

Dec. 10, 1919,

Sinzig, Germany.

Dear Father <sup>and</sup> "Little Mother",

It has been snowing here again for a change and it is very cold, but we can stand it all right. However, for we have been having very fine weather, then too, we are not worrying for ~~our~~ fuel supply has recently been replenished.

Yesterday Arthur and I spent the day in Coblenz. You see we have to get all of our foodstuffs from the American Sales Commissary. Consequently we have to cook home everything we eat. To-day my girl went out and hunted the town and brought back four eggs, a prize indeed for we haven't had one to eat in almost two months.

Just think it is going on four months since I landed at Brest and three months to-day Arthur and I arrived in Coblenz.

Four of us girls who came over together and whose husbands went from Coblenz to Brest together to meet us wives, with our husbands had such a pleasant reunion at Mr. and Mrs. Woodland's house at a tea last Friday celebrating our happy meeting at Brest.

After this month Antwerp will be the port for American troops.

Arthur has just come in with two good sweet letters from our dear "little mother" and it surely is a treat to get them.

It makes us happy to know you all are well and getting along O. K. How I wish mother had decided to go to Alabama for the winter for I know it is the best place for her especially mother who feels the cold so much.

I am getting her mail O. K. now and I surely am glad of it.

P.S. Father they are selling diamonds here at  
\$200 a karat and they are beauties too, so if  
you really intered getting me one it would  
be a lot better to let me buy it over here,

Joyce.