(17)

U.S. Air Service,
A.E.F. France,
Jany 17, 1918.

My precious Cousin Kate,

When I get a more favorable opportunity I shall write you a long letter about recent experiencies but this is just a note to tell you that I am sending you a paper knife for the library table. It is made from a piece of broken propeller. The smash wasn't mine but a friend's. It would, of course, be more appropriate if it had been mine and for a long time I deferred having it made until I had a smash of my own, but I have had to give it up as a bad job since it doesn't look as though I was going to have a smash (say I rapping on wood the mean while).

I received your most delightful letter with its surprising news about Rebecca's intention just a couple of days ago and since then I have hardly been able to contain my anxiety for more news. I know that it will come with the next batch of mail, but you recall what the governor of North Carolina said to the governor of South Carolina? Well the same is applicable here if the word letters is substituted for drinks.

From Rebecca's glowing letters you certainly made her

visit to Cross Nest a corker for she enjoyed it tremendously - and I in turn enjoyed it through her descriptions.

I end this for the time being, most precious lady, with a big hug for yourself and a heart full of love for your household.

Devotedly,

Penrose.

Ex Phillips

FROM
CADET P.V. STOUT,
U.S. AIR SERVICE,
A.E.F. FRANCE.

SOLDIERS MAIL.

MRS. FRANK R. CHAMBERS,
CROWS NEST,
BRONXVILLE,
NEW YORK,
U.S.A.

ARMY
POSTAL SERVICE