For God, For King & For Country.

Y.M.C.A.

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

Y.M.C.A.
WITH
H.M. FORCES ON ACTIVE SERVICE

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

Reply to E. M. Elliott, Company 15th and 15th Bat., [Regt.]
Stationed at England.

May 7, 1918

My dear Mother:

Yesterday, I received your letter of April 11th, also two from Alice, and one from Jeff. See! but they were welcome. It did seem good to know that at last you are beginning to receive my mail. Pay no attention to that postscript asking for money. I am sure that I never did not write it, and only wish that I could locate the son of a gun who attempted such a low-down trick. We are being paid regularly now, but even if we weren't, you don't suppose that I would send home for money, for myself, do you? No! mother dear, when neither Uncle Sam, nor my comrades can keep me going, then I am willing to do without such things as would be available, if I had the cash. One thing, for which I am most thankful, is the great spirit of good heartedness which prevails over here. During the time when
we were so hard up, the Britons proved themselves friends. They treated us to hot cocoa and cakes, gave, not loaned, us all the change that they could spare, and you may be sure that their pay, which, by the way, they receive every week, cannot begin to compare with the amount we receive. So now you see how it is. When I was home, I told you of the good fellowship which prevailed in our squadron; well, our trip overseas has just doubled that spirit so that now we are running in perfect harmony.

No one said anything to me about you giving back to school. Send the good news along. How is Dad getting on? I hope that he will take a good rest. He surely deserves one. Wish that he could so arrange matters, so the he could spend the summer on the farm. It would do him a world of good.

I am still smoking, just a little, and find that B.L. and Bill Durham make a pleasing combination. And it is not possible to obtain it over here, a few packages of each would be acceptable with a little candy, now and then.

Hoping that you in the best of health and that you will share my love and kisses with Dad and the girls, and remember me always in your prayers. I remain,

Your loving son,

Richard.

P.S. I don't like the idea of ending your letter with a "good bye."
3818

Soldier's Letter

Lincoln
MAY 17
7:30PM
1918

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