May 15th, 1918.

My dearest wife,

I am not full of news today, but think I guess you have found most of my letters rather uneventful, and this will probably be more so than most of them because I wrote you two long letters yesterday. Today has been my day off. We have our very fourth day and outside of doing thirty dressing rooms, putting on three splints and fixing up a lot of paperwork, I have had nothing whatever to do. I finished this all up this morning and since noon have been taking a nap on my bench, and it is the first chance of the sort I have had for three weeks.

It is now just four o'clock, so I had very nearly a four hours nap and now I am wondering if I will do any sleeping tonight.

Things began a little more actively last night. There was scattering fire until folks this morning when it started in again with a viole, and sure enough, along came the casualties today. Not many of them however, and not bad. They are all well attended to and comfortably fixed up long before this and are anxious to get back and at the Rock again. Today has been a much pleasant day than usual but not sure enough yet to have a picture taken so I will still
postponing that hateful event. Tell Granette I know where Jim is and that I may have an opportunity to see him some day. He is in a very nice town and not in a place of danger so she must not worry about him at all.

I must stop to fill my pen. There now it is better. It is a mighty good little pen but it doesn't hold very much ink and I have to keep filling it all the time. Do you remember the day we bought it dear? We went to that store down near the Gas Co.'s office together and I bought a note book and a pen at the same time. I never will forget all the shopping we did together getting me ready for my trip into the Great Unknown. And how brave you were all the time, as well as anxious to see that I had everything I wanted and needed to make me comfortable. And at that time you couldn't help but feel that I had been a bit hasty. Do you remember? But now Darling, you realize that it was necessary, and that any man who could go into the service was wrong if he didn't. Don't you dear? It has been perfectly delightful in
our tent today because it has been warm enough
to enjoy outdoors. It now looks like rain,
and I have no doubt that it will soon begin.
It has been the first day without rain for a
long, long time. Major Monroe and Capt.
Howard have just been here. They wish me to
give you their very kind regards. They
told me in for a smoke and a chat.
Major recalled the day we entertained him
for dinner at the Claypool Hotel. I hope
we go back to St. Harrison to be mustered
out because we had so many good times
there before and then maybe we can rent
the same house there if I have to be
there for any length of time.

I am mighty glad dear that you got
away to Detroit even if it was for only a
few days. It also appears thoroughly of your
visit to Florence and Brad this summer. It
will be a nice change for you and I will
be disappointed if you don't go. Let me know
when you are going to be there and I will
send my letter there to you instead of
home. Otherwise you will have to arrange
to have them forwarded because I don't want you to be without them. You see dear, I am
jealous and I don't want you to forget that you have a husband writing to you.

As I predicted a few minutes ago, it is
raining. I will close and take this over so
it will go in the mail tonight. Give my love
to Ted and my darling babies, and give them
a big hug and kiss for me. When are you
going to put little Marie in school? Give
Mary and Margaret my regards, and thanks
because they have been such good girls.

As for you, my dear little girl, I love you
and look you, and send you all my dearest
love, six million kisses and three million
hugs. I know that will keep you busy
until you get tomorrow's letter. I love
you my darling, I love you. Goodbye
still tomorrow.

Daddy.

1st Lt. Aurel Brackett M.C.
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A.E.F.