular lately and I have had many letters from you. I expect that I will get some today however and I hope I do for the mail is the only thing that makes my life at all worth living. Won't it be wonderful when we won't

have to write to each other any more dear?  
I can hardly wait for the time to come. It  
won't be long now either if indications  
mean anything.

Well dearest I must close now. It is  
time for me to get out and go to work,  
so I will say goodbye untill morning.  
I love you dear more than I can ever  
tell you. I love you. I love my dear babies  
too – so much, and am so anxious to  
be with you. With dearest love to all, and  
lots of kisses.

A.B.

Ansel B. Smith Capt M.C.

Evac Hosp 2 U.S.A.

Amer E.F. Germany.