



MASONIC CLUB  
OF THE  
THIRD AMERICAN ARMY



COBLENZ, GERMANY.

May 7, 1920.

Dear Mother,

I have written you a bunch of letters that will go off Sunday on the "Princessmatioka" and I do so hope they all reach you.

Several of the girls have sent letters through the German mails between transports so I think I will try it.

Last evening we went to the boxing matches as one of Hon's men fought for <sup>the</sup> championship of the A. F. in G, he did splendidly but it was a draw.

Of course it would have been lots better if he could have won it but a draw is much more desirable than a "knock out."

It is rather cold and windy here today we really have good weather for over a week.

This p.m. I am going over to call on a guest our Commanding Officer's wife has, a lady from gay Paris, an American however but she has lived in Paris most of her life.

Next Monday I am giving a tea for her at the Casino Club garden.

I wonder if you are in Norwich

3. or N.S., I just wonder so often what you are doing and just where you are at the time.

How are your eyes and feet Mother, I mean really and truly how are they getting along.

Surely by now you have my letters in which I told you to open that perfume I left at home and use it.

Before I go back I expect to get as much Quelques Heurs as I possibly can as it isn't quite as expensive here as it is at home, by that I don't mean it is very cheap here.

How is precious little "Jo" getting

on, I suppose he will be such a  
big boy I won't know him I when  
get home.

Well Mother I guess I'll kiss you  
good-bye for this time with heaps  
of love from Hon and I and our love  
to Ells. Nellie and Jr. also Aunt May  
and Aunt Louise & families I am

Your loving daughter,  
Joyce