

Coblenz, Germany,  
June 23, 1926.

Dear Mother,

I received a nice letter from you today dated June 9<sup>th</sup>. The mails are much more frequent now and it surely does make everything so much better.

Mother K. writes us Father was burned right badly and we surely feel anxious about him.

If we were only there we could help both him and Mother. Never mind it won't be so very long now before we will be home and we can be a real comfort to you all we hope, although I am still pretty saucy so

I can't be sure of how much  
pleasure I'll be too you.

I received an announcement  
of Geraldine Joseph's marriage  
I surely did think a great  
deal of it as it showed they  
really were thinking of me.

How has just brought me  
two liters of ice cream all  
nicely packed and I ~~could~~<sup>could</sup>  
~~could~~ only eat a soup plate  
full, you see I have lost my  
appetite since I came over  
here.



Everything is beautiful here  
the gardens are gorgeous,  
it takes these people to  
have flower gardens for you  
and their vegetable gardens  
are planted in such a  
way as to make them  
very attractive.

We have market <sup>day</sup> here  
three times a week and  
it is such fun to go  
and see the old women  
selling their goods, then  
too, to buy nice fresh

vegetables. When our girls get home  
we will start out with our  
market baskets ~~there~~ from  
force of habit and I am sure  
we will be a funny sight.

How and I have just been  
talking about home etc, and  
it makes us both so anxious  
to start. We will have one  
grand reunion when we do  
arrive, won't we?

Well we have another big  
general who has just arrived  
here to visit us for a while.  
The A. H. in S. surely will  
be thoroughly inspected by



the time all these 'ere generals' <sup>5</sup>  
are through with us.

Before long How and I will be  
out of all this Army business and  
then we should worry about any  
General.

I hope your back is feeling  
better by now, and Mother dear  
you must take care of your eyes,  
if sewing hurts them, don't sew.

If we stay here much longer I  
will have to have a real sure  
enough evening dress. We go to  
so many things which require  
evening clothes and since my  
wardrobe is so limited I guess  
it would be fortunate if we  
could leave here at once.



With heaps of love from Hon  
and I and hugs, kisses and  
prayers, I am.

Your loving daughter,  
Joyce.

P.S. Please give our love to all the  
folks.