

August 24, 1918.
England.

Mother dear:

Maybe you are wondering what has become of me, or what I am doing, with all my spare time. Well, as I told you before, (in a letter which failed to pass the censor) we have moved, but are still in England. The news of the camp is limited, and as we are far from any city or town, we will not be long in getting tired of our new home.

The past week has been a busy one, for most of us. While the work is not as continuous as it might be, we are on duty a greater part of the time. Were I to describe my duties, I would probably violate one or several of the censor laws, which, by the way, is a court martial offence.

The weather is fine, I am well, and am cultivating a wonderful appetite, which is fed mostly on hope. Have not had a letter for nearly a month. Richard

Pt. C. Richard M. Cligott #37834
152nd Aero Squadron.
1st American Air Service
35 Eaton Place London S.W.1.
England.

Censored.
P.P. Savage
and Lt. S. R. G. S.



From: E. R. McElligott,
152nd Aero Sqdn.
American E. F.

Soldier's Letter



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

2nd Lt Spalding