

Ridge Street School,

March 6th, 1919

242.

My own,

My birthday was a very happy one. If it hadn't been for the thought of our little home on the Gulf of St. Lawrence, it wouldn't have been so happy, but the mental picture of that, had me flying around the house like a bird just freed from life long captivity. I received lovely gifts. Mother gave me a beautiful casserole. The top is glass and the lower part silver. It will look stunning on our table, dear. Dad and Aunt Tana gave me money, brother silk "stockies," grandma two pretty pieces of under wear, sister two handsome large Madeira towels, Georgi a box of flowers, Doris a cut glass bon-bon dish, and as I have told you before, I can hardly wait to see what my Artie has sent me,

for I'll love that best of all. Georgi and Doris had dinner with us, and Gus came up in the evening. I told Georgi about your letters, and it made her wildly excited also. She thinks that you will be released from the army immediately. Oh!!! if you only are. She promised not to say anything about it to Mother Schmon, and we didn't mention it to Gus either, for fear he would let it slip out unconsciously at home. Please do not laugh at me for jumping so at conclusions, but dearest, I have already made out a long list of things that I want for my trousseau. What a terrible disappointment it is going to be if it doesn't take place. Ooh! I shall feel like passing away right on the spot.

This afternoon I have a club meeting. Going from school makes it awfully late

From
113 Delavan Ave.,
Newark, N.J. U.S.A.

NEWARK N.J.
MAR 6
10 - PM
1919
N.J.

1st Lieut. Arthur A. Schmon,
H'dgs 1st Battalion
Fifth Field Artillery,
American Ex. Forces,
Germany.

U.S.A.P.O. #729 1st Division
Army of Occupation

