Chamute Field, 
Rantoul, Ill. 
Jan. 12, 1916.

My dear May:

Received a letter from you today, containing some clippings. I also received a note from Ed, about the socks. As yet I have not received the latter, but nothing that I can think of would be more acceptable. Oh girlie; 27 below, this morning. We are right in the middle of a terrible blizzard. The Christmas Gifts certainly came in handy. Were it not for that helmet, which Mrs. Nangle sent, I don't know how I could get out at all. Gee; May I think that it is next to murder, to "Post a Guard" in this kind of weather. It seems about all I can stand, to go from the barracks, up to Head-quarters. The wind is FIERCE. However, you won't have to worry about me doing Guard Duty, for I am exempt. The poor boys who are out, though, deserve a whole lot of credit.

It would be quite an inconvenience for you to have a paper sent out here, to me wouldn't it? I would certainly love to get a paper once in a while. I am afraid, however that you would be the looser. Because it takes time to write, and it takes more time to write, than it does to read. I don't exactly know what I tried to say there, but I said it.

If you have not already sent that box, just leave out about everything I named before, except the ear-laps and socks. I have two pair of gloves, and the helmet takes the place of that sweater front. I am not greatly in need of anything, so you need not inconvenience yourself to any great extent.

When I get paid, I'll have a couple of pictures taken and if they come out nice, will send them home. I have quite a bit of "typing" to do, here, but seem to be stalling along fairly well. Give me some points, will you?

Will write home soon, but expect to write to my old pal McLeod, tonight. Am depending on your stationery, and the "Y", for writing material, now. Possibly, the 152nd will move East, early next month, but I can't tell whether, or not I am going with them. Be sure and remember me to Neil, and tell him we may meet Over There.

Love to all,

(Rick)

Had a profitable letter from Uncle Henry yesterday.
Miss. Mary E. McElligott
THE BOSTON HERALD
Boston
Massachusetts

(Circulation Dep't)