Thursday Morning.
April 17th 1780.

Dearest,

Things seem to be coming your way, and I am so glad. Just think of my Arted receiving eight letters at once. So very!!!

Wish the mail man would bring me that many sometime, to let me see how it feels.

Your fifty third or fourth came today in the midst of my blue spell, and they surely did cheer me up. Let me repeat...
what I have said so often, darling—You are the dearest, most wonderful, sweetest heart in the whole world, and I love you. I love you, I love you, I love you.

I am going up to Mildred McCracken's for lunch today. She is coming for me in her crown—a very little while, so I must hurry our dress. Bye-bye for today, my
sweet.

I'm, hugs and kisses.

Friday the 13th

Hubie darling,

Now to answer some of the questions that were in your two letters.

1) How are mother and father Reynolds?

Very well, dear.

2) Does mother still hop up and down the stairs?
Yes, she is the same dear little toad.

3) Who is taking my place in washing dishes?

No one, dear. We are leaving them all for you.

4) Does Grace still spend the week-ends with cousin Edna?

Yes, dearest, she does. Edna hadn't been feeling very well this winter, and that is why sister has been going up to Chatham so regularly. I expect
to visit "cousin" sometime soon, too. Won't that be nice?

Aunt Sana is home now. Her little stay at the spring
has helped her a great deal and she looks lots better. They all - Mother, Dad, sister, and Auntie send you their love.

I had a nice time at Midway.
yesterday. She called for me at twelve o'clock and we rode for an hour and a half before going back to her house for luncheon. In the afternoon we read some French and took another lovely ride. Returned in time for dinner and spent the evening doing Red Cross work.

This morning I got up
I studied French
for an hour before breakfast.
Right after, I took my compass
and went to the surgical Dress-
ing room, and got more material.
Returned and studied history
until lunch was ready, and
now I am going to do mine
Red Cross book.

Well, honey lunch, attorney.
All my love for you, my son.
Millions of hugs and kisses from
Wife
To:
1138 Islam Ave.
Newark, N. J.

From:
1008 Lincoln Ave.
Newark, N. J. - U. S.

APR 12
10:30 PM
1916

2nd Lieut. Arthur A. Schmorr
Fifth Field Artillery-BatteryA
American Expeditionary Force

Via New York.
France.