

7.4.44
July 10, 44
Lester A. Collins
LANDSCAPE ARCHITECT . SITE ENGINEER

Dear Col. Richmond:

Of course we are constantly listening to the Italian news - and I have a good idea of your personal location.

Roger Lee of Boston and I are still struggling with my malaria and a weakened heart - the battle ought to be over in about two months.

A week ago, on the seventeenth of June, I went to Arthur Howe's wedding. And I thought that

you might like to hear about
it first hand.

Peggy was as pretty as any
bride I have ever seen. The paper
accounts orient her. * The daughter
of Dr. and Mrs. John W. Burke, the
bride is a descendent of families
prominent in society since the
early days of the Republic and
closely identified with the history-
making events of Colonial times.
She is a graduate of St. Timothy's
School in Catonsville and of
Vassar College.

After the church service we
had a champagne, pistachio ice
party in the Burke garden on
one of Washington's hottest
afternoons.

Arthur was immaculate,

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changing his shirt twice during
~~the~~ reception. He wore a dress
uniform with crowns and
ribbons supplied by Steve.

The afternoon before Lord Halifax
cited him at a tea - all in
honor of his O. B. E.

Immediately after ~~the~~ church
ceremony, while the bride and
groom were still on the
high altar, Arthur took out his
handkerchief and mopped his
brow. This little incident, I think,
tells about everything one wants
to know about Art Howe.

My best to you always,
Lester

25, June, 1944