

**THE NEW WILLARD  
WASHINGTON**

Friday Morning  
Eight thirty A.M.

Dear,

Pardon pencil, but I am in bed. No! not ill; only waiting for my breakfast to be served here. Wanting to get as much rest as possible during these strenuous days.

We are having such an interesting time. Yesterday, visited Mt. Vernon, Arlington, Fort Meyer, and Georgetown Navy Yard. In the Evening, the Congressional Library.

That is the most magnificent building, I have ever seen. The paintings, for which it is known all over the world, are superb, and the Mosaic decorations, and the --- well. I'll not describe it now, for Sunday will soon be here. To-day we shall spend at the capital, which will probably be the most interesting experience. Then, of course where Aunty is, there must always be social activities. To-morrow afternoon one of her friends is going to give a little tea for us

at the Willard, and in the evening we are going to be entertained there at dinner.

Big preparations are being made for next week. – More visitors are expected than ever before, yet it is funny to hear some of the Washington people say, that they wouldn't leave their houses inauguration day, for anything in the world. Yesterday we were talking with a gentleman, and it was mentioned that a party of New York <sup>people</sup> are going to pay

five hundred dollars, for a room at the Willard, for the day, when they can see everything of interest, and he said he wouldn't pay fifty cents to see any of it. I thought it was dreadful.

I took a lesson on the Ukulele yesterday. I am crazy about the way they play them here. On the four strings, like you said the Princeton boys do.

Ah! my breakfast is approaching. This climate agrees with me I guess. I'm hungry all the time

Affectionately,

Lessie.

WASHINGTON D.C.

FEB 23

1-PM

1917

Mr. Arthur Schmon,  
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