

Wednesday afternoon.
I mean Tuesday.

Art dear,

Again your letter acted as a cheer restorer, or I might almost say, "life saver." It came about two minutes after we had been told that mother would have to have another operation, and maybe I didn't welcome it (the letter, of course) with open arms. Art, isn't it a shame? There is still a membrane over

mother's eye, which greatly impairs the vision, and must be removed. The doctor had hoped it would absorb, as half the cases do; thus avoiding a second operation, but no such good fortune for us. It will not be as delicate as the first one was, and she will not have to be in bed more than two days, while before, it was two weeks; but even so, it is dreadful to look forward to. Mother is going up to the doctor's for a final

examination Thursday, and the operation will take place Friday. I am glad it is going to be this week, so she will be all right by Xmas.

I'm so sorry that you continue to think about that Tottenville affair. I thought it had long been forgotten, You say that I still kid you about it. Really, I don't remember having mentioned it for a long time, and I assure you that I never shall again.

Your plans for December
twenty ninth are per-
fectly wonderful. Indeed
I should love to go. I
suppose it seems rather
heartless for me to talk
about parties just now,
but I am going to be
a real optimist, and
look only at the sunshine
on the other side of this
present mountain of
gloom.

I am so very, very
glad that you may be
able to come home

Monday. Try real
hard won't you?

I had a real pleasant
visit with Maude
Sunday. Doris, and I went
up in the afternoon, and
after tea we went down
to Park Presbyterian
church to hear Dr.
Reynolds. (No! he is not
a relative of Eleanore's)

I received a letter from
Mrs. Blake – you remember
"Betty" with the sister
Julia – yesterday, in
which she wished to

be remembered to you.
She and her husband
liked you very much.

Well, I shall do as
you asked, and save the
double chin – you know
I had contemplated having
it cut off, so you see
you spoke just in time –
After telling me to save it,
you said, -- “and then” –
Then, what??

Affectionately,
Me.

NEWARK.N.J.

DEC 12

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