

Saturday Morning

August 31st, 1918.

153.

Don't be afraid it hasn't
the measles.

Honey dear,

Now to tell you about my busy day yesterday. I got up at quarter of six and by seven o'clock mother and I were at our preserving. Mother did up ten quarts of peaches and I made six quarts of chili sauce. Practicing? Well, I guess!! It was my first attempt, and I surely am proud of the way it turned out. It is perfectly delicious. I wish you could taste it.

We were thru at one o'clock. I had luncheon, then studied until three, when Fred M^cCracken (Mildred's husband) and his mother called for me in the machine, to go down to see the Dowdens. Mrs. M^cCracken Sr. was Mr. Dowden's sister, you know. I hadn't seen Maude for almost two months, and we surely did have lots and lots to talk about. It was a great little reunion. She was quite excited, for she is going up to Frank's home to-day to stay over Labor Day. My how happy she is! I could see L-o-v-e written all over

her face. Well, she encountered many [thugs cocks] along. Dan [Arpid's] path, but now I guess the road before her is clear, and I am very, very glad. We left there at six o'clock. Mrs. M^cCracken wanted me to have dinner with them, but I had an engagement for the evening, so couldn't accept the invitation.

My "heavy date" for last night was with Doris. Aunt Tana, she, and I went to the movies up on Mt. Prospect Avenue. Saw a dandy picture; terribly sad, but the few tears that escaped, did me good. I didn't feel a bit sleepy when I reached home, so I sat in the living room and read until almost two o'clock this morning. Then I jumped into beddies and slept soundly until ten-thirty.

Well, sweetheart, how is everything going over there? Isn't it marvelous the way we are pushing the enemy back? Gracious me! this old war will be over before you know it and then – and then- "Oh! boy." By the way, Artie, what do you think of a double ring marriage? So many grooms that I know are wearing a wedding rings, and I've been wondering lately if you would care to have one. Maude Spence and Leslie Douglass had twin rings, and it appealed to me a whole lot.

What do you suppose! That individual export license hasn't come yet and I applied for it on July twenty fifth over a month ago. Some rapid service I should say. You might explain to the [Butcanes] when you write dear.

By the time you receive this you will no doubt have heard from Colonel M^CCormick. How is he, and what is he doing? Please do not forget to tell him how much I appreciated his calling up, and how extremely sorry I am, that I wasn't here to talk with him.

gouter est pret maintenant.

Bye-bye until to-morrow, my darling boy.

Lovingly -Oh! all the love in the world for you from

Your own,
Letty.