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Fort Wood.
Sept. 25, 1917.

Dearest Cousin Kate,

At last we are about to start on the first lap of this great experience. After innumberal packings and unpackings we are finally ready to board ship. Just when we will sail is of course still a matter of doubt but that we get on board this morning is certain and certainly a great relief.

There is a new rumor afloat

concerning our destination which warrants some consideration. Half of us will be left in England for training and the other half sent to a British flying school in Egypt. I would be satisfied with either however the latter appeals to me more strongly. I am especially strong in this decission about day break on these chilly mornings.

We had a very brief leave last night in fact just long enough for dinner at the Yale Club and hustle back to the island.

Cousin Kate, I cant tell you how

happy my recent stay at Crow's Nest was and I shall often think of it with a smile of contentment to realize that I am loved there and with dribbling lips when I think of food sublime.

My immediate address will be Aviation Section, S.C.
c/o American Ambassador,
London.

With a heart full of love for "you all".

Pen.