Wednesday P.M.
May 14th, 1919
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My darling,

Yours of April twenty-fourth came this morning.

Isn't it wonderful, dear, that you are to return in July? Only two more months and then our dreams of almost two years will be realized. I am so elated that I run around like a wild Indian. My heart has started to beat extra fast already, so can imagine at what rate it will be going—say the day before you arrive? Oh, boy! Oh, boy! It's too good to be true.
I saw an article in last night's News about an order having been sent to Pershing to release the Reserve officers immediately. Wouldn't it be great if you were to come home before July? But I won't set my heart on that. I'll be only too thankful to have you return there, and what are two months after waiting twenty?

It's a shame that you aren't receiving my letters regularly. I've been writing almost every day lately, dearest, so please do not think it is my fault. The service at this end is splendid at present. Sometimes I hear from you twice a week, I suppose you will have to do so.
The other boys have done and go right to a camp when you return. The troops that landed in N.Y. were sent to "Mills," "Upton," and "Merritt," those landing in Hoboken to dry, and of course the ones arriving in the south to Meade and Lee. Discharges are made very quickly. No doubt your division will have to parade. How I hope it will be near so that we can all see it.

I have promises to go up to Doris M's tonight. She is going to a dance and she asked me to
Comb her hair.

Well, Artie, your little sweetheart is a very happy child because you are coming back to her so soon. Are you happy, too? Ooh! I hope so!!!

Every bit of my love.

Hugs and kisses,

yours,

Jessie
Thursday P.M.
May 16th, 1919

My darling Artie,

I am writing this on the veranda while I am waiting until it is time to go down town to keep a date with Hilda Hartdegen. We are going on a shopping tour this afternoon and she has invited me to go home.
with her for dinner. She was up last evening. It came about seven o'clock and stayed until eleven, going right to business from here.

Saturday my club is going to have its spring "flow-out." We have tickets for "The Woman in Room 13."
Angel's husband has engaged a table for us at Murray's for twelve o'clock luncheon and what do you suppose you young brother wants to do, providing he can get Harold Carter to go with him? He wants to happen in there, he does, so that he can dance with all the "pretty girls." Then
will be eleven of us and
the boys will no doubt
be kept pretty busy.

Well, dear, my heart-
beats are increasing as
July draws near. Somely
and the happiest of happy
girls and. I realize now that
this world is a great place after all.

Yours forever,

Sincerely,

[Signature]
From 113 Delavan Ave, Newark, N.J., U.S.A.

May 16 1918

1st Lieut. Arthur A. Schmon,
Hdq's 1st Battalion,
Fifth Field Artillery,
American G. Fords,
Germany.

U.S. A. P.O. #729
1st Division.