U. S. Air Service,
A.E.F., France. (16)
Jany 16, 1918.

Mother Recions,

I thought that a paper knife made from a broken mahogany propeller would make an appropriate Christmas present, particularly if the propeller from which it was made happened to be my own. But I have waited and waited in vain to break one. I therefore obtained a piece from one of my friends accidents and had some made up - one for you and one for the library table at Crow's Nest.

Last Sunday I received three Christmas packages - two from you and one from Kate Nolsey. That is the best fruit cake I ever tasted - If it isn't (or rather wasn't) the best I ever tasted it tasted better than any I have ever tasted so there you are. The candy too was bully and I thank you mam.

Cousin Kate writes some most interesting news about Rebecca and just in a letter only a few days previous I understood that the idea had been given up for the time being - so I don't know what to believe and I am all a quiver for a new batch of mail to enlighten me. In the mean time the suspense is terrific.

There is little of interest to write about just now, ~~and~~ having so recently given you a full account of things and

therefore I shall conclude for the time being with an extra big hug for you, most precious of mothers and love for the family -

I know a letter is already on its way giving me all the information about Rebecca, but if there is any thing that you have left out please start in immediately on all the odds and ends for I must know all about it.

Devotedly,

Penrose.

Ch
Lt. Vishey

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

SOLDIERS MAIL.

HIGHWAY
JUN 6 PM
POSTAL SERVICE

1918

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