



MASONIC CLUB
OF THE
THIRD AMERICAN ARMY



COBLENZ, GERMANY.

May 4, 1920.

Dear Mother,

I wrote you Sunday but I did not tell you anything about the big Battalion dinner and dance. The 6th Field Artillery had, Col. and Mrs. Margetta were the host and hostess and we had about 36 present, all the officers and the wives of those officers who were here.

It was the opening night of the gardens at the Casino and the General, and everyone else of importance was present.

The gardens are beautiful, typically German and the fountain in the center plays with all colored electric lights and at times one would scarcely realize it was just water for it really looked like specks of gold falling. ~~at~~

I need another evening dress and have been tempted to cable you for it but if we land the place Hon is trying to get ^{us} will not be over here long enough to pay sending it. I guess I will just have to quit going to these parties etc if I don't get something new for evening. Then too, Mother, I don't believe you had better send my hat until I write you again, we are just sort of waiting and

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hardly know what to do, but you
make believe I haven't written you
not to send it and get it so when
I do get back you ~~can~~ send it or
bring it to me.

~~My~~ anniversary is near at hand
and Hon. has been pricing diamonds
and a silver service and they are
so high now since the value of
the mark has increased so,
that I told him I would rather
he wouldn't tie up our money in
anything now but bank it and
as long as they are so expensive I
would much rather get one
in the States.

So yesterday when we were in

down we looked at clothes. Hon is having
three pair of slippers and shoes make
for me for one thing, we can have
them made for about \$12 or \$14 which
beats \$20 at home, don't you think?

Well Mother dear Matilda is
here reporting to me that she is ready
to go to the Commissary so I guess I
will have to kiss you good-bye for
this time, with heaps of love from
Hon and I and our love to Ello, Nellie
and Jr. Sam

Your loving daughter,
Joyce