

Sinzig, Germany,
Jan. 11, 1920

Dear Father and "Little Mother,"

Day before yesterday we received a big bundle of papers from home and we surely did enjoy them.

It is raining here to-day and the wind is just blowing a gale.

I have been here four months already it doesn't seem possible.

We have been wondering ^{what} you ~~has~~ ^{all} have been doing this afternoon. I suppose you have been taking your nap Father and "Little Mother" you have been writing to your kiddies.

Dr. Collins one of Arthur's friends was here to-day. His wife came over with me.

Arthur was talking to his Commanding Officer not long ago about ~~the~~ what the chances were for getting home and he told him men were not eligible to go home until they had been here two years so that will bring us home this Summer.

Then is the time we will have good old fried chicken, waffles, and a few other goodies Mother makes.

Whipped cream and sea-food

are what I call mouse and
meat.

We get sugar here from the
American commissary, for nine
cents a pound, rice eight cents, coffee
twenty-four cents. :)

About the last of Feb. we are
planning to go down in the
Southern part of France for
a week or two.

I don't believe we will
get to England, I really don't
think we can make it.

At last I have been able to get
some eggs after a genuine
famine. I am feeding Arthur

cup custard and boiled custard
and raw eggs. You know how
he loves sweet things to eat,

Bless his dear old heart, he is
so good and thoughtful of me and
he seems so happy.

Indeed I kiss ^{him for} you real often,
only wish you were here to get a
few real ones

Well I will close for to-night
so with heaps of love from Arthur
and I, I am

Your loving daughter,
Joyce,

P.S. Give our love to our friends, and
to poor Bess, I hope she is
better by now.