

Am sending this thro the ^{German} Coblenz, Germany,
mail just to see if you get it. May 18, 1920.
Do not use this address just
send my mail as you always have done.

Dearest Mother,

I wanted to write you
yesterday but it seemed as
though one thing came up
after another and I just didn't
get to it.

Well I must tell you we
had 10 letters from you and
several from Alabama since
Saturday. I was so sorry you
didn't received any mail for
five weeks but you know
how uncertain the mails are
going from here. There is one

consolation and that is this; if anything is wrong with us we will surely cable you so please try not to worry.

I certainly was glad to know your last package ^{has} reached you safely also the "bunnies". Of course Fr's suit is rather large but it will come in mighty handy later on.

Well Mother we went out to Burg Eltz Sunday in a machine and had a picnic, celebrating our anniversary very appropriately don't you think, and we had a wonderful time. I am enclosing a picture of the castle and it looks exactly like ~~this~~ picture

We went all through it and really words cannot begin to describe it, it is supposed to be the best preserved castle in the whole part of Germany and during the Summer members of the family visit it and this Summer a Princess is to be there. All these things I see I cannot attempt to describe so I will just wait until I see you then I can tell you about everything.

The ladies in the crowd furnished the lunch as we had several bachelor officers in our party.

How sent me some beautiful
roses for our anniversary and
wanted to buy me a diamond
but they are sky high here
now and at present I feel that
our money is better off in the
bank than any where else.

Told him if he wanted to
give me something to just
give me things I needed so I
received a rose silk sweater,
a pair of long white kid gloves,
one pair short kids, a pair
of wool lined with an
edging of fur for driving and
3 pair of hand make shoes,
all of which I needed very
badly. I don't expect to wear

my ~~presence~~ much over here so
it will be nice a fresh when
I get back home. We are going
to ask to be sent home by July
if we are not ordered home before.

Yesterday I had a letter from
Mrs. Wrightson of Washington and
she said she was packing
up to go to Peru to live and
she expected to be gone about
five years.

I suppose Jv. is a real
man by now almost a
year older than when I saw
him. The picture of Nellie
& Jv. really doesn't do the

precious little fellow justice I
don't think, Nellie looks well
but so thin.

Yes, I received the letter in
which you said Charlotte Joseph
was married, it seems strange to
think she had such a quiet
wedding. I suppose Geraldine
will be married next month.

I wish you could have been
here for lunch to-day we
had some of the nicest
strawberries you could imagine
and they are so sweet we
don't even have to put sugar
on them. Cherries are on the
market now too and they
are 5 marks a pound or 10¢

7.

according to the present rate of exchange and I am, for the first time in my life, getting my fill of ^{cherries} (~~strawberries~~).

Really you wouldn't know Honor I, I don't believe, we are both pretty good specimens of hearty folks. Hon just eats like a little "piggy" only 5 times a day.

I am so fat that everything down is so tight on me I am uncomfortable to say the least.

So Irene is in Boston now, I wonder if she likes it? Is

Is he working as hard there as he
did in Norwich? Ha! Ha!

Well I guess I will finish
this epistle to-day and will
write again to-morrow when
I will send you another money-
order.

With all best wishes and
heaps of love from Hon and I
and hugs, kisses and prayers
for your safe-keeping. I am

Your loving daughter,
Joyce.

P.S. give our love to Ella Nellie,
Jr., Aunt May's folks and
Aunt Louise's.