

Saturday P.M.

February 22<sup>nd</sup>, 1919

235.

Artie my dearest,

Two of your letters (the one written in Paris on January twenty-sixth and the other in Nice on the twenty-ninth) are the booklet containing "your choices de Nice" arrived this morning. I am so glad you have had such a wonderful trip, lucky boy! I surely do envy you. Oh! to travel!!! It is my one wish. But someday you will take me, won't you, dear?

I told you about the

letter that I lost Thursday  
Well this was inclosed in one  
of the parcels that came from  
Haines yesterday morning.

I have to go down to the bank  
Monday or Tuesday, or I'll get  
the letter over send it to you.  
Wasn't I lucky to find it? I  
was so afraid that some

real curious person would  
get hold of it and read it.  
I hope that they is anything in  
it that every body couldn't  
read but my love messages  
to you all meant for your  
charge. The agreement just  
dear eyes only. & obect

I had a very nice time  
at Ollie's last night,  
had business. I think or  
think you did, too. The  
girls were all crazy about  
him. He does look dandy in  
his uniform, & I suppose that  
that was one cause of their en-  
thusiasm. I had to laugh at  
one of the men. George Hazel-

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Hazel's husband - made  
the announcement to several  
people that Gus was my  
fiancée brother and that  
you had left me in his  
charge. The aforementioned  
gentleman, a Mr. Obrecht,  
shook his head ~~and mumble~~  
"Bad business. From then on  
my kiddie are kidded <sup>me.</sup> Gus  
Hazel kept saying, "When  
are you going to announce your  
engagement to the other one?"  
Then George would say "I'm going  
to write her tell Arthur to come

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home soon or we won't have  
any sweethearts. It was  
all ridiculous, but they  
did it to help along the fun.

I've been terribly busy all  
day getting ready for to-night.  
I made my own tulleys and  
place cards, I had to price  
my George Washington costume,  
as well as superintend the  
cleaning of the whole house,  
make cake and set the table.  
It looks beautiful, <sup>(what a)</sup> after  
with you could see it. I have  
a crepe paper cloth with a

design of big red cherries in the  
napkins match the place cards  
are hatchets, and the favors are  
baskets made of small twigs of  
a tree. On the tops are bunches of  
cherries and small hatchets. I  
have filled them with cherry  
candies. One of my cakes has  
q. W. in cherries on the top.  
the lemonade is full of cherries  
and gracious! I have cherries  
hatchets every where. It is all  
very affectionate, and as I said before,  
I wish, wish, wish that you  
could be here. The Brauns  
brought their Violets over yesterday

Rector's jazz band would put  
more pep in our dancing, but  
I think Mr. Victor will be a  
fairly good substitute. As I am  
the only girl that can lead, I  
usually play the gentleman's role.  
I am needed in that capacity  
more than any other, for there  
are only three men in these parties,  
~~and six girls~~  
~~but~~ ~~anywhere.~~ This all

Dearest, to-morrow I am  
going to take a real good look  
at those beautiful views of Nice.  
Thank you so much for sending  
me the booklet, for imaginary

sight seeing is most enjoyable  
when you can't do the real thing.  
And again I say, I am very,  
very happy to think that my  
darling boy has had such a  
delightful trip. You deserved it,  
if anyone ever did, dear.

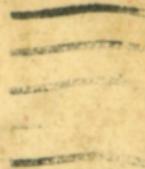
I don't get away once  
more, I promise, honey.

Yours,

"Soul-mate".

Miss Reynolds -

Am holding a letter you  
left on my counter when  
you bought these towels.  
Will hold it until you  
call -



Arthur A. Schmon,

11taior

U.S. Artillery,

2d. Forces

New York