ON ACTIVE SERVICE
WITH
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES.

June 8, 1918

My dear May:

Today I received a letter from mother, dated May 13th. You see, my mail still goes through the other camp, at which I was posted, thereby adding another day or two to the delivery. Also, this was the first letter I have ever received, which had been opened by the censor.

While out on a hike the other day I passed a place where the blackberries were very plentiful. It looked very nice, and reminded me of our own bushes back there, which by this time must be in full bloom.

So dad is on the jury. Well, I do hope that he will benefit by the change. I'll let it look pretty good to him. And the nine o'clock part of it, gee, that sounds like heaven to me. The market hours.
have nothing on the army, though.

How is Ezel making out at the studio? Too bad that she couldn't make the Navy Yard. Then all we would have to do would be to get dad into the home guard, in W.R.A.F., and we would all be at. How is Uncle Sam treating you? You had better tell someone over there that one of my O.D. uniforms is getting shabby now, and I would like a new suit of khaki. Do you have any kind of a uniform?

I'll bet that if you do, there is gold on it somewhere, for it would never do to have two Buck Private in one family. Tell Ezel not to worry. When I say I am contented, over here, she must not think that the height of my ambition has been attained. For I only mean that as far as everyday life is concerned, we have no complaints. When I learned enough about military different kinds of planes, to deserve a promotion, I suppose I'll get it. But as yet, I am learning. You know, it's mighty uncomfortable to have a job
which you are not capable of holding.

And until I am satisfied that I know

rigger, I want to be a good private.

I certainly wish Steve, Dick, and

Earl, all the good luck in the world.

Let us hope that they grab off something

big, while they are at it. Dick, of

course, strikes me as being about the best of

the three. If Steve had Earl's education,

he would make nothing short of captain.

In my mind, Earl, would make a

perfectly good second lieutenant in the

Ordinance Dept. Now he ever managed

to get by, is more than I can see, but

even of that I wish him luck.

Love and happiness to all, from

Richard McClellan,

52nd Regt. Inf.

4th American Aid Forces

36 Eaton Place

London, S.W. 1

England.