March 5th, 1918.

My Darling Wife:

I received four beautiful letters from you yesterday. That may seem like a rather flowery adjective for me to use, but it is the only one that half illustrates my opinion of your letters. They were beautiful—wonderful and oh so welcome. It had been several days since I had heard from you and while I was not worried for fear you had forgotten to write, I did feel anxious to get mail. Your letters are the only bright spots in my whole existence and I enjoy them more than anything else in the world. I wish the mail service was regular enough so that we could each get mail every day but of course that is impossible measured as some of it comes on fast, and some too slow ships, and I fear
that some of it goes to the bank. As far as my cable is concerned, I am in a peculiar situation. I am under orders from Major Fiske not to cable except from dire necessity and so have decided to wait until an occasion arises which will be sufficient excuse to ask his permission. He is very strict—much more than Major W. O. and that undoubtedly accounts for the fact that some of your friends are receiving cables and you are not. But I am most religious about writing letters dearest. Of course there are occasional days when I find it impossible to write. I can't help that—but they are very few and I am writing a letter.
practically every day of my life. I am not forgetful about them either dearest. What does it mean to me if the whole world hears me say "I love you"? You are my wife and all the Censors on God's earth cannot alter the fact, and therefore I shall talk exactly as unrestrainedly through the Censor as if he did not exist. He is undoubtedly a married man himself and if not I venture to say that his experience as Censor is a liberal education.

I am surprised to read that you have been using "black bread." If the people at home have any sympathy for the boys over here on the food question, they are laboring under a delusion for
these men are all "feeling" as well as they can have, and what is more there is a great plenty of food. We even have a good allowance of sugar. Of course men cannot stand this life unless they were well fed, but so far that is one little item which your uncle Jack has not overlooked and I believe our soldiers are the best fed in this country.

It is interesting to note the very sudden change you have had in weather. I hope all that snow doesn't go off so rapidly that you suffer from floods. That, added to the fuel situation and food shortage would put one down in a bad way. However let's hope that gradual thaw...
take the snow by degrees so that such a calamity will be avoided
you cannot imagine dearest,
how happy it made me to hear
that you are gaining more in
weight. Your weight is more
now than it had been for a
year and I am sure will go
still higher. I should like to
see you. I know how becom-
ing a little more weight is
to you and I can easily be
lieve that you receive a lot of
compliments on your looks.
you are my own dear beautiful
wife and there isn't a woman
in all this world as beautiful
as you are when you are well
and you are to die at all
times. It is sure evidence Horney
Dear, that you are taking good
care of yourself and for that
I am very thankful. You must
be careful. Take plenty of exer-
cise dear. It is excellent for
you and is the thing you have
never had enough of in your
life. You have enjoyed riding
around in cars too much and
I really believe it was an excellent
idea to sell the car if for no
other reason. I think the price
you got for the Cadillac is very
satisfactory. We owned it a
year and drove it 15,000 miles
and you sold it for cash at a
price just $800.00 under the
original. Not at all bad I
think. I feel very grateful to
Jack Ide for helping the
deal for you. It is wonderful
the way our friends are standing by you isn't dearest?

About Son Wallace—use your own good judgement. I have absolute confidence in your ability to take care of yourself in any situation and will leave it all to you. Don't be too hasty with conclusions. While he is concerned because it may be an injustice to him, surely he has been a good and true friend many many times.

The babies must be darling. I can hardly wait to see the dear kiddies. It always brings tears to my eyes when I read of their prayers that their Daddy
may return safely to them. If prayers are of any virtue, I am sure I'll come back.
It will seem so strange to see them both grown so much since I left.
I have had a severe cold for two or three days. Today it seems to be loosening up a bit and I am feeling more comfortable. I think it is due to an unusually good night's sleep last night. We have lots of snow over here now. After a stretch of beautiful weather as I ever have seen, we had a few days of rain, with much wind, and then it turned colder and snowed.
continuously for three days. It is beautiful in the valley but measurably as our stoves are what might be called "warm weather" stoves, it is a bit more uncomfortable in our huts. However, thanks to my thoughtful wife, I am warm and comfortable. It is fortunate that I bought those rubber boots before I came over, for there is working that could have been more useful for the past two or three days than they have.

Villars is sick abed today with Gripppe. Stanley has to have a foot peeled and has an awful grouch as a con-
sequence. Tony and I are the only two ones left; the tent and neither of us is so very much alive.

Well, cheer up. Time is flying. The war will be over soon and then. Where in the world will we put our overalls? Our honey moon will be some trip, won't it dearest? Oh! I can hardly wait for the time to come when I can tell the Army and all things military and can hurry home to spend a few weeks with all my family together before you and I take it in our family. Won't it be a wonderful party.
And sweetheart, we will make up for the long separation we have had, by spending every possible minute of our time together. I love you so, my dear, sweet, beautiful little girl. I love you with all my heart and soul. It hardly seems possible that two people could be as continuously and perfectly happy as we have. It has seemed that it is too good to be true and still there has been no change except that our love has increased day by day. And I think that this long and cruel separation is going to serve to increase our love for each other still
more dearest. Give my regards to all my friends. Kiss and hug my darlings, and Tell for me. Love me dear girl, for I am loving you with all my love every moment of my life. I love you sweet girl. I love you.

Daddy.