

Wednesday P.M.  
May 14<sup>th</sup>, 1919  
279.

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 excited, 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 ~~immedi-~~ately. 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 two ~~thankful~~ & have you return then, 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 as

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 "Herritt," those landing in  
 Hoboken to Dix, 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 promised to go up to  
 Doris M's to-night. She is going  
 to a dance and she asked me to

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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 16<sup>th</sup>, 1919  
280.

My darling Artie,

I am

writing this on the veranda  
while I'm waiting until  
it's 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.

Gus was up last evening. He 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's Room 13.

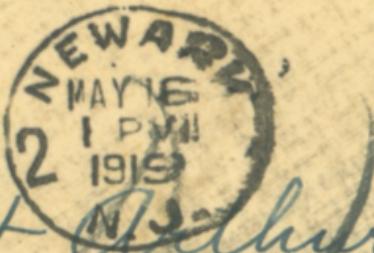
Hazel's husband has  
engaged a table for us at  
Murray's for twelve o'clock  
luncheon and what do you  
suppose your young brother  
wants to do, providing he  
can get Harold Carter  
to go with him? He wants  
to happen in there, he does,  
so that he can dance with  
all the "pretty girls." Then

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. I surely  
am the happiest of happy  
girls and I realize now that  
this world is a great ole  
place after all.

Yours forever  
Lovingly,  
M.S.

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



1st Lieut. Arthur A. Schmon,  
Adjs. 1st Battalion,  
Fifth Field Artillery,  
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U.S.A.P.O #729

1st Division.