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U. S. Air Service,
A. E. F. France,
March 4th 1918.

My own dearest Cousin Kate,

I am sending the family letter to you and the folks at Cross Nest to read and forward to Mother and Mrs. Hoover, and that contains all the news, but this is just a little between-us-two letter to let you know that I love you dearly and think about you a great deal.

And when I had that blooming wisdom tooth extracted that caused some pain and I felt weak and miserable; how I did long for your tender and wise care! And for the comforts of my room where I could lie between snowy sheets and look out at the swaying tree tops. And maybe Georgie would come up and read to me. Why it all seemed like Heaven to me.

But that is all passed, I have no more wisdom teeth to worry about. I am in perfect health, as Mr. Gay used to say - "disquetingly well". I love this life and the training is wonderfully interesting. Often when the noise and excitement of the day is over, taps has sounded and lights are out and all is quiet in the barracks I lay awake thinking of you and your garden

and Cousin Frank's prayers and it seems that I am in another world. How far away it seems, and how beautiful!

Please thank Margie for sending me the magazines and next time you see Miss May Hamilton let her know that I appreciate her sending me the papers. I have particularly enjoyed Frank Simons editorials in the Tribune.

With a big hug and a kiss.

Pen.

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

~~[illegible]~~
PERSONAL.

SOLDIERS MAIL

MRS. FRANK R. CHAMBERS,
CROWS NEST,
BRONXVILLE,
N. Y.,
U.S.A.