July 18, 1918

My Darling Wife:

I received two wonderful letters from you this morning and although I am very busy I am stealing enough time to write. However my letter may not be so very long today dearest but I know you will excuse me if it is not.

In the first place I want to tell you how wonderfully I think you have managed affairs, to have so much coal and paid for at this time.
of the year. When I read that I heard a great sign of relief because it has been one source of worry to me ever since I last wrote, but now I won't worry about that. I think you are truly a wonder dear to manage so well and you deserve a great deal of credit. I have in several letters told you how nice I think it is that you have a Victrola and that I think of Bennie for reading it up but I guess my letters must have gone astray as you seem never to have had
there. I do think it was nice of
Bennie to send it up dear and wish
you would take your first oppor-
tunity to thank him for me.

Barke and Hazel did undertake such
a big thing with their Red Cross
picnic didn't they dear? But it was
five of them to do it and money cur-
ristic. I am glad a change into ap-
pearance staid which has attracted
your attention as it is really a
decent sort and Cran is a peach.

Again Harvy Dear, let me advise you
not to worry about the rash you
have had because I don't think it
is going to amount to anything at
all except an annoyance.

I am sure the news of the
present drive will fill you with
joy. I can't say anything about it
now that the papers give you, for
that's all I know myself. But one
thing is sure—the Germans are run-
ing up against a stone wall and I
believe at all do so here, that these
drugs are doing more to contribute
to Germany’s ultimate defeat, have anything else. Yes, dear, when one of us works hard, we all work hard. Majors as well as lieutenants and enlisted men. There is no room for a loafer here when there is work to be done. But the work is all that keeps us from complete stagnation. If we couldn’t work we would be ruined completely. There’s absolutely no chance of my getting leave for the States until the war is over dear, for they are simply not going to
to give. Such leaves come entirely out of Major Sykes' jurisdiction anyway so it will do no good to ask him.

No such dear, much as we both would like it, the thing to do is to "grieve and bear it" and wait until the end of the war can reunite us without the necessity of our having to face another separation. Do you think so dear, after all?

Another case just came in and here I still sit. I really must close darling and get to work.
Nuts has gone to Greeneville today and
Roxy and I are all alone. There has
grown up an amazingly strong
friendship between us three
and we all enjoy it a lot.

Well my darling, I will close.
Kiss my dear babies for me. Tell
them Daddy thinks of them every
minute and loves them with all
his heart. Kiss Ruth for me and tell
her the same thing. With all of my
heart and soul, life and love I love
you dearest dearest girl. I think you
are the sweetest, most beautiful and
wonderful little woman on this
great earth and I love you. Oh!
so much. I love you dearest. I
love you.

Daddy.

1516 Arbor Street, N.E.