My Dearest Frank and Wife:

I didn't write you a long letter yesterday as I was very busy all day long and in the evening was invited out for dinner to an aerodrome here by a young lieutenant from Iowa named Audino. He is a wonderfully fine chap, as are all the boys out there and Rosy and I had a fine time as well as a good meal. Their barracks are on a hill at the head of a long valley which runs nearly north and south and we could see miles into Germany from where we sat. It was a very interesting and enjoyable time for both of us and was the first thing that has occurred to break the monotony for some time. We walked home, a distance of five miles, after ten o'clock and enjoyed that also as it was a beautiful moonlight night. I took a shower bath and went to bed but no sooner had I got in bed that I had to get up on account of a little excitement in the air. It didn't last long and I had a wonderful night's sleep after all. I have been working hard all morning and go on duty again at one
I clock so this bide pair to be a rather busy day for me. It has been several days now since I have had a letter and I am looking forward to a great many more as there is a divisional move going on and that as a rule two or more miles up for some time. However dearest, I will know that you are writing me each day at any rate and that sooner or later they will reach me.

The news from the front continues to be highly satisfactory. The Germans are on the run and from present indications will be for some time. His losses in prisoners and casualties must total to a very large figure—much more than the 30,000 or so reported at present. At all events it is the most severe setback the Germans have received since the war began and coming at the time it does, spells absolute victory for the Allies. For which may you be truly thanked.

A new Division is coming in here now and one in which I hope to have
many friends. The one that is here now is leaving with good riddance from all of us. As I write and I have decided to live out here in our tents all winter. We are going to fix them up so they will be most comfortable quarters for cold winter and get a nice stove from the L.M. and then we will be in fine shape. It will be a lot more comfortable than living in one of these stone buildings and also a great deal more healthy and congenial. We already have the Major's permission to fix them up any way we wish.

It seems strange to be talking about getting ready for winter, doesn't it dear? But here it is within five days of the first of August and somehow or other I generally consider the summer as soon gone when August comes. Do you as I do, often think of the wonderful time we have had at this time of the
year, in past years? We have surely taken
wonderful care of our pleasure in the past
and we will continue to do so in the future.
Just as you will, it will be as great a life as
anyone ever has lived and will be incom-
fably more wonderful to experience than
to anticipate. Therefore sweetheart, patience,
and all will come right eventually!
Well dear I must close. Write write
again tomorrow. I love you my darling.
Give my love and lots of kisses to Ted
and my darlings. I love you sweetheart.
Need I say more? No number of words
could make my love greater nor add
to its expression. I love you, mother dear,
I love you.

Daddy.

12th St, Ansel B. Smith M.D.