

Coblenz, Germany,
April 29, 1920.

Dear Mother,

Last evening we had Dr. and Mrs. Woodland and Dr. and Mrs. McSalland to dinner and we had such a pleasant time. Later in the evening ~~two~~ officers came to call so we had quite a party.

This P.M. I am going to the Club and it meets with Mrs. Woodland. To-morrow night we are going to Dr. and Mrs. Elmendorf's for dinner and then go to the theater afterwards, they were in Washington with us.

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Did I ever write you that the
Bishop's had gone to the Phillipines,
they have been there about 4
months now I guess.

Well I had the nicest letter
from you yesterday, dated Mar. 19th,
also a bunch of papers and I
surely was glad to hear from
you.

It is real cold here to-day,
so different from the last few
days.

Dear Mother, I guess you think
my writing is terrible and so it
is but my old fountain pen
is broken for good this time

and it is almost impossible for me
to write with any other kind
of a pen.

I suppose you are wondering
whether we will be over here
much longer, well, I'll tell you
a little secret, if this proposition
goes through that Hon is
trying to land in New York, we
will be home before so very long,
say July or so, of course we are
not saying a word about it
until we are sure. Dr. Jorgas
is trying to land the place
for Hon, Mrs. Wrightson's father,

formerly Surgeon General Jorgas of the
United States Army.

I do hope my boy has gotten
there by now, did you ever
receive the express receipt I
sent you for the box?

With heaps of love to you
Mother dear from Howard I
and our love to Ells, Nellie, Jr.,
and all the folks, I am
with hugs, kisses and prayers
Your loving daughter,
Joyce