



MASONIC CLUB
OF THE
THIRD AMERICAN ARMY



COBLENZ, GERMANY.

Feb. 7, 1920.

Dear Father and Mother,

We are in Coblenz as Arthur has been assigned to the 6th Field Artillery here, have been real busy moving for the last few days and haven't had time to write.

All the men at Singing came into Coblenz so that is why we had to move.

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We surely dreaded to leave ^{there} as we were so comfortably situated and living is much cheaper in the country than it is in the city.

All of our friends however seem so glad to have us back here again.

To-day we shall know just what kind of a billet or home we are going to get as Cortus is to see the billeting officer this afternoon.

You can't imagine just how happy we will be to get back in

3.)

a little home again.

After one has had a home they
surely dread to give it up. I am
more anxious each time.

Arthur is just a fine as silk
eats almost all the time and
sleeps like a log so you don't
need to worry any about him.

He gets kind of out of my
control at times but generally
speaking he is one precious old
hubby.

It's real cold here again, just
like real Winter.

Our last mail from home came about
three weeks ago and we are
beginning to look for more.

Please pardon pencil but it is all
I have, with heaps of love ^{to} you
both from Arthur and I, hugs
and kisses too, I am

Your loving daughters
Joyce.