

THE WÁLDORF ASTORIA
NEW YORK.

Friday A.M.

My dearest,

The regimental review
at retreat must be wonderful.
How I wish that I could see
it, but I must stop wishing,
for when I do, I become wildly
blue or dreadfully angry.

Artie dear, I love to have
you scold me for not writing
oftener and at greater length; for
then I know that you really
like to hear from me. I did

a great deal better, though,
yesterday – didn't I? – and
while I am at the shore, with
nothing to do but enjoy my-
self – (No! it won't be real
enjoyment without my Artie)
I shall eliminate a great
many of those artificial
good times, to write to you.

Isn't it lovely that Leftie
Davies and Miss Phillip are going
to be married? Have you been invited
to the wedding?

Peggy, sister, Miss Grimes,
and I had a dandy party with

Uncle Dick Wednesday. We left here eight o'clock, and went to the Pell Tree Inn. It is on the Boston Post Road – almost in Connecticut. We reached there at ten thirty. Had a lovely dinner, danced a bit – Yes! it was only a “bit” – one man among four girls, you know – and were shown around the place. It is a very pretty spot – right on Long Island Sound. We could see very well

too, because there are search
lights all along the shore,
so that any submarines
could be discerned. Left there
about one, and arrived home a – a –
at – three. I hope he will
take us there sometime when
you are here.

Maud came down yesterday
afternoon and had dinner with
us. She and Mr. Austin certainly
have a big crush on each other.
--I hate that expression,
so I shall say, instead -

**THE WALDORF ASTORIA
NEW YORK.**

are very fond of each other.
She has spent several week
ends at his home in Newark,
and she told me yesterday, that
she is thinking of going
there for a week, very soon.
Quite a rapid progress. Yes?

Aunty doesn't approve
of my being alone when
mother goes away, so she
has decided to return with

me from the shore, and
stay here until mother comes
home. She is a perfect dear
to do it, for I didn't like
the idea myself – I am such
a big baby.

Dearest, I think it
wonderful that they have
made you an instructor in
topography. Congratulations!!
When do you take your ex-
aminations for second Lieutenancy?

Just think – you will have
been away five weeks this
Monday. It doesn't sound
like a long time, but it
seems like an eternity. – Then –
four weeks more after that.
Heavens!! how can I ever wait?
I wish – No! I must s^top
wishing, and make the best
of this awful separation.
“En toute chose, il faut de la
prudence. »

Dearest, I must say bye-bye

now.

All my love for my sweetheart,
Lessie.

NEWARK
JUL 13
430PM
1917

Mr. Arthur Schmon,
3rd Battery,
Field Artillery,
Fort Myer,
Va.
R.O.T.C.