

Coblenz, Germany
June 19, 1920

Dearest mother of mine,
I had two nice letters
from you a day or two ago
and I surely did enjoy them.

The last letter I wrote
you in which I spoke
of our going away for a trip
I meant to put in a post-card
of the hotel we stayed at but
I sealed the letter before I
thought so I will send it
along this time.

About three weeks ago

Hon discharged Lizzie my
 cook because she got so she
 was out, ^{late} every night and would
 take an age to go to town
 etc and then we found out she
 had a soldier keeping her so he
 "ran her off" as he calls it.

Well of course I made out
 very well with Matilde, my
 maid in whom in truth a
 bit, at least for her virtue
 and here the other day when
 I went out to Mrs. Collins in
 Bendorf, Hon greeted me with
 "Well Sweet-heart," your maid's
 gone bag and baggage,

^{3rd} just had to run her off she
went out today and was gone
about an hour and a half
instead of getting me something
to eat. (She also had a cold!)!

Of course ^(she was) I was distressed
to be all alone because we
have so much entertaining
we just have to have help.

We'll be tried to get me another
cook and I got one yesterday
in the meantime Joyce did
her own cooking etc, with
Hor's help from Tuesday
night till Saturday morning.

I wish you could see my new
cook Maria, she is as old fashioned
as a cup cake, not as big as a
minute and she is a woman,
thirty-one (31) years old. I am fed up
on young servants. Of course
all the girls over here go out
and have a good time with
the soldiers but most Madams
don't seem to pay any attention
to them but I won't have my
girls out after a decent hour.

I don't think I shall try and
get a maid as it won't hardly
pay for before long we will be
homeward bound we expect.

It is real hot here now most of ^{5,}
the time but still changeable.

I am glad your eyes are not giving
you so much trouble now and
you must be careful and not
sew or use them too much,

General March who has been
on a tour of inspection here
for about ten days has left the
Rhine and the 6th I.A. gave
him a big farewell party. During
the War he was with the 6th I.A.
so of course since he was visiting
here we felt as though we
ought to entertain him.

We had about fifty present including all the big guys over here - all Colonels and their wives.

Our table was beautiful with small cannons and red ribbon (the Artillery ~~colt~~ color). gracefully draped, we used Rambler roses because they were red. The place cards were big red 6's, which made the table very attractive. We only had three bands. The Casino gardens are an ideal place for a dinner party.

This is one more society crowd, I
have never seen anything like
it. It is a typical Army Post.

Well Mother dear I wish
say "good-night" to you for this
time, with oceans 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 Ells, Nellie
and J., and all the folks.