March 31, 1919

Sweetheart:

Today is the last day of March and if all the "dope" is true or can be given any credence at all, we will be on the way home in a week or two more. That, of course, remains to be seen, and I have reached the point in the Army, where seeing is believing. I am going to make no apologies for this very fancy paper I am using. I am borrowing it from Dearfay and it is all there is available at the present, and I will add that it is very ne-


dication of the French temperance, which insists upon flowers, colors and perfume in everything. So I know you will understand my use of it.

Today is a beautiful day, one of the very few nice ones we have had since we arrived from Vienna, and it is fully appreciated. The river—which was so very high yesterday—has fallen about two feet in the past sixteen hours and I think will keep it up. So that has
removed one additional cause for worry that bothered me yesterday. I went to bed early last night, and had a very wonderful sleep. It was nearly eight this morning before I woke for the first time and I had so much sleep that I was all ready to get up as soon as I woke up. Tomorrow we are planning to go into town again to draw my salary. The expenses here are much more than they were prior to our arrival here and I am afraid I had better keep my money so as to be sure to have enough to get home with. I know you won't want me to go broke on the way home any more. Indeed that I will want to. I am sure that this is the last pay I will draw in this A.T.T. and maybe the last in the Army although that is hardly probable. Well I am sure that I won't be in the service very long before I am discharged. I mean, if
course—after my arrival in the States. It wouldn't matter so much as long as I can get back for chub [chub] I can be with you at any rate.

It seems quite certain that the organization will be broken up at the Port or some Port Camp and if so I will in all probability be sent home with the detachment of Casuals to Camp Custis. So when I am finally discharged I will have a very short distance to go home. We will have to depend on our
final arrangements as to where you are to meet me, and our telegraphic correspondence after I land. I have had no reply as yet to the cablegram I sent you the other day and am beginning to wonder if you received it. Probably not. That is the degree of success which I have attained with all but one cablegram so far and I am probably in as good - or rather as poor - luck this time. However, I intend to send another one Tuesday and
one of them should surely reach you. I was so worried about Practica next that I couldn't help sending it and as the mails are so slow I hoped for a speedy reply. However I guess it is not much of an improvement after all. Well my Dearest I must close now. I will take this down and mail it at once so it will be sure to get in tomorrow's mail. I love you my dearest wife, I love you. Be brave and patient, just a little longer dear, and we will be together again. Give my love and dearest kiss to Glad and my darlings. Tell them I will be home soon. With all the love in the world and millions of kisses to you sweet heart.

Daddy.

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