

France, November 26th, 1918.

My Darling Wife:-

It will be Thanksgiving next Thursday, and although a much different one than last year, still one on which every one in the civilized world should be truly thankful. We surely have never had more to be thankful for than that the world is rid of the curse of the most terrible war in its history, and that again the families of those who have given to the cause have occasion to rejoice in the freedom of the world. I know how happy you must be Dearest, that the war is over, and that you do not have to worry any more about the danger of your husband although I have assured you many times that I was in no danger. I am indeed thankful that the end of your worries has come, and am now only looking forward to our reunion. God grant that it may come in the near future. It will be hard to wait for it, but when it does come we will appreciate it all the more.

I started to write to you yesterday, but one thing after another came up, and I found it impossible to finish. So I will make up for it today dear. I still have to use the machine, as the supply of ink has not improved at all. It has been several days now since I have heard from you. I think that tomorrow I will surely get some mail, and I hope so, for I can't help but worry about the influenza epidemic which has been raging in the States so wildly, for I know from experience over here, just how serious a thing it is. However I am perfectly confident that the best of care has been given to the babies and that you have also had it, so I suppose I am very foolish to worry. I will be glad to get more letters from you however saying that everything at home is all right.

We as yet have had no orders to move, and are sitting here all ready, but no place to go. It won't take us long when the order once comes. I took the Company out for a hike yesterday, and we went about five and a half miles in all. We went to a little town near here called

Brueville, and the boys enjoyed it very much in spite of the fact that it rained all the way out and back. I was soaked when we got back, but immediately went to my room and changed all my clothing and put on some dry socks, so that I felt fine and caught no additional cold from the experience. It is a little pleasanter this morning and unless it rains before afternoon I am going out again. There is really not much of anything to do these days we are waiting, and if the men are idle they get restless and hard to handle so that I try to keep them at something or other to keep them busy most of the time. It was great fun on the hike yesterday to see the spirit of the boys. Even in the driving rain, and plowing through the mud as we were they were in the best of spirits, and were singing all the time.

The inspection the other morning was very much of a success and after it was all over the Major said that it was the best inspection that he had ever made of the Company. That made me feel very good as I knew that the men had made an especially good showing on account of the fact that they knew it would react to my credit. As a result of that inspection I found several of the men who are short a little equipment, and have sent for them this morning, to be reoutfitted. They are assembling in my office now and I will have to close this letter to take care of them.

Give my love to Glad and the dear babies. Also a lot of kisses. With all my Dearest Love, and a million kisses to you Dear, I am your loving, lonesome husband,

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