

1-25-1919

Letter from Ceylon Kingston to his mother, dated January 25, 1919

Ceylon S. Kingston

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Recommended Citation

Kingston, Ceylon S., "Letter from Ceylon Kingston to his mother, dated January 25, 1919" (1919). *Ceylon S. Kingston Papers*. 13.
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My dear Mother:

No more letters since the one of Nov. 9. I got a letter today from Jennie Kinney dated Jan. 3. My letters are coming to me ⁱⁿ about 3 weeks now quite regularly. So I figure that one or two of your letters have gone astray.

Nothing much has happened since I last wrote a week ago. The commandante has been away on a short vacation in Brittany. I have received two letters from him while away. Lieutenant Calvagrae is ending tonight his seven and a half years of military service.

Tomorrow if I feel like getting up early enough I will go to Domremy where Joan of Arc was born and lived. The house is still there.

Sometime you might like to make cafe au lait. Here is the recipe: Make strong coffee, then take an equal quantity of milk and bring it to the boiling point. Mix the two and you have the French breakfast coffee. Sweeten to suit your taste.

I had geuche yesterday. It is like a custard pie but instead of a custard there is an omelette garnished with pork. Bake in an oven. It is quite good.

I went to Mirecous Wednesday to get a check cashed at the Society Geuerole (French Bank). While there I visited a French Normal school. This was for boys only. They have them for young men and young women separately. The director was very nice to me like the rest of the French people whom I have met. It was very interesting to me.

We have had a little colder weather lately. The ground is frozen and the farmers have stopped plowing and are hauling the winter's manure piles away from the front doors in the streets. The richest peasant is the one that has the biggest pile of manure.

So much for this week.

Affectionately,
Ceylon