

Sat. Sept 22, 1917

Dear Marie,

Your candy came in fine shape and tasted great. I am going to stand pat on my resolution not to eat sweets. Don't worry about not doing anything to help me; you are doing more than any one else could do. Thanks for the candy. Don't let Blanche kid you about your letters. I didn't think any one would stoop to girls of M.W.'s type but I shall not lose any sleep over him. He was not much of a friend of mine anyway.