

This is an excuse for
to-day's letter.

Sweetheart:-

Montreal, April 5th, 1921.

Last night I attended a regular meeting of the Club, ostensibly to talk Heren Hayesod, but the 30 girls present refused to hear of anything but the Zionist convention romance. The phone wakes me in the morning and keeps ringing until I retire. To-day being my birthday there is an additional excuse for congratulations. I have repeated the story until I am hoarse. To describe the prevailing excitement would be impossible - one would think the lost long lost Queen of Sheba had returned. The enclosed notes are from my most intimate friends only and I held them up until I received Sarah Wiener's (S.W.) and Adele's. I think you ought to write Adele a few lines - she feels so important. At present there are only seven girls who claim the job of chief bridesmaid.

Lovingly, Rosana X.

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Saucy dear:-

It is now 9.50 p. m. Saturday evening and I have just broken the news. The following are the impressions of my dearest friends:-

As one of Rose's best friends the great news filled me with much happiness, it just so happens that I am in the same position of which I am very proud & happy. My heartiest Congratulations.

Clara Solomon
So happy to hear the good news
Wish you and Rose every good
luck! Happy you to get Rose,
Happy Rose to get you - the

good wishes of a happy
married lady (almost I
yrs married, seems like a
dream to me) goes to your
back. Rosa Klein Singer

The sweetest flower in
the garden! Here's hoping
she will bloom even
more sweetly when
transplanted. Sincere
wishes to you and
Rose for perfect
happiness from
M. Ashson

My most sincere good
wishes to you and Rose,
Tho' she will be so far
from those who love her,
in sure we can rely on
her big protector to cherish
her as she deserves.
Rose Levine.

I hope you and Rose
will be very very
happy, although I
must confess I would
have preferred to
keep her for ourselves
Bessie Viner

A faithful disciple of
Caesar you evidently are

I came, I saw, was conquered
adequately expresses your
mode of action to the
great ~~number~~ number of
friends of Rose.

Clare Pascal

Congratulations sincere good
wishes from one of Rose's
oldest & best friends. Was very
glad to hear the good news
tho sorry to hear we were
going to lose her. Take good
care of her - she's a dear.

Belia Klein

This is a night of surprises and
excited & surprised (we all are).
my sincerest wishes go to you
who is getting one of the sweetest
girls in Montreal.

Wae Gueenpau,

You're stealing one of
our dearest girlies. May
Luck follow in both
your paths. *Erica Haller*

Saucy dear!!!!

Congratulations, dearie.
Never mind, it is only I, your
best sister-in-law to be. Please
get married soon because
I do so want to travel and

have one hotel (free) to stop
at. With much and many
thoroly.

Saussy Darling:-

I forgot to
tell you that I am
real peeved with you.
I have been Rose's better
half for some forty years
now — now what will
I do without her? Woe is
me!! Alas, alas, I have
promised her that if you
ever get tired of your job
I will be glad to act
as second fiddle. Though
said; my heart is full & my
fingers are stiff & my feet
are cold. Heartbroken Belia.

Dear Old Thing,

What have you
done to our little Rosalie. She
positively blooms & glows. I must
admit though that I wasn't
surprised. It was written all
over her face. You know I
saw and heard you at the
Hadarasah Convention & was
very much impressed, in fact there
is still a little dent in my heart.
But Rosalie comes first in my
thoughts. Sincere wishes
to Rose & yourself.

Frances Jacobson

To the one who captured the
Flower Queen's Heart!

Know you, Mr. May, what a
flower you have taken out of
our garden? Indeed, the very
fairest of all.

As her oldest and I think
closest friend, it is very hard
for me to stand by so helplessly
and see my long-cherished
place usurped, and indeed,
my only consolation is that I
know her great joy and happi-
ness can mean just one thing -
the realization of all her lofty
ideals and principles! With this
understanding, I cannot but
be happy with her.

She has reigned supreme in
her garden here - Bestow on her
a tender care, so that in the future
she may retain the bright lustre
and fragrance rare, that were
hers in the Past, and thus reign
as always - a Rose, charming,
beloved & Queen of all.

In conclusion, worthy Knight
I extend to you my heartiest
congratulations, and trust
that you will find great
happiness with the Lady of your
choice.

Unknown to you, but
close to her,

S. B. ✓

Saucy Dear — or I should
say most Saucy is one who can
take away from us such a treasure,
but as the spoils belong to the
Victor, you deserve congratulations.
I am not going to sing Rose's virtues
as did the others because I am
supposed to be original, besides
which I know very well that
you'll be a busy man finding
each day new virtues in the
bottomless well where they dwell.
Ticked to death even if I have
to buy you a wedding present
and the best of luck to you
always is the wish of
Emmie K. Greenblatt

"Life has joy for everyone who has a mind to find it,
The soul must see immediately, not stop nor look behind it,
A bright wing flashing in the sun, has power to lift up anyone."

Dear friend Soskin:

My goodness! you folks certainly did take my breath away. Did not have the least hint from Rose until just a few minutes ago (1 hour talking on the 'phone) when she told me of the wonderful news and - well you can just imagine how delighted I am, because Rose is one of my dearest girl friends, and she sounded so happy. The words came into my mind whilst she was talking to me:

"It's a glorious world that we have at our feet
With all that man hungers to own it's complete;
There is nothing forgotten. Whatever our choice
We all may find reason to smile and rejoice."

The last three words really appeal to me: "Smile and rejoice"; little did I know that the Fates had decreed that little me should be Cupid in disguise the night of the Reception, and I (like all good Cupids do) poised my bow and zip, off my arrow flew and pierced the heart of a great big handsome knight; then Cupid had to find a safe haven for the mate of the first arrow: Fate guided Cupid's eye and aim; and zip, bull's eye, ahem, introduction and, Destiny, or Fate (whichever you like to call it, and which so many of us are sceptical about) had played another of its Trump cards.

I guess it is about time I said a few words of congratulation; but words seem so impossible to express all my good wishes for you both; still I do wish you all the luck and happiness in the world (which I know you are going to have, with Rose as your wife) and I feel sure that your Wedding Day and thereafter, will but culminate the happiness that your Engagement has commenced.

I could go on writing and raving about the Virtues and goodness of my girl friend Rose; but here again I guess it would be but a waste of words, as I am sure one only has to be in her society a short time to know what a splendid girl she is; and really friend Soskin, you are a lucky fellow, cutting out all her other beaux; still on the other hand - yes, I think I will say it, I think she is a fortunate girl, because I am sure you will make her a good husband. You know you have made good (in spite of difficulties) to get on in your profession, so I am sure you will make good as a Good Husband.

Concluding with kind regards, and all the good wishes for the future,
from,

"DAN CUPID".

(Alias)

Adela McKinley

1098 St. Urbain St.
April 4, 1921.





Mr. Morris Soskin,
22 Burn's Block,
18 Hastings Street W.,
Vancouver, B. C.

66 St. Famille Street,
Montreal, Que.