Thursday Afternoon, April Fourth, 8th letter.

My own darling boy,

Well, Maude is now Mrs. Leslie Douglas, and a very happy bride. The wedding went off splendidly. As I told you, I dressed and dined at Rut-an's. A friend of theirs-a
Mrs. Koenig called for us in her car at eight fifteen, and we reached the church in nice time for the ceremony which took place at eight thirty. We had a lovely time at the reception. Maudie and Leslie left at eleven o'clock, and we gave them a jolly send-off with rice, etc. They are coming home Saturday, will stay at Douglass's for a week and then go to Texas. Leslie has renter a dear little
furnished bungalow down here, and they are going to keep house. Won't that he perfectly wonderful, dear? He's in the G.W. Department, and doesn't think that he will have to leave this country at all. Again I say, and with special emphasis — 

Lucky girl!!!

Well, we went back to Putans at eleven thirty. Harold — Ruth's kid brother — and a friend of his were wait-
ing for us, and we had a little music, and danced a bit before we retired. We got up at eight-thirty this morning, had breakfast and Harold and I left immediately after. He for New York, where he is studying law at N.Y.U., and I for 11 Delaware Avenue (Have you ever heard of that place?)

Again it is almost two weeks since I have heard
from my beloved sweetheart, and I feel like saying something real naughty. But
everytime I feel blue, I just try to realize that before we
know it you will have been gone a year and then
will be able to return for a little visit. You see that
I am still talking about it, and I am going to con
tune, so that it cannot slip from your mind. I met a girl at the wedding whose brother is on one of our transports, and she said that ninety officers rode on the first troops, have already returned on "leaves." Wonderful news!!

I must tell you about my nice visit with Mother Johnson yesterday afternoon.
I reached there at two fifteen, and stayed until five thirty. She had a couple of hats that she wanted to try up, and I made a few suggestions which she seemed to favor. Now that the action on the western front has quieted a little, she is much more cheerful, and I sincerely hope that that feeling will continue. She sent you her love and is going to write to
you real soon.

Gus has returned to college and we don't expect to see him until June.

Well, sweetheart, love, I have been neglecting my history and French for the last couple of days, and simply must make up my work. Expect to study the rest of the afternoon.

Bye-bye, dear.

Jessie loves you with her whole heart, body and soul and please remember it.

Ever your, 

Me.
Can’t Send Articles to Soldiers in France Unless Asked For

WASHINGTON, March 27 (AP).—Shipment of any articles to troops in France unless they have been requested by the soldier himself was forbidden yesterday by Major General March, acting chief of staff. They will be refused by the postoffice and express companies unless accompanied by an approved request from the soldier.

No explanation was given, but it is known the purpose is to conserve transportation space, both in ships crossing the Atlantic and on the badly congested French railroads. Warning that such action might become necessary was issued recently by the Postoffice Department, which announced examination showed most articles sent to the troops were unnecessary.

General March’s order follows:

“In future, shipments of any articles to members of the American expeditionary forces abroad will be limited to those articles which have been requested by the individual to whom same is to be shipped, such request having been approved by his regimental or higher commander.

“Parcel post shipments will be accepted by the postoffice authorities and other shipments by express or freight companies only upon presentation of the above approved request in each individual case.”