

FOR GOD, FOR KING, AND FOR COUNTRY

From E. R. McElligott
152nd Aero Sqdn. to American Air
39 Eaton Place
London, S.W.1.
England.



Y. M. C. A.



WITH
H. M. FORCES ON ACTIVE SERVICE

PATRON
Y. M. C. A. NATIONAL COUNCIL.
H. M. THE KING.

PATRON
MILITARY CAMP DEPT
H. R. H. DUKE OF CONNAUGHT.

Reply to _____ Company _____ Bat _____ Regt _____

Stationed at _____

April 16 1918

My dear Es:

Just about a week ago, I received a packet of mail. Seven letters in all, and two of them were from you. One was dated Feb. 24th, and sent to our last stopping place in U.S. The other was dated March 8th, and sent A.C.F. Since the last "batch" of mail was received, I got one letter from Ruth N. containing a picture of the new Sedan, and myself. It was very good, I thought, but don't remember whether or not I have written to thank her. In case I have not, will you kindly do that favor for me? I think that some mail "came in" this morning. If it did, I hope to get about a bushel or two tomorrow.

Essie, I want you to bear in mind, and to tell Neil's folk, that if correspondence is not regular, ~~if~~ if two, or maybe three weeks pass, with ^{out} a letter, it is not because the folk at home are forgotten, or because the "little wanderer" is

HEADQUARTERS
Y. M. C. A.
43 Russell Square
LONDON, W.C.

READ "Y.M."
THE WEEKLY
MEN'S PAPER!

sick. It is business, pure and simple. At least, I suppose it is the same in Neil's line, as it is here. If he is not already over here, I suppose by this time he is well "under way." Let us hope that he has a safe and speedy voyage.

There is very little news, from here, except the fact that we, (a small detachment) have left the squadron, and are for a time, at another field. Our hangar is very busy. Continuous flying, all day, but we have very few accidents here. It was funny, sometimes, to watch those "birds" come down, at the other field, and then see them wriggle out from under the wreck, unhurt. It was different, though, when we had a real crash.

Last Sunday morning, I hiked down to town, to half past eleven Mass. They claim it is only two miles, but it took me an even hour, at a good gait, to do it. I guess these English miles are longer than ours.

Can you imagine what show was playing here, two weeks ago? "The Man Who Stayed at Home." Gee! I would have given a lot to see that, Essie, just to compare it with the "Copley Players" Being an English play, I'll bet it was good. I was broke

The city, here is very odd. There are some splendid relics here, of the ancient types of architecture. At one place here there is an arch, without a keystone

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which they say was built by the Romans. I am taking in all these little things, and making my stay in England very pleasant. It is interesting too to note the various types of architecture, employed here. This nation, surely is strong for the preservation of antiques.

The woman who does our washing, is a very nice old lady, who seems to want to do all she can for us. Her husband, is very sociable, but such a character. You could not beat him on the stage, anywhere. They ask us in, to sit by the fire, and you bet we go. Then they talk and laugh, and wish the whole thing was over with. So do we.

Well Essie dear, it is five minutes of "chow," so I will have to close. Sorry I could not give you much news, but there "aint none". So give my love to mother, dad and May, and keep lots for yourself. Remember me also to the Kellers, Kemp, Kirbys, and Mangles, and Cheer up kiddo, it can't last forever.

Yec.

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2-43 RUSSELL SQUARE
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P.S. I want you to send me a snapshot of mother and dad,
in your next letter.

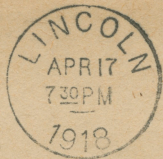
P.S. This new London address is only to hasten the mail
to American Headquarters in England. R. C. F. will find
us just the same.

P.S. Bob Lawson, one of the boys you met at the station, whose
home is in Dorchester, received a box of Page and Shaw's
the other day. Gee! it was a pleasant surprise.

Bob Lawson



From E. R. McElligott
152nd Aero Sqdn.
A. E. F.



Soldier's Letter.



Miss Esther & M. Elligott
91 Fenwood Road
Boston,
Massachusetts
U. S. A.

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CENSOR.**

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