

Wednesday Morning

July 24th, 1918.

132.

Sweetheart,

I haven't any news
for you this morning, so I
am going to enclose a letter
that just came from Gus and
the one I received from Chaunce
the other day, so that you will
have something of interest
to read.

There isn't much to
tell about Georgi's visit last
night. She stayed an hour
and a half, and we discussed
the war a bit, talked "muchly"

2.

about my Artie, read a little
French and I told her about
the disagreeable experience
that I had at the canteen
last week. When she left,
I walked out to the car with
her – and so endeth the tale.

This afternoon I am going
downtown to do a little shopping
and to-night sister, Miss Hopper
and I are going to be real sports
and go up to the Mt. Prospect
Avenue Movies to see Forbes
Robertson in “The Passing of the
Third Floor Back” – a wonderful
picture I believe.

Until tomorrow, sweetheart
love, bye – bye – Love
All your own, hugs
Lessie, kisses.