

FOR GOD, FOR KING AND 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 Bar Regt:

Stationed at

June 10 1918.

Mother dear:

Just one word tonight, before I turn in, to let you know that I am still well, and going strong. If I was busy in the past, I am now doubly so, for I have hung another scalp on my belt, in the form of a course in French. You see, we do not count on staying in England forever, so before we "go over", want to know a little about the language of such a great fighting people.

At present, besides my regular work, I attend two classes, one in rigging, which is held during

the day, and another in French,
which is held at night.

I got a letter from Mrs Nangle
Sunday morning, also, one from
Neil, who is in Brest. He enclosed
a snapshot of himself, and a
few of his comrades. Dandy looking
chaps, all of them. Neil looks very
well, I guess he weighs that
166[#] all right.

Don't be surprised if my letters
a few, and far between, from now
on. I'll write when I can.

Love and best wishes to all, god night.

Richard

Richard W. Elligatt
152nd Aero Sqdn.
of American Air Forces.
35 Eaton Place.
London, S.W. 1
England.

Censored by
1st Lieut. Sig. R. A. S.



ON ACTIVE SERVICE
WITH
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES.

June 10 1918

Dear Essie:

Received your letter of May, 16th this noon. I was tired and hungry when I came in from the field, after being out there since 4 in the morning. (we got up at 3³⁰). Any way, I was darn glad to, to hear from you. Such a nice pleasant letter, too. Read it through, before going to chow, and it put some "pep" in me. Yes, I even got up courage enough to take a bath. Not that I needed it, or any thing like that, but just as a matter of course. Then you should see the way we fixed our tent up. Robbie (a fellow named Robinson, from Cal.) and myself cut all the grass and weeds away from the immediate vicinity, dug a pretty little trench all around, and sunk a stone walk up to the door of our tent. We get more fun out of that

old tent than you could imagine. As it is, for the present, our home, we try to keep it as such. Red poppies, and thistles are abundant, even right here in our front yard.

Essie! Don't you bother sending things over to me. Not that I don't appreciate your thoughtfulness, or anything like that, but, it must be such a bother. So much red tape, and then you never can tell how, or when it will reach me. And besides, I'm getting more used to this life every day, and don't mind the absence of "the little things," so much as I used to. If that box ever does reach camp, it will surely create some excitement.

You need never worry about us taking up with that "tea stuff." No, they tried putting it over on us, twice a day, but, now the boys have coffee.

Those "various fund" parties, must keep you on the hop. Gee, I'd like to go to a real dance once more. We are having a little hop at the "Y" tonight, but as "your's truly" has been up since



ON ACTIVE SERVICE
WITH
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES.

19

three thirty this morning, and as few of these English girls know how to dance, as you girls do, I do not think that the "Yanks" will be very prominent. Quit it awfull.

How does Dad like the jury? Tell him to drop me a line, if he is not too busy. I'm awfully sorry to hear that Mary C. has been sick, but trust that by this time she is well.

I have heard from Neil, Jeff and Fred T., recently. All are well and happy. As yet, I have answered only Neil's letter. Tell the Wangles to have patience, I'll get to them soon. Gee! I'm busy, but tomorrow is a holiday and after I get through washing, and fixing up my clothes, I may get a chance to write, if our tent doesn't fall down or something else happen. Catherine Tolvin sent me a "serial" letter, and

she is not forgotten, merely in the list.

For the present, I have cut out smoking, am taking French, instead. Wonder what the Censor would say, if I were to run off a couple of lines? You see, I don't get out on the road, much, now, for I have one book and a lot of notes on rigging, and three books of French instructions, to take up my spare time. So it is only an occasional letter, which is censored, coming over, you need not be timid. The first and only censored letter I received, came through without a knock. So keep up the good work, or as they say over here, "Carry on".

With lots of love to all, from
Rich.

© Richard W. Elliott
152nd Aero Sq'd in.
% American Air Forces.
35 Eaton Place.
London, S.W. 1.
England.

Censored by
1st Lieut. Sigsbee
R.C.A.S.

3828

etter.



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

**OPENED BY
CENSOR.**