

Coblenz, Germany,
Apr May 2, 1920.

Dear Mother,

Since I wrote you day
before yesterday ^{we} I have received
the pretty Easter cards from you
and Aunt Louise, also several
letters from you the last one was
dated Apr. 2, in which you said
it has been such a long time
since you had received any
mail from me.

Well Mother dear you must
not worry about us, you know
our mail goes on transports
and they do not run as

regularly as the Steam-ship^{s.}
lines, consequently the mail
is often delayed, then again,
they go quite often and so it
is, one just cannot expect
mail at any regular ^{time.} space

You know if I were ill
or anything were to go wrong
Arthur would cable you at
once, we can get a cable to
you in about 2½ days so
Mother dear please do not worry.

Mother Keyton writes the
same thing, she sees in
the papers where these

Things are fighting etc, it is all among themselves and there isn't any danger of us getting hurt. We have 16,000 Americans over here besides 92,000 French 14,000 British troops also 22,000 Belgians so you see there isn't any danger in the occupied areas.

Of course I know it is hard for you when you don't get mail when you expect it, I alone can appreciate your feelings for I dare say I don't believe any one has ever waited more than I for mail.

We are getting on just fine, Hon
just came over and gave me a hug
and a kiss and he spoke about
~~the~~^{me} getting so fat, really Mother
you wouldn't know me, I don't
believe.

Well I ~~don't~~ do so hope
you will get some of my
letters long before this one reaches
you.

With heaps of love to you from
Hon and Dad our love to
Nellie, Ells, and Jr. I am
Your loving daughter,
Joyce.