March 26, 18.

My Dearest:

It is another beautiful day—
all the sun in heaven is shining
today, and not many miles away
Field is loose. The German drive
has started, as no doubt the papers
at home have told you. It is a
good one too and so far has been
without results. There is no doubt
in my mind that it is the
German supreme effort and
that it will ultimately fail,
and that peace will follow
its failure. So we are all glad
it has started—it will be over
much sooner. It is incomprehensible that such a
terrible battle is waging so

near no this valley is so quiet and peaceful. The only indication we have of anything of the sort, is the distant roar of cannon and the arrival by an occasional train load of wounded. The morale of these Allied troops is something superb. There is no sign of apprehension among them, nor of any feeling except a fixed belief that they are going to win and that an unavoidable peace is near at hand. God grant that it is, so that these brave fellows may return to the States without further casualties.
The news will be watched by us all with great interest now as each day's progress of the battle will have a great deal of influence on final events. Give your prayers to the Allies dearest. If the war is ever to be won it must be now for I firmly believe that successful checking of this German drive will be the beginning of the end. I saw in the paper yesterday a notice of the death of First Carl Mather - Aviation section, Ellington Field - Fort Sam Houston Texas. Is that our friend from home? I
can't imagine him in the flying branch of the aviation service but I know that you will be able to tell me. I hope, for the sake of the wife and kiddies it is not our friend.

Still no word from Jack. I have now written him four or five letters without a reply and I can't understand why it is that I don't hear from him unless something has happened to him. Do you hear from him at all?

Call up the Howards and Mr. Hanchett and make in-
query. I have at last secured Major Lye's consent to request his transfer to this
be so much easier for both of us and I surely hope it goes through.
except some playing cards
which I have found it im-
possible to buy over here.
And you know dear, we
must play cards occasionally.
I have decided to go to church
on Good Friday and Easter
Sunday if we are near a
church. I wouldn't be sur-
prised if I should be a right
good Catholic by the time I
got home. That wouldn't
be bad news for you, would
it Honey? At least it is
contracting the churchgoing
habit and will be a little
more company for you.
that respect, and to think that I had to join the army to learn to go to church. Yesterday afternoon I went to the ball game which our men played against the engineers and we beat the engineers 22 to 2. They never had a chance, as the score indicates. I tried me out pretty badly though and I found out that my back is still far from well. I forgot to tell you about the meal which we had yesterday. Trust tell you, so that you can judge how much we poor
soldiers are suffering for food over here. We had some officers from the Base Hospital for mess, and following is the menu.

**Vegetable Soup.**  
Mushrooms on toast.  
Roast filet of beef.  
Salmon croquettes.  
French fried potatoes.  
Creamed potatoes.  
Cauliflower.  
Green Salad.  
Lemon pie.  
Lobster with sauce.  
Bouquet of cheese.  
Water crackers.  
Coffee.  
Cigars.

now dear I want to ask you if that isn't a pretty
good meal. Of course all
the vegetables we bought
at the French market and
they were rather expensive,
but it was wonderfully
cooked and tasted fine.
Even if we did have to
eat it from our mess
kits. Our food is really
very good every day. Of
course we don't have our
elaborate meals every day,
but each meal is good. So
dearest don't worry for
fear I am underfed. For
nothing could be further
from the actual truth.
I wonder how you are. I haven't heard from you in so long. Cablegram service to the States has been discontinued by the Government, so I am sending you congratulations on your birthday as I figure that this letter will reach you on or about the first of May. Happy returns dearest, God bless you and keep you fore me, well and strong. Oh my darling how I love you and I long to see you. It seems as if there can be no limit to my love for you any more than there is to
Space. Each day it grows a thousand fold. Even though it seems impossible to love you more, I love you truly and dearly, with all my heart and soul. Kiss my babies and tell them I love them. I'm glad my love. Be brave and strong and love me dear,

"Daddy"

1st Ed. Angel British W.R.S.
Evacuation Hosp. 2. U.S.A.
A.E.T.