Dear Dad:

Holiday today isn't that pretty soft. The sun has just come out so I suppose it is time for us to start out on a hike somewhere. Our holiday started yesterday noon, but I didn't go anywhere because I wanted to get my outfit "ready for the big job trip." On the whole, we had it pretty easy yesterday. Got up for reveille at 6:15, drilled for thirty minutes and then had breakfast. After breakfast we went to work. Now there has been quite a shake up in the works here, and as a result our shift is no longer on the field, but in the O.P.L. Rebuilding the works. It is dandy experience as we are in a position now to learn just where the meat goes.
are, and the quickest and best way to repair them. Of course, we were supposed to know all this, and the fact is, we really do, but in this business, a man cannot be too careful. We are becoming better with men and the things learned now about aircraft, will no doubt be of use to many in civil life. Several of the boys, already, have decided to follow the game. There now, I'm way off, I started to tell you what happened yesterday. After working from 7:30 till 9:30, we were told to report for gas mask drill. Yes! Dad, that is one thing in the army, that I am not going to like. Then again, we looked like a bunch of little elephants. The shape of the mask, big eyes and rubber tube, certainly did make good camouflage. Anyway, our pleasant little drill was interrupted at 10:30 when the clerk brought us the news that we were wanted at headquarters to be paid. Can you imagine it? Needless to say, we lost no time in
getting ris. For that is one time when everybody is on the jump. It was noon, and dinner was ready before we were all paid, and after dinner we found that the holiday was on. Last night, we the investigating committee were supposed to attend a lawn fete in a small town about four miles away, but at six o'clock, it started to rain. And it surely did rain some rain. So we just stayed in our tent, and had a party, all by ourselves. You see, many of the boys were out on pass, so we had plenty to eat and then some. As most of us took a couple of slices of bread, and some jam for a midnight lunch. Our tent only leaked in a few places, so we were not at all uncomfortable. We sat up, and talked, until our candle burned out, and then we tuned
We had a tobacco issue this week, too. I got One can R.G. tobacco, two packs of Bull Durham, and one package of twenty honest-to-goodness cigarettes. I gave my "pogs" away but am enjoying the rest. The issue is to last us until we get another, which I suppose will be in two weeks. Now at the rate I am smoking, I shall have plenty left by that time. You see I haven't smoked at all for about three months.

Tomorrow we go to London, so you folk shall not hear from me until I get back. I am to draw full pay for July, as the allotment is all off.

Love and best wishes to all.

Richard McKeighen #37834
152nd Aero Squadron.
30 Eaton Place.
London S.W. 1
England.
Mr. John & McEligott
91 Penwood Road
Boston
Massachusetts
U. S. A.