

Dec. 25, 1918.

France.

My dear Cécile:

Some poor goop woke up this morning, just before first call, and shouted "Merry Christmas," at the top of his voice, and you should have heard the wishes he got. It was a cold damp morning, with a fog on the parade grounds, which nearly obliterated the O.D. who stood in the center. In fact, it was the first morning, we've had, where an overcoat was really necessary. Then, about noon, we had a little shower, for a change, in which white flakes were visible now and then.

Yesterday, was a wonderful day,



You I am all dolled up in blue den-  
ims, waiting for an hour or so, when I'll  
grab a Fiat, and Baker and myself,  
will start smashing baggage. Funny,  
these fellows pick Christmas for their  
departure.

Last night, I received a package  
from the 'Y', containing chocolate, gum,  
tobacco, and cigarets. Everyone in camp  
got one. Quite nice! As yet the 9X4 has  
not come, but I expect it anytime.

Hoping that you all are well, and  
that you are not getting anxious, I remain,  
Your little brother,  
Pch.

Richard W. Ellgott 52834  
1102nd Aero Repl. Sq. in  
A.P.O. 725. A.C.F.  
France.

O.K. *R. Houston*  
Lieut. U. S. Army.



ER. McELLIGOTT  
U.S. ARMY.

Soldier's Mail.



Miss Esther C. McElligott  
91 Fenwood Road  
Boston,  
Massachusetts  
U. S. A.

O.K.  
by Lt. U.S. Army.

