

June the second.

Hello! Busy Man,

Why this hasty response?  
To help along the "Good Luck  
and Fortune Society," of  
course.

I'm waiting for my auntie  
and Uncle Dick, who are  
coming down from Whippany  
in that little Packard car,  
for us artists ("Artiste" is  
good isn't it?) They are due  
at two fifteen (it's that now)

but if he's like someone else I know (?), I'll have time to write Artie a long letter. Well, the eventful day is here at last, and what fun we're going to have. I shall tell you all about it in my next, but this I want to say now, - I wish, wish, wish you were going with us.

It was perfectly darling of you to write such a lengthy missive, during the height of your exams and I can't

begin to tell you how  
much I appreciated it.

I had a splendid time  
last Saturday in town.  
After the wedding we,  
with a few others, went  
down to the Waldorf for  
afternoon tea. The music  
was wonderful and the  
party so congenial, that  
we almost forgot to  
come home.

Ding it!!! They are  
here. [I's awsul sourry  
I's dot to top, but net]

time, I'll do better.

T'a v d'a]

Lessie.

P.S. I bet you didn't hold  
your finger crossed last  
Saturday. Understand?

L.