

21 Arkwright Mansions
Fenchley Road.
London N.W.3.

Dec 19, 1918

My dear Mrs. Maitland:

No letters from the U.S. for me for many
a cold week - either you all or Uncle Sam
have forgotten I am on earth. On Dec
17th Margaret and I received a fine
8 $\frac{1}{4}$ lb daughter - She is called Patricia
and has an appetite the combined inheri-
tance of father and mother so you can
feel certain that we are not worrying
about her future. Patricia and Margaret
are doing very nicely - they are both
distinctly and satisfactorily normal
and so no clouds are on the horizon.

Aunt Nellie and I go on keeping
house here in our comfortable little
flat and once a day I can go to see
my new child - from 4 to 5.30 - which
I do on my way home from the hospital
at Shepherd's Bush. Sunday Aunt

U. and I are going to Albert Hall to a concert and every once in a while we have relatives or friends in for evening dinner.

London is very mild, but damp. There are only about 6 hours of day light each day. The crowds on the streets and on the buses & underground are tremendous. Many soldiers going through for Christmas leave or demobilization, price high and quarters scarce. As far as I have been able to ascertain my return to France is to be Jan. 7th 1919 but my hopes are to get an extension of one month here and assignment in the U.S. thereafter.

We hope you are having a comfortable old fashioned Christmas and are giving us one we thought - Home will certainly look good if we can ever get to one. President Wilson is expected here soon I hope to be able to see him from a distance anyway - Write me here if you have time. Regards to your mother Kello & Ned.