

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.

2.

I saw an article in last  
nights' 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 too thankful  
to 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

3.

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 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 kissed,

yours,

Lessie.

Thursday P.M.

May 15<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 downtown

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 "blow-out." We have tickets for "The Woman In 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." There

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 old  
place after all.

Yours forever

Lovingly,

Me.



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

2 NEWARK N.J.

MAY 16

1- PM

1919

1<sup>st</sup> Lieut. Arthur A. Schmon,  
H'dgs 1<sup>st</sup> Battalion,  
Fifth Field Artillery,  
American Ex. Forces,  
Germany.

U.S.A. P.O. #729

1<sup>st</sup> Division.