47. November 17, '18.

Dearest Cousin Kate,

How happy you must be to know that at last the old world is once more restored to peace and is acting decently once more.

Rotten luck however that I was unable to get one more whack at them. It was disgusting to get picked off just as I was beginning to feel "at home" over the lines

The celebrations here were most wildly enthusiastic. I shall write you about it all when I get hold of some paper. I was glad to find Burgo Purcell here when I arrived.

Feeling fine.

A heart full of love for you, dear lady, and for Cousin Frank and Margie.

Penrose.