

Sinzig, Germany,
1920,
Jan. 6, 1919.

Dear Father and "Little Mother,"

It is very cold here after a warm spell which caused a great deal of damage as the ice and snow in the Alps and in this part of Germany melted and caused the Rhine river and the Moselle and Ahr rivers to rise so high that the whole country has been flooded.

In Coblenz the ~~water~~ Rhine was so high that there was four feet of water in the cellars of the handsome residences along the river. We are very fortunate out here in "little Sinzig" for we are not near enough to the Rhine to suffer.

It is the highest the Rhine has been in years, it is receding now however and as it is cold again I guess all the excitement is over.

You said in one of your letters, Little Mother, that you thought Bonnie was going to be married this winter, who in this world is the silly little boy. I only

2,

hopes she will marry a real man who will be able to take good care of her then perhaps she will enjoy settling down. She is such a cute little rascal.

So Oscar is going to Birm. for the winter. I know you all will miss him especially dear old Grandmother.

You spoke about the delicious butter you were still getting out to Mrs. Hosters well if you don't want us to tickle you good when we get home you sure better be quiet about that good butter. We get very good butter here but it is unsalted.

There is one thing we long for more than anything else and that is Oysters and I want so shrimp and lobster; Oh for some good sea food. They have a great deal of it in some parts of France but not up around this part of the World where we are living.

I want to tell you before I forget it we received the books you sent and were surely

have enjoyed them. We never did get a chance to start our classes for we have been expecting to be moved at any time and we have put it off and now we ^{we} hear will probably move back to Coblenz by the end of the month.

We just dread to move back there for we can live so much cheaper out here and we can do just what we like. I am the only American lady in its civilian clothes here, there is one French wife and one little bride from London and we Y.M.C.A. workers but they are in uniform.

When I go out promenading the people stare at me as though I were a curiosity of rare specimen,

It is four months yesterday since I landed at Brest, it doesn't seem possible.

I made some doughnuts yesterday and some boiled custard today. I do not do my own cooking as I have a good cook but I make a few goodies for my darling

4.
for he loves good things to eat so much.
I had a Xmas card from Mrs. Grant this
week and a letter from Ella Lee Daryl from
Birm. and she is moving to Ohio the first
of the year.

Arthur is sitting beside me reading as
usual, unless his precious heart be entoy
his books so much.

Well I guess I will kiss you both "good-
night" for this time, ^{so} with heaps of love from
Arthur and I, I am
Your little bother girl,
Joyce.