Sunday Evening.
12 o'clock P.M.

Beloved,

Another day has gone by, and your cablegram has not come. You cannot imagine the state of excitement that I am in. I go around the house like I’m in a dream, not hearing a thing that is said to me. Everytime the phone bell rings, I begin to tremble, thinking that it is Western Union with the message, and what will
it be? Oh, what will it be? — “I am feeling well” or something else? I suppose I am foolish to let my hopes dwell on such a lofty pinnacle, but I cannot help it; that is my nature. Well, time will tell, so I must have patience.

I had a very pleasant time today. Called on mother Schenon at three thirty, and then we went down to Schweizer’s. They had a house full of company;
Mrs. Schaeffer, your mother's sister-in-law, and her two
grandsons, Aunt Carrie, and the
Mr. and Mrs. Schweiger and
their children, Jessie's Arthur,
and Mami's friend (forgot his
name). Mother and I left at
half past five, went home
for tea, and then attended the
Evening Service at Mother's
church. It was English night
and I enjoyed it very much. I
came home right after church,
studied from while, and that
brings me up to the present
moment, which is rather late.
I have a great deal to do tomorrow, and must get up early; so night—night.
Millions of hugs & kisses, and all the love in the world for my darling boy.

Monday Evening the 7th.

I surely have had a busy day! Got up at six o'clock & studied until seven thirty. Had breakfast, and then rushed right over to my grandmother's in Lynnhurst. Stayed there till luncheon, but immediately after, for I had to be over at...
Radio store at two o'clock, which I succeeded in doing. From there I came home, but was here only long enough to put on a little afternoon dress and powder my nose, and then I went up to Margaret Edge to a little party. I met a friend of Allan Mackie's there, a very sweet girl by the name of Isabelle Mawha. She is the girl whom Jap Rights took to the Triangle show, whom he was visiting Allan last winter. She hears from Jap occasionally. He is
doing Y. M. C. A. work in Denver. We didn't get home from the party until quarter of seven. I had dinner and then went around to Peggy's. She has fully recovered from her attack of la grippe. She told me a lot more about Scoot, which I hope that some day I shall be permitted to tell you. Peggy sent you her kindest remembrances, darling.

Received a very sweet letter from Chauncey today. He is still in Anniston working hard. He had been home for a couple of days during the holiday.
but on account of the awful rush, didn't have time to call me up. I also received a pretty New Year's card from Rube. Isn't it nice of your friends to remember me, dear?

Tomorrow afternoon I am going to a little party at Amy Bradley's, and shall spend the evening studying and writing to my sweetheart. Wednesday Georgiana comes down to hear me in history. We haven't had an opportunity to study together for three weeks, so I shall have a great deal to write.

Well, another day and
no cable. Mrs Robinson hasn't received one from George either, so guess that I am beginning to think that maybe you and he are on the way home and are going to surprise us. Oh! Oh! Oh!!! don't wish it were so. But I must stop these foolish thoughts, for they don't go down deep in my heart. I have a tiny, little feeling that I am going to have one huge disappointment when that cablegram comes.
I am terribly homesick for you tonight, my dearest. What wouldn't I give to be with you! Please hurry and tack the stars and stripes on the Kaiser's back, and come home to me. When I begin thinking of the thousands of miles that separate us, I could almost pass away. Honestly, dear.

Dear I start myself shedding another line of those Niagara Falls, will stop and study a little.

Bye, bye, hubby dear.

Your very own

XXX XXX XXX XXX
From
113 Delavan Ave,
Newark, N.J.-U.S.A.

2nd Lieut. Arthur A. Schmon,
Field Artillery - U. S. R.
Field Artillery School of Instruction,
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(Please forward) Via N.Y.