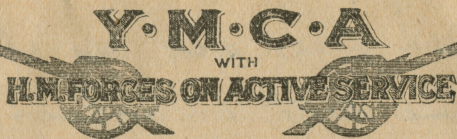


FOR GOD, FOR KING AND FOR COUNTRY



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

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

Reply to _____ Company _____ Bar _____ Regt _____

Stationed at _____

July 28, 1915

Maisie dear:

Returned from London, this morning, and found four letters waiting for me at the orderly room, <sup>"I have written you
100 words"</sup>
305.

Was awfully sorry, though, to learn that you have been sick. Nothing serious, I hope. Anyway, I'll take it that way, just to show you that I am a true optimist. Get me?

Well, the camp certainly did look queer, to us. We were away seven days, and had so completely forgotten Army Life, that even the old homestead "looked funny." Tonight, however, things are beginning to look more homelike. We have just had the first of a series of

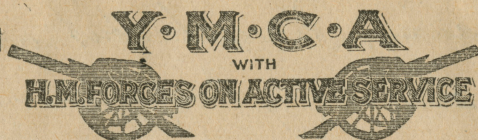
TO ECONOMISE PAPER, PLEASE WRITE
ON OTHER SIDE, IF REQUIRED

lectures in first aid, so I have not much time left, in which to give you a full description of my trip. An idea just hit me in the head, and nearly knocked my brains out. I'll start tomorrow and write a series of letters, giving all details, a letter a day, maybe two, if I have time. I must tell you, though, before I go any further that my reception, on the night of our arrival in London, was probably the greatest factor of the whole trip. Of course, the first place we went, was to the "Eagle Hut". Wonderful little place (not so little either) but here we found it impossible to obtain a bed, as all were taken for that night, so we were recommended to the "Alwyck Hut", (Australasian Y.M.C.A.) next door. After securing beds, we decided to eat. The dining

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Reply to Company Bat Regt

Stationed at 191

room, was very nice, run on the
tray and counter system, in the evening.
So when I went up to get mine, the
lady in charge, asked me what part
of the states I came from. Of course,
I explained all in detail, and what
do you think? Her home was on
Fuller St., Brookline. Think of it?
Her name is Mrs Alfred, her sister
Miss Slager, lives at 97 Fuller St, and
if you care to get in touch with
her, say that, enough cannot be
said or done, for these women
over here, who give up so much
of their time, once or twice every
week, to make us feel at home.

Right away, Alwyet Hut was a home
to me, and everybody in it seemed
so nice. London too, seemed more
greeable and I am ~~sh~~ sure that
this reception was greatly instru-
mental. Lights gone out. Goodnight.
Love.

Richard.

C Richard Mc Ellyott 37834
152nd Aero Sq. Det.
of U.S. Air Forces.
35 Cata Place
London. S.W.1.
England.

Censored by
Rud. H. B.R.C.A.S.
[Signature]