Dearest Dad and Mother:

Your letters from W.T. were received yesterday. I was awfully busy, and had to keep the four letters I received in my pocket for over an hour, before I got even a chance to look at them. Of course, I knew that you had not forgotten me, but your letters are so few and far between that it is more than a pleasure to receive them. Even if the wilds do write frequently, and give all the news, a short note from you would be appreciated. No doubt you are busy, but, if you have any thing on your mind, well, then I shan't expect it from you to write.

You are glad that you got a chance to go up to W.T. for the holiday. Though this must have been strangely different from previous days spent at the old home. I do hope that you get up there for a
rest. Surely this has been a year of severe trials for both of you, but try to cheer up. It will seem very hard, indeed, but then, we will all benefit by it, in the end.

Have you decided to quit the market business? Dad? If you have, I think it about the worst move you have ever made. You have done your bit along that line, and surely something else will turn up. I do hope that the old place will stay in the family. What attraction would the town have for us, if that were gone. Of course, by the time I get back, it may need a new coat of paint, and some shingles, but what of that. We'll “raise the roof” then, anyway.

I hope that mother is not paying too much attention to the headlines in the papers. Of course, as far as I am concerned, you need not worry. I'll let you know when I'm at the front. But then, in her goodness, I suppose she feels sorry for all the boys now in the trenches.

I had a short letter from M. Flynn
but had not had a chance to answer it. I haven't even written to George M. Wonder if he is at the front?

It is about time I received another letter from Neil, now. I hope that you will remember me kindly to his mother, and sisters. I hope that they are taking things more cheerfully now. Anyway, don't you get blue.

Give my love to May and Co., to Aunt Erm., and Uncle Ed., the Fennys, Crossbys, Tickeys, and Hargis.

Keep lots of love for yourselves, and write soon to your loving son.

Richard.

Richard McCleary
53rd Pic Sped
56 American Fly Forces
35 Eaton Place
London, S.W. 1.
England.
On Active Service

With

American Expeditionary Forces

[Text is partially obscured or unclear]

Y.W.C.A.

[Signature]

[Date]

[Address or Location]
CENSOR.

6598

Soldier's Letter.

LINCOLN
JUN 24
11-AM
1918

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