

5 Warren' Road,  
Frammingham,  
Mass.

Dear Artie,

Can you-guess where  
I am sitting? Out in  
the barn. My two sisters  
feel quite funny this  
morning, and have  
followed me every place  
I try to write. A few  
minutes-ago. my  
patience became ex-  
hausted, so when they  
werent looking, I picked

up ink, - a chair, and  
pillow, - and stole out  
the back door. Now I  
am nicely ensconced,  
on the floor with the  
pillow under me, and  
the chair for my desk.  
(Position is everything  
in life)

Say, Auntie, before I  
go any further, I want  
to tell you what a terrible  
"teeze" I think you. Don't  
you know that my

-disappointment is  
great enough in not  
seeing you Saturday,  
without your informing  
me about the wonderful  
time I'm missing?

I continue to enjoy  
myself in the direction  
of boating, bathing, motor-  
ing, tennis and golfing;  
the last of which I am  
mad about. I manage  
to get up to the Country  
Club nearly every day to

play nine holes at least, and three days last week I played twenty seven.

Yesterday we went to Boston. Our plans were to lunch at the Copley Plaza, and take a sight seeing car in the afternoon to the points of Historical interest. Instead, a lengthy shower came up which resulted in our eating

at the Tourvaine and  
spending the afternoon  
at the Theatre. I seem  
to be so unfortunate; it  
always seems to rain  
when I plan to see the  
Town.

I arrive home Monday  
night, the second. If  
you would like to come  
up to 113 Tuesday evening  
I should love to see you.  
Let me know. I shall  
be here for the first

delivery Monday morning.  
If you decide to send the  
answer here, mail it  
anytime Saturday.

Sincerely,  
Celeste.

P.S.

I have gained five  
pounds. Isn't that  
great? Am now 125.

C.



Mr. Arthur Schmon,  
Drake Business College,  
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Newark,  
N. J.