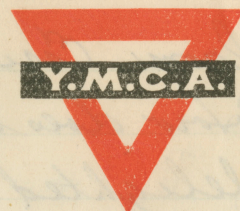
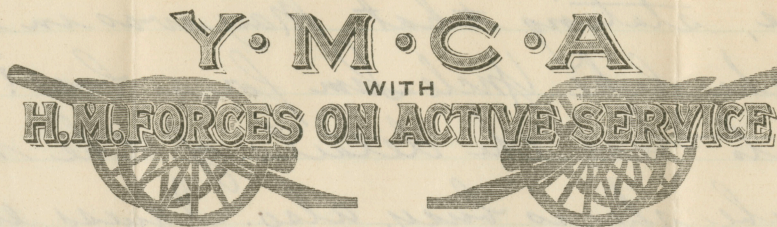


For God, For ~~King~~ & For Country.



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 152nd Aero Sq. Dn.

15 A.C. Ft. England

April 27 1918

My dear Mother:

Tonight I am "back home." That is, back with the squadron, and you don't know how good it seems. While we were not a great distance, from "home," we were away, with a strange squadron, and fairly uncomfortable. We were busy, too. Here, a little better system, is used, and though we are busy enough, we get a minute to ourselves, once in a while. This field, is gradually passing into the control of the "Yanks", and I am in the American Flight. The food here, is better than that served at the other field, and that is a big factor. Well, to be brief, I'll say that I am now perfectly contented, and am in fine physical condition.

Are you getting any of my mail? Gee! but letters are scarce, over here. It seems ages, since I heard from home. But then, the last letter I received was about a week ago, and that was



from Essie, stating that May was in the L.M.  
How does she like Uncle Sam for a boss? I would be  
delighted to hear the details of the new job. But  
then, maybe she is busy, also. I guess everyone in  
the service is. As long as Essie can get paper and ink,  
though, I guess I shall get all the news that is in  
the neighborhood. She is a dear. I hope that my  
friends at home will not think that I have forgotten  
them, just because I don't write. Honestly, if I had  
the time, I do it. So square me up, will you?

Tomorrow, being Sunday, I have got myself excused  
from duty, long enough to attend Mass. That means a good  
ten mile hike for me, in the morning, then I am on  
late flying, so it will be 8<sup>30</sup> or 9<sup>00</sup> tomorrow evening before  
I quit, so you can see just about how much time I have.

It is after nine, now, so I guess I'll "turn in," so as  
to be ready for a long day, tomorrow.

Hoping that you, dad, and the girls are well, and  
free from worry, I remain,

Your own  
Richard.

Love to all the relatives.

W. W. Hampton  
1st Lt. Signal Corps

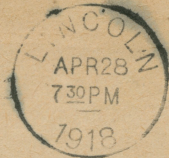
How is dad making out with his farm plans? Wish I were  
there to give him a lift.



Y.M.C.A.

Soldier's Mail

From ERM. Elligott  
152nd Aero Sydn.  
A.E.F.



3253

Mrs. John McElligott  
91 Fenwood Road  
Boston  
Massachusetts  
U. S. A.

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