February 26th.

My Dearest Marie:

The end of the month is nearly here. Only two more days in this month and then we start on the turbulent month of March, and I have an idea that the month of March will be turbulent in more than one sense of the word. I took the company out on a hike this morning and gave them a real one too. Took them up over some hills and made them all puff including myself. Then I took them back to camp nearly all the way at double time so that by the time we had returned we knew we had been walking. Then I had them for an hour of little drill and then an hour of foot drill, so you can see I have had an active morning and have every right in the world to be a little weary, as I am. At noon today the box containing my sheets
arrived and I want to thank you, Honey, a thousand times for sending them. It was really very encouraging to receive them for now I have good reason to believe that all the packages you sent to me will come through all right. I have thrown my bed now and will sleep between them tonight.

I had a letter from you yesterday but it was written some time before the last one I received from you. It was more the less welcome however, for letters from my dear wife are the only bright spots in my whole existence. I don't mean to intimate that we have no pleasure, nor that we are entirely cheerless all the time. much to the contrary dear, anyone would think we had a care in the world, and we do
Enjoy ourselves a lot. But always in my mind are thoughts of my dear family and memories of the wonderful and ideal life we had together, and a great longing for the time to come when we can be together again. That is perfectly natural and is something I make no effort to fight, whatsoever.

Still I couldn't be hired to leave the service until the war is over and the Germans have been put in their niche for all time to come. And that is just what will have to happen before the war is over.

It is a beautiful, bright, sunny spring day. I have never known more beautiful weather than we have had over here. There hasn't of course been some not so pleasant
but it is much nicer than it would have been at home. We have had no snow since we have been here, and from the news in your letters I judge you have had more there than you ever have. We have been very comfortable in that particular.

In a few days now I am going to send some money home to you. I don't know just when, but just as soon as our February pay checks come in. I will be able to send you well over $1000 and that will help a lot won't it, dearest S.

I wish we had no censorship of our mail and that we could write anything we wish, for it is very hard to write letters and not say the same thing in...
each one. I must close for today. Give my dearest love to all. Kiss and hug my babies for me and tell them that their Daddy loves them and thinks of them all the time. Give my love to Ted. With oceans of love to you my dear, dear girl.

W.B.