

Coblenz, Germany  
June 12, 1920.

Dearest Mother,

You and I are going  
away for a few days to  
Neuenarth, a very noted summer  
resort so I will write you  
before leaving.

Well the last two days  
has brought letters and  
papers from you all including  
my birthday letter and gift  
and I assure you I appreciate  
them both more than I  
can tell you, nevermind it

won't be long before I ~~can~~ <sup>will be</sup>  
with you then I can give  
you a big hug and kiss  
and show you how pleased I  
am with both.

We are really expecting  
to go home before long  
now what do you think about  
that? Perhaps the last of July  
will find us in New York, Cal.  
- Burns, the chief Surgeon of  
the A. F. in Gold Hon. We  
asked to go home as we  
feel you and Mother & Father  
Keyton need us and we have

seen enough of this country to  
last as a while so we are  
ready to go home to our  
loved ones who need us.

Of course I don't want you  
to get your mind too set on  
it because you know this  
Army as well as I do and  
it is mighty uncertain to say  
the least, <sup>however</sup> but as far as we  
know we will surely be there  
'ere long.

Father Keyton is in pretty  
bad condition I guess from

what he wrote. How so we are  
very much worried over his  
condition.

I can scarcely believe I am  
going and when I think about  
it I get so excited. Really  
Mother dear I have no idea  
where to begin to pack. You  
know I have picked up so  
many things since I came  
over I just don't see how I  
can pack them all, the  
worst part is getting started  
packing.

Hon is so happy he doesn't  
know what to do, it is a

5.

long long time since he has  
been home for any length  
of time.

At present we know absolutely  
nothing about where we will  
go when to land, Hon is going  
to ask for a month's leave as  
soon as we get to Hoboken  
and we will either get it there  
or have to report at Wash.  
in either case we will  
have you come to New York  
and visit with us a few  
days before we go South.

If Father K. wasn't ill we <sup>6</sup>  
would run up to Conns but  
How feels as though he must  
get home as soon as he  
possibly can.

We are planning to get  
out of the Army and will  
probably live in Dothan in  
which case you are by all  
means to come with us  
and make our home your  
home and live happy for  
a change with your  
saucy daughter. I don't

T,  
believe I am as bad as I was  
since you has beaten & ~~me~~  
so much with the hair-  
brush. That fact is proved  
by this; when I came over  
I weighed 117 lb. and yesterday  
I tipped the scales at 135  
can you imagine it? You  
will scarcely know either one  
of us for we surely look some  
better now than when you  
last saw us.

How weighs about 185 lbs  
so you see he isn't very  
puny either.

Well Mother dear I trust this  
letter will find you all well  
and pray that before long  
we will all be re-united.

With oceans of love from How  
and I and a kiss on each  
wave I am

Your loving daughter,  
P.S. Much love to Joyce,  
Ellie, Nellie, jr, and all the folks.