

Coblenz, Germany,
April 26, 1920.

Dear Mother,

I have just finished a note to Aunt Maryann, I feel she is so lonely, I just must not forget her.

~~It~~ Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. Pollock gave a dinner party and we were invited and after the dinner we all went to the "Festhalle" that is a beautiful German Opera house taken over by the Americans and operated by the Y.M.C.A. They have concerts, operas, vaudeville, movies and everything else imaginable

in the way of amusement. Well^{2,}
that night after the regular
show we stayed for the movies
and lo and behold it was a
picture with the scene laid
in Connecticut, around New
London, then to add to it they
had the Norwich Golf Club in
it and the picture was about
a golf player who was trying
for the Chamionship and conse-
quently the whole grounds were
in the picture.

Well, it kind of made ~~me~~^{my}
heart flutter for a few minutes
to say the best.

3. Last evening Mrs. Collins had Mr. and Mrs. McFelland and Hon and Dout there at Bondoy to dinner and we surely had one good dinner.

When I started this letter it was lovely out but now we are having an April shower. They tell us ^{May} ~~April~~ will bring real good weather so we are all hoping it will.

To-day I received a nice bunch of papers from you of March 16th etc.

You can't imagine how

much fun I get out of them.

Well I guess before long we will get out of the Army as Father keeps writing to come home then too How has another proposition on hand but I am not going to tell you what it is until we either get it or don't.

Well Mother dear, take good care of yourself, write as often as you can for your mail is everything to me. With heaps of love from How and I, hugs, kisses and prayers and our love to all the folks, I am,

Your loving daughter,
Joyce.