

Saturday Evening.

February 23<sup>rd</sup>, 1918.

60<sup>th</sup> letter.

My dearest love,

It is quarter of twelve  
and I have just finished my last  
comfort kit. I've worked steadily  
on them since seven o'clock (in fact  
all day), and my head is aching a  
little bit, so am going to beddies,  
and try the "sleep remedy" for it.

Nightie - night, my darling boy.

Love, hugs and kisses.

2.  
Sunday Evening.  
the 24<sup>th</sup>

Dearest,

I have just returned from my little church. The sermon wasn't very good, but I was happy just being there. You know, darling, that when I first began to attend regularly, I did it for your sake, but now it is for my own as well. I truly love it!!!

I hear that you have at last met Alex Stobo. Sister was in Chatham when Edna's mother returned from his home in New York, where she had been visiting her sister (his mother.) She said that Mrs. Stobo had received a

3.

letter from Alex, saying that he was in a new section, in which there were two other Princeton men, - Latenier, and Arthur Schmon '17. As I have told you, he is Edna's first cousin, so tell him that you know her.

Several days ago I invited Georgiana, Grace Fryer, and Helen Meserole down to spend to-morrow evening. This morning Georgi telephoned and asked if I would object to their bringing Ed. He is visiting them and they do not like to go out and leave him. I told her by all means to bring him, so you see we will have quite a house full. I am exceedingly anxious to

4.

hear about some of his experiences in France, which I understand are very interesting.

I have been studying most of the day. Expect to do Red Cross work to-morrow, and will study again Tuesday in preparation for my lesson Wednesday which is to take place at my other home (423). Georgi is going down right from school, and I shall go from the bridge party. (It is a charity affair, - for the Armenian and Syrian Relief - and it is to be held at 660 Clinton Ave, so I shall be quite near.) We shall have tea with Mother Schmon,

5.

after which Georgi will hear me in  
history, and we will leave about eight  
thirty. I'm looking forward to it a lot.

Well, darling boy, good-night.

All my love for you, kisses and hugs.

Your own true

Lessie.

From	NEWARK N.J.
113 Delavan Ave.,	FEB 25
Newark, N.J. U.S.A.	1 - PM
	1918

2<sup>nd</sup> Lieut. Arthur A. Schmon,  
Fifth (5<sup>th</sup>) Field Artillery,  
American Expeditionary Force,  
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Battery A. (Via New York)