Thursday Afternoon, April fourth, 80<sup>th</sup> letter.

My own darling boy,
Well, Maude is
now Mrs. Leslie Douglass,
and a very happy bride.
The wedding went off
splendidly. As I told you,
I dressed and dined at Rutan's. A friend of theirs – a

Mrs. Koenig – called for us in her car at eight fifteen, and we reached the church in nice time for the ceremony, which took place at eight thirty. We had a lovely time at the reception. Maude and Leslie left at eleven o'clock, and we gave them a jolly "send off" with rice, etc. They are coming home Saturday, will stay at Douglass's for a week and then go to Texas. Leslie has rented a dear little

furnished bungalow – down there, and they are going to keep house. Won't that be perfectly wonderful, dear? He is in the "G.M." Department, and doesn't think that he will have to leave this country at all. Again I say, and with crisp emphasis <a href="Lucky Girl">-lucky Girl</a>!!!
Well, we went back to

Well, we went back to Rutan's at eleven thirty. Harold – Ruth's kid brother – and a friend of his were waiting for us, and we had a little music, and danced a bit before we retired. We got up at eight thirty this morning, had breakfast and Harold and I left immediately after. He for New York, where he is studying law at N.Y.U., and I for 113 Delavan Avenue (Have you ever heard of that place?)

Again it is almost two weeks since I have heard

from my beloved sweetheart, and I feel like saying something real naughty. But every time I feel blue, I just try to realize that before we know it you will have been gone a year and then will be able to return for a little visit. You see that I am still talking about it, and I am going to con-

tinue, so that it cannot slip from your mind. I met a girl at the wedding whose brother is on one of our transports, and she said that ninety officers who went over with the first troops, have already returned on "leaves." Wonderful news!!

I must tell you about my nice visit with mother Schmon yesterday afternoon. I reached there at two fifteen, and stayed until five thirty. She had a couple of hats that she wanted to fix up and I made a few suggestions which she seemed to favor. Now that the action on the western front has quieted a little, she is much more cheerful, and I sincerely hope that that feeling will continue. She sent you her love and is going to write to

you real soon.

Gus has returned to college, and we do not expect to see him until June.

Well, sweetheart love, I have been neglecting my history et French for the last couple of days, and simply must make up my work. Expect to study the rest of the afternoon.

Bye – bye, dear.

Your Lessie loves you with her whole heart, body and soul and please remember it.

Ever yours,

ME.