AMERICAN Y.M.C.A.

ON ACTIVE SERVICE
WITH
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES.

June 8 1918

My dear May:

Today I received a letter from mother, dated May 13th. You see, my mail, still goes through the other camp, at which I was posted, thereby adding another day or two, to the delivery. Also, this was the first letter I have ever received, which had been "opened by the censor".

While out on a hike, the other day, I passed a place where the lilacks were very pleantiful. It looked very nice, and reminded me of our own bushes, "back there", which by this time, must be in full bloom.

So dad is on the jury. Well, I do hope that he will benefit by the change. I'll bet it looks pretty good to him. And the nine o'clock part of it, gee, that sounds like heaven, to me. The market hours,

have nothing on the army, though.

How is Essie making out at the Studio? Too bad that she couldn't make the Navy yard. Then all we would have to do would be to get dad into the "home guard," ma in W.R.N.F. and we would all set. How is Uncle Sam treating you? You had better tell someone over there that one of my O.D. uniforms, is getting shabby now, and I would like a nice suit of "khaki"? Do you have any kind of a uniform? I'll bet that if you do, there is gold on it somewhere, for it would never do to have two "Buck Privates" in one family. Tell Essie not to worry. When I say I am contented, over here, she must not think that the height of my ambition has been attained. For I only mean that as far as everyday life is concerned, we have no complaints. When I have learned enough about "umpteen" different kinds of planes, to deserve a promotion, I suppose I'll get it. But as yet, I am learning. You know, it's mighty uncomfortable to have a job

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which you are not capable of holding. And until I am satisfied that I know rigging, I want to be a good private.

I certainly wish Steve, Dick, and Earl, all the good luck in the world. Let us hope that they grab off "something big, while they are at it. Dick Tobin, strikes me as being about the best of the three. If Steve had Earl's education, he would make nothing short of captain. In my mind, Earl, would make a perfectly good second lieutenant in the Ordinance Dept. How he ever managed to get by, is more than I can see, but even of that I wish him luck.

Love and happiness to all, from

C. Richard McElligott.
152nd Gen. Sq'dn.
c/o American Air Forces
35 Eaton Place
London, S.W. 1.
England.

Censored by
1st Lt. S.R.C.A.S

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AMERICAN
RED CROSS

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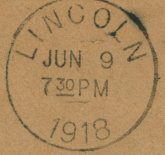
Soldier's Letter.



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CENSOR.