

Wednesday Evening

April 24<sup>th</sup>, 1918

90<sup>th</sup> letter.

My own beloved,

Joy and more joy!! I have received two letters from my Artie – sixty one and sixty-two. The last was fifty four, so I have the pleasure of looking forward to six others coming to-morrow or the next day.

You surely are “pulling at good stroke” with the mailman these days. Thirty-eight letters in one day. Whew!! Artie dear, if any thing like that were ever to happened to me, I'm sure that I would die of heart failure. I am willing to take the chance, tho.

Yes, dearest, big things are

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happening over there now, and I suppose it's not a very brave way to feel, but I wish that I could fall asleep, and not wake up until it is all over. Just thinking about the next few months makes me feel faint, and yet I know that you are coming thru it all safely. Why you have simply got to come back to me.

It was very sweet of the boys to say those nice things about me. Artie dear, you have some lovely friends, and our home will always be open to them and we shall wear a big welcome sign on our hearts.

I had to laugh at what Rube said about my not

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letting you return to Europe without me being Mrs. Schmon. That surely is the way I feel about it, but of course it takes two to make a bargain. I wouldn't care if we had to live in one room. I love you, darling, and I would be willing and happy to make all kinds of sacrifices for you.

Hilda called me up a little while ago to tell me the news that was in her letters. We think that Richard must be near you, because he said just what you did - "George Robinson will soon be here. Hope that I shall see him before I Leave." Now George can't be in two places at once, so you and R.

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must be together.

Have you heard from Rus since he has been in France? I am real anxious to hear. I was quite near his home when I went to East Orange yesterday, and if I had had a little more time, I should have called on his mother; but will do it the next time I am up there.

How are the Berteauxs? You haven't mentioned them for a long time. Please give them my kindest remembrances when you write.

All my love for you, hubie darling.

Kisses and hugs, and lots more

Your

own

Wifie.

Thursday Morning.

April 25<sup>th</sup>, 1918.

Sweetheart darling,

And still more joy - Oh! heaps of it this time, for five more letters came to-day; 56, 57, 58, 59 and 63. They made me so happy, dear.

You asked me to tell you something about Lieut. \_\_\_\_ (I won't mention the name for fear this letter might fall into some one else's hands.) As I have told you before, he is "Cousin Edna's" own cousin, and it is thru her that I occasionally hear about him. His mother is immensely wealthy and all his life he has had everything he wished for, (that money could buy) and I guess it

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has spoiled him. Isn't that  
enough said? (???)

So now you are acting ad-  
jutant! It listens well and  
I hope you keep the position, as  
it helps some to know that  
you are working in doors, and  
not out on the field. You  
must be doing splendid  
work, dear, or they wouldn't  
give you all that responsibility.  
I am very proud of you, darling.  
You're a wonder!!!!

I am glad that Major  
M<sup>c</sup>Cormick and you are such  
good friends. I imagine that  
he will do a great deal for  
you. How old a man is he,  
dear?

It was dandy that you

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saw George. I telephoned Mrs. Robinson to-day, and told her what you said about him. She was delighted to hear the news. I am going down to spend the afternoon with her, a week from Tuesday. I like Mrs. Robinson very much. She is so sweet and motherly.

I'm sorry that the boys are having such unfortunate experiences with their girls friends. Is namesake's an Anniston woman? I laughed so hard when I read about it. Maybe she is a widow, Artie, and that wouldn't be so bad. Well, all I can say is "It's a funny funny world."

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I am going down to Mother Schmon's Saturday. I shall take all of your letters with me and read them to her.

I am also going to try to see Georgi sometime this week, and tell her the news, too.

Georgi is so busy, tho, these days that she only comes down when I have a lesson.

I hope to see her a lot this summer, when all her school work is over.

I am going to do more Red Cross work to-day and want to get an early start; so bye-bye, my lovey-dove.

Millions of hugs and kisses, and an endless shower of love.

Lessie.

To Be continued to-morrow.



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

NEWARK N.J.  
APR 25  
10~~30~~PM  
1918

2<sup>nd</sup> Lieut. Arthur A. Schmon,  
Fifth Field Artillery- Battery A.  
American Expeditionary Force,  
France.

Via New York