

For God, For King & For Country.



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 England.

May 12 1918
Mother's Day.

Mother dear:

This morning, while
down town, I tried my best
to buy a carnation, to wear,
just to show that you were
not forgotten, but not a shop,
of any description was open,
so I had go without my pink.
Just because it was Sunday,
and I was in town, do not
think that we have no work
on these days, I was fortunate
enough to secure a pass,
excusing me from duties,
long enough to attend Mass.
I hired a "wheel" and rode
to town. A good five

miles. It was just about nine o'clock when I left camp, and was on the road just thirty minutes, so you see I was in plenty of time for half past ten Mass. Last Sunday, I got my pass early enough to get to half past eight Mass, and was there in time to get to confession, and as I left camp without my breakfast, I went to holy communion. There is a very pretty little church here, and at the late Mass, there is a sanctuary choir.

Now there is no news, that I can think of, except, that we have had a little more rain. I turned in early last night, on that account, and amused myself by just laying there, and thinking.

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



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. DUKE OF CONNAUGHT

Reply to _____ Company _____ Bat. _____ Regt. _____ 191

Stationed at _____

And as Robert Service says,
"it's funny the thoughts that
come." Gee, I thought of every
thing from the time I was
in grammar school, untill
we have our grand parade
up Broadway. All the time,
the rain was beating down
on the tent, and the candle,
(one which Puth sent) flickering
lazily. It was so nice there
then. Another night, I wouldn't
enjoy it a bit.

Friday, I had a lovely
letter from Sister Quentin.
If you or either of the girls
see her, tell her

that I was very much pleased to hear from her, and that I will write, on my first opportunity.

Wonder what kind of a celebration you folk will have on May 30th. Do you remember last year's? I do. Very favorably. Nice new suit, new ^{straw} hat, Gee. but I'd like to be able to duplicate that trip this year. But then again, things would be different. Wouldn't they? Dad will be very lonesome I suppose. He used to take a lot of enjoyment, on that trip to W.T.

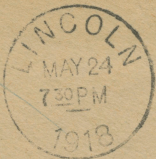
It is getting late, now, mother, so I will have to close. Hoping that this note, finds you all in the best of health, and happiness, I remain

Your loving son

W. Hampton
1st Lt Sig Corps

Richard M. Cliggett
152nd Aero Sqdn.
% American Air Forces
35 Eaton Place, London S.W.1
England.

Soldiers' Letters



6152

Mrs. John & McElligott.
91 Fenwood Road.

Boston,

Massachusetts.

U. S. A.



**OPENED BY
CENSOR.**