My Dearest Marie:

I am literally stealing the time to write this letter. I write the shortest

strictest note yesterday—infact I

was ashamed to send it, but I knew

you would rather have it than none.

It was one of the busiest days we have

had. I have been made ward surgeon

by Major Berg, and just as we had

our ward tucked and fixed

up and everything was good shape, we

got an order to move into another

building. In addition to that I was

Officer of the Day and also in

hustle with our Operating Team. So

you can see that I had my hands

plenty full of work.

I got a box from you last night

and it sure was a wonder. It

was almost like a Christmas box.

It contained a box of sweet cookies.
which were delicious; hershey's sweet chocolate and almond bars (which were wonderful); a box of U. A. C. No. Mintz (marvelous) and some of those wonderful Tarsdorf mintz. Also a set of R.V. O.k. and a box of O.A.C. cigarettes; a copy of the Match-up program and the Detroit Saturday Night; and samples of the sponges and dressings which are certainly well made and an excellent model. So nearest I feel as if it were the day after Christmas and I had been most wonderfully treated. I can't begin to thank you as I want to. I can only tell you how I love you for your wonderful thoughtfulness and love, and sweetheart, God knows I love you and love you for everything you do. There is no pleasure in life for me now except reading your dear letters or receiving these boxes, and they both tell me of your love.
I am sure I won't receive many more now. There is an order against sending them and I am out of luck. But I know how many I would get if you could send them heart and will is just as good as the deed.

At last the weather has cleared off and the sun has been shining nearly all day. It seems so strange that it should shine, we are so accustomed to rain. At about 5:30 this morning the Boche planes came over and we had a little excitement watching them being fired at. That is just becoming tame announcement however and we pay less and less attention all the time.

I love sleeping in a tent.
Certainly is delightful and invigorating and I enjoy it very so much. We have an officer in our ward who is from Junction City, Kansas, which is Jack's town. He is well acquainted with Jack and it was a pleasure to talk with him. He is a gassed patient but is nearly ready for discharge now, and like all the men here he is anxious to get back with his outfit. All these men are most anxious to stay on the job and fight the Dutch.

Tonight I am going to try to get out of camp for awhile and go to a show at the Y.W.C.A. Having been away from camp for five days and will welcome a little change. Honey dear, I have been more than usually homesick and lonesome for you the past day or two. It will be because shorter of our own individual holidays your birthday.
as near. We always have such a
good time on all such occasions and
I have my bluest times when they
are near. Sweetheart, you know
I am thinking of you very much
and loving you with all my
heart. And I love you so dear,
that my heart bursts with love,
and I can hardly think of our
separation. Oh, what a time
we will have when this war
is over and we are together again.
won't it be wonderful darling?
How are my dear babies? I
am so homesick to see the dear
paddies and love them, that I don't
know what to do. But don't let
them forget me. I know they
won't. Oh! Mother is the cutest
little chap in the world. God
bless them and keep them in
good health and strong. Well, dearest dear, I must close. I have to get to work. Goodbye till tomorrow dearest. Love to all. God bless you. I love you dear.

AS

Lt. Ewek B Smith M.C.