Artie dear,

Catch me - I am going to faint. Five letters have just come from my Artie, and the shock has been too great. Thank you for your kind assistance. I am lots better now.

Dearest, they surely did make me happy. I see an improvement in your correspondence and do keep the good work up.

you've been having such excitement over there lately.
that I'm afraid you will never want to settle down to a humdrum existence. Why, in order to keep you satisfied, I shall have to wage a young war in our home every evening. But I promise that it won't be one of kitchen utensils or anything like that; just a war of hugs and kisses and I bet that I'll be the winner every time. Oui! J'en suis sûr.

Yes, dear, I knew that you had captured (meaning Cantigny). There were very glowing accounts of it in the papers the following day.
but these articles appeared about a week after [of course the “First Division” revealed the secret.

**Cantigny Fighting Cited.**

“The fighting at Cantigny was handled by our first division, under Major General Robert L. Bullard, and was a very striking example of the high class team work between infantry, field artillery and particularly the staff,” said General March. “It shows that our staff training, which is one of the most important things in connection with modern armies, has now reached the point where it can work successfully. The first divisions is the first division not only numerically, but the first division landed in France, as perhaps you all know, and is now a thoroughly trained high grade unit.

**Co-operation at Cantigny.**

At Cantigny, General March asserted, infantry and artillery operated in close co-operation to achieve the victory, showing the successful work of the staff officers upon whom that co-operation depended. The fight clearly showed, he declared, that the training of the American general staff officers had reached the point where the system would work under battle strain.

The fight at Cantigny, the most important engagement in which American troops have participated, because it gave opportunity to judge of the full measure of their training; he said, had been fought by the First Division commanded by Major General Robert L. Bullard. This division is now, he said, a thoroughly trained, high-grade unit, and was the first American division to reach France.

This before that, I was quite sure that you were in that vicinity, because as you say, by reading the papers intelligently and using a map, one can get a pretty good idea of things.
over there. I meant to send you these clippings a long time ago but they became mislaid and I have only just recovered them.

You certainly are having hard luck in receiving packages. I don't care so much about those that I sent you in February, but I do hope that you will get the birthday bust, because I'm sure that you are in need of another "ship in" by now. The one that Georgiana made you before you left must be worn out by this time, as the wool was thin. I bought mine rather yours-ready made. The wool
is much heavier, and it ought to be very durable. I mailed it on March tenth; a week after mother Schmon sent you hers.

Well, as long as you are not receiving theirs, I shall do as you say and not try to send any more. It is true that they take up space that could be occupied by troops, and yet no one can complain about the speed in which the boys are going over. The papers say that 100,000 are arriving weekly and that there are 1,000,000 over there now. Uncle Sam surely is "on the job." And yet
Artie, it is surprising how many men of the draft age are floating around in drill kit clothing. It hardly seems like war times to see them on Broad Street after business hours. But I have no respect for them. They're a lot of slackers. Sister often tells me that my judgment is too severe. Well, there may be a few who have dependents, but there's no excuse for the others. If they are physically unfit to be on the battle field, why don't they enlist in the G. I. or Ordnance Department? There's Rhy Thomas,
a splendid specimen of manhood—so far as physique goes—and all he does is drive around Newark in his father's beautiful car. Oh! it's disgusting. It is too bad that the Colonel was so ill. You say that he is awaiting the arrival of his regiment in France and will command this battalion after his return. Does that mean that he is not to return to America? I am extremely sorry for I had gigantic hopes of his bringing his adjutant with him. I hope that you are enjoying your strolls
around the office with his walking cane. Are they those duty walks which conscience offers as a sacrifice to digestion? — as Henry Van Dyke says.

Sundeck is ready now.

This afternoon Filda and George Robinson's sister — Sara—are coming up tonight. I am going up to make it, so will arrive this morning.

Bye-bye, sweetheart. L.O.

Saturday Evening.
For the last couple of days, I've been thinking very seriously about this travel proposition. These are some
of the thoughts that have come into my head—If I were to be sent over by the Y. M. C. A.—for instance—I would not have to begin active duty so soon as I arrived? I'm very sure that they wouldn't allow me fifteen days in which to spend a honeymoon—over a day and a half. No matter what part of France I were sent to—if I were the opposite end of the country—where you are—I'd be happy knowing that I were in the same country. But if I were ever sent to England or Italy—as I've heard of many cases like that
lately this baby would cry herself to sleep every night with homesickness. It would be worth it all the if I could see you occasionally, darling, but I'm afraid that I might be sent so far away that you wouldn't be able to get to me. And then I'd be even moreメリット than I am now, for I wouldn't have any family and friends around me. Oh! dear if the old man were only over I but again I say you must come home for a furlough. Pardon me I mean leave soon after your first year is up. I know that you will be able to
as I've heard so from dozens
and dozens of army people.
I am so glad that you have
the saving habit. Yes, dear,
we must do it if we expect
to have a home. Of course you
have more to save than I have,
because I am not a lieutenant
in the army and with the high
prices of women's wearing apparel
these days, there is not much
left out of my monthly allow-
dance after I have bought my
clothes, but what I do have I
save. Then, too, I go
without a great many pleasure,
that I used to have in order
to buy little things for our cheat
out of my weekly amusement.
allowance. The girls—Emily, Sonia, Mildred, Amy and Hazel especially—are always making up little meals and theater parties. Occasionally I go with them, but more often I do not. There I put that money that I would have spent in my ‘chest bank’ and it amounts to quite a little in a short time. That is how I bought our lunchroom cloth, breakfast set, towels, etc. and by this time I have everything in the chest that I am planning to use. It will have cost several hundred dollars. But I love a new home. And I always want pretty things around the house, too. My husband, for instance...
It is splendid that you have taken those Building Loan shares, and as you say, we must get along with twenty-five dollars less a month in order to keep up the payments. Isn’t it fun, dear, to talk about our future, which I know is going to be the happiest kind of all.

You boys are certainly fortunate in having automobiles at your disposal. Richie Hartley is always writing to Hilda about his wonderful rides around the country in the Colonel’s machine, and not you are having the same pleasure in the Majestic rather lent Colonel’s. Great stuff!!! Oh
Well, I shall soon be having one at my disposal, in another day or two, for Mother the twenty-eighth of July. This letter will probably reach you just around the time I go, but keep on sending all mail here. It will be forwarded to me. Aunt Jane has changed her plans, so I shall not go to Maine from brother's, but I may go down to the shore for a while. However, I am not counting too much on that, for in all probability it will not materialize.

This afternoon I went to
a very pretty little wedding
over at Christ Reformed Church
the one on our corner. Helen
herer - a girl who lives near
here - and Mr. Lemon (sweet
name. yes?) were married. It
was very odd. Instead of
playing the usual thing - The
Bridal March from Céline
when they entered the church,
the organist played the
Marseillaise. However, The
Bridal March is being eliminated
at a great many weddings,
account of Céline being
a German opera, but it was
the first time that I had heard
the Marseillaise substituted for
it and it was very impressive.
The groom owns a large ranch in the west & they are going to live out there, so during the ceremony a boy about six, with a beautiful soprano voice, sang "My little Gay Home in the West," instead of the usual "Oh Promise Me," and that made it doubly impressive. Peggy Somley came back with him after the wedding and spent the rest of the afternoon there. As she was leaving she said, "Please remember me to Arthur."

This has developed into another one of those lengthy ones. How do you feel, dear, to receive sixteen page letters? I hear me sometime.
All my love for ym, my own darling. To
your
love.
Sunday the 31st.

Darling,

I will have pity on you
a day and not make you read so much.

I love, hug, and kisses.

Wife.
From 113 Delaware Ave, Newark, N.J. U.S.A.

NEWARK, N.J. 10 PM

Jun 30

1918

2nd Lt. Arthur A. Schmoyer
HQ's 1st Battalion
Fifth Field Artillery
American Expeditionary Forces
(Via New York)