

Tuesday, July 16, 1918.

Hearie :-

Have a few minutes in which to write a little more to send to your new address. Just got home from Helen's + found your card with the address, and am sending yesterday's + today's letters. Your letter will probably come in the morning, telling all about what sort of a place it is!

I put Dorothy to sleep twice - a thing I never did in my life before. She is very bright, and likes her aunt Mayorie pretty well. Didn't stay long enough to see Maurice because I wanted to get home in time to get your letter off in case your address had come during the day.

Suppose you can visit about Chicago with the other two who are from there in your tent.

Your clothes came today. Will unpack them this evening, dear.

Am also sending the new public.

Much, much love, to my own precious boy,
Mayorie.