

Tuesday P. M.

Dearest "Little Mother" and "Big Dad,"

I can just imagine how you are feeling after hearing that Arthur is not coming. How I wish I were with you so we could console each other.

For the last few days I have felt like a rag and of course this hot weather doesn't help much.

You know Arthur said for me to go over so I shall as soon as I can arrange things.

Charles, Ruth's husband wrote

to find out about my passport, when I can get it etc, which will take about 10 days then I shall go as soon after that as possible.

Poor Mother hates to give me up but she ~~hates~~ realizes it is my place to go, I know it is a wonderful opportunity for me and I shall try and get as much out of it as possible.

Wednesday

I have just received a letter from Mrs. Collins, whose husband, Dr. Collins has been assigned to the same

hospital as Arthur has and she and her 3½ year old boy are going over so we shall try and arrange to go together.

Sister, have you a real small bible I could take, not taking a trunk will necessarily mean I shall not be able to take as much as I would like to take so I want a small Bible.

I shall take two large suit-cases so I don't run any risk of losing my baggage.

It has been raining here to-day and I have been crocheting & knitting.

Haven't had a letter from Arthur for two weeks or so, surely hope we will be hearing again before long.

Well it is late so I will say "Good-night", with all my love and hugs and kisses, I am

Your loving daughter,
Joyce.

P.S. Mother and all the folks send love.