

4/5/18

Oh my little daughter: Do you like to
have letters come all to you?
Daddy thinks of his little girl
most all the time and wishes you
and mother loved he over here in
France - and there was no war
so we could see all the beautiful
places we could have a night's good
time.

Lieut. Connelly and I went for a long walk
in the woods today and I found some
violets and am putting some in this
letter they will be all wilted up
but you can put them in a book
or some place and keep them
for they come from a place a long
way from Kenton.

When Daddy comes home he will
bring you some wooden shoes like
the French Children wear.
Would you like to have them?
Are you taking good care of
Mother for me? Be sure and do
so, and look after the Grand Mother
also.

Daddy sees a little French girl Mat
every day and she looks like you
and Daddy speaks to her and
she says "Bon jour M'leui"
it means good day Sir, can you
remember that.

Be a good girl and write
Daddy a letter some time.

Your love

H. C. T. Richmond
1 St. Louis M. G.

H.C. Richmond
1st Lt MRC
A.C.F.

Officer Mail

The Violets

APR
6
1951

Roberta Kathrin Richmond

159 Keats Ave

Lanier Ky U.S.A.

on
H.C. Richmond
1st Lt MRC

A. E. F.

Ma Roberts: June 10th 1918.

Daddy has not
sent you a letter in a
long time but when I
write Mother you must read
my letters to her.

Did you like the violets
that ~~Daddy~~ sent you?

I picked those in the
nicest woods that you
ever saw and I wished
you could go walking
in those nice shady

Woods with your road.

I am going to a hospital
in a large city in a few
days and I can go to
picture shows like we did
when I was at home.

Do you and mother go to
any picture shows.

How is Grand mother and
Grand father and how is
the garden?

You must write a long
letter to me. Your loving father
M C Richmond
1st Street MRC

H.C. Richmond
1st Lt MRC

Officer Letter

AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES
N.E.S. FRANCE

LOUISVILLE
JUL 1
1030PM
KY.

63
1918



Miss. Roberta Richmond

*S. ~~59 Kents Ave.~~
~~Lancaster, Ky.~~
~~Lancaster, Ky.~~
P.O. RR#1 in Ia
Lancaster, Ky*



H.C. Richmond
1st Lt MRC

My dear daughter:

Camp Hosp. No 24

A.O. 714

Aug. 6 1918.

I received your nice letter when

The picture came and I am very happy to see
you can write so well. When are you going
to school?

Daddy looks at the picture every day and wonders
if you will be glad to see him when he comes
home. Next pos?

You must be a real good girl and don't
forget your old daddy who thinks of you and
mother constantly.

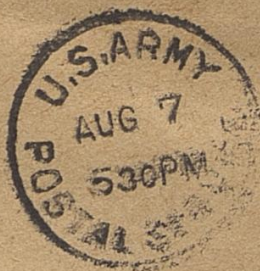
Daddy is taking care of lots of sick
soldiers these days and trying to keep them
alive so they can "live the old Kaiser."

Love to mother and yourself
Your father

St. C. Richmond
1st Camp M.R.

H C Richmond
1st Lieut MRC
A. E. F.

Officer mail



Roberta Richmond

Lancaster Ky

U.S.A.



Camp Hospital No 24

A PO 714

A. E. F. Aug 25.

Dear little daughter:

I am going to write my
letter to you today. Are you glad to have a
letter all the way from France?

It is Sunday and I have been all
through the hospital and have seen
lots of sick soldiers and they are all
feeling good this morning and that makes
you and I feel good also.

I am sitting here in my room on the
third floor of the hospital and across the
street the nuns and the little girls are all
singing and the bells in the big Cathedral
about 2 squares away are ringing and I
am wondering if you and mother will be
getting ready for church and Sunday school
soon.

I am going to Paris in a few days and from there to Nice and Monte Carlo and when I get to Paris I will find you something real nice and send you. I bet you will be going to school soon and you will know so much and be such a big girl I am afraid I will not know you when I come home.

How do you like to ride the Calves at Grand Mother Amald's? Do you ever fall off of them?

I am going to a nice little park in the City this afternoon and hear a good old American Band play. There is a beautiful park here with old trees hundreds of years old in it and nice shady paths to walk in and some beautiful fountains and water falls and there is a statue

of Joan of arch, ask mother to tell you
about Joan of arch.

Well you must be a real good girl and
learn lots when you go to school and
dont forget you and read who thinks of
you and mother all the time and would
live very much to see you.

Your Daddy

W. C. Richmond

Atkins M.R.

St. Richmond
1 de la mac
a. E. J.

Office mail



Roberta Kathen Richmond

Lancaster by
U.S.A.



Paris France

Oct 2nd 1918.

My dear daughter:

I am in Paris on my way back to the hospital I have had a very nice vacation and ready to go back to work again.

I am sending in a separate package Nanette and Rintintin.

The French girls wear them around their neck and they protect you from air raids

You must wear yours around your neck and keep you and mother safe while Daddy is away.

I will write you a long letter when I get back to the hospital.

Your daddy

H. C. Richmond
1st Lt. M.P.A.

H. C. Richmond
121 Lewis Ave
A. B.

Officer mail

EXAMINED
by
No. 5



H. C. Richmond
121 Lewis Ave.

Roberta Richmond
Lancaster by
U.S.A.

EXAMINED BY BASE CENSOR



Camp Hospital No 24
Apo 714
Nov. 8 1918

My dear Roberta:

It's been a long time since I wrote you a letter all you own and tonight I am in my room all alone and I am going to write you just a little letter and say good night before I go to sleep.

Daddy has been pretty busy all day it Saturday and the Major comes around every Saturday morning and inspects the hospital to see how we are keeping things, so every ^{Sat} morning at 10 o'clock Daddy goes through all his wards and tells Maj. Nicoll what's wrong with all his sick soldiers and how long they have been sick and how they are doing and then after Maj. Nicoll leaves I go all over them again alone and see how they are so you see on Saturday night I am really tired; but tonight I feel very good for it seems the war is going to be over quite soon and then one fine day I can come home and see you and mother. Won't that be fine?

I hear you are to start to school after Christmas and I know you will learn very fast and may be when I come home you can read stories to me so you think so?

I am going home back riding
tomorrow, we have such nice roads to ride
on and nice beautiful hills and valleys
to ride through; some day maybe you and
mother can come to France with me and
we can see it together.

I must close now &
say good night. Give my love to mother and
Grand mother and be a good girl.

Your daddy
McKishen
1811 1/2
MRS

1st Louis MRC



Miss Roberta Richmond

159 Keato ave
Laurieville Ky
U.S.A.



1st Louis MRC

Camp Hosp No 24
Apo 714

Nov 24 1918.

My dear little daughter:

Has it been a long time since
your daddy wrote you a letter?
Well I think

every day what a good time we will have when
I come home and it may not be very long now
until I come and won't that be fine. The big

war is over and the Kaiser has been licked
and now I can come home and we can
have a house again and may be a Queen Lizzie.
Did Mother tell you that daddy is a Captain now?
How do you like that?

Well old Santa Claus will
be coming soon and I have told him to bring you
something from France its a long ways from
France to Louisiana and he may be late getting it
to you but just wait and it will come along.

I wish I could be in Louisiana and help
you have a good time Christmas my corner it
we enjoy it though?

Some of Daddy's friends have
been mighty good to him lately one gave him
a watch and several gave him cigars and
they have invited him to the nicest dinner
and we have such good times some time I
will tell you all about those things I have been
doing. Will you be glad to hear them?

I must close now. Love to Mother, Grand Mother
Grand Father - Uncle Jim Howell and Aunt Pearl.

Your daddy

J. C. Richmond
Capt M.R.

H. C. Richards
Capt. M.C.



Miss Roberta Katherine Richards

159 Kents Ave
Laurinville, Ky
U.S.A.



Camp Hosp No 24
Apr 714

My dear Little Daughter:

Apr 20/19

I to been a long time
since I have written you a letter so here
goes this one.

I am well again and
back to work at the hospital and very
glad to be able to work.

While I was
away I was in Paris and my
the pretty things I saw, boy dolls and
girl dolls and just lots of things. I think

I will have to go back to Paris before I
start home and see all those pretty things
again, with Mamma and I know comes like a
ball. Don't you know so?

Well by the time
you get this letter you will be six
years old and going to school and you
will be so grown up I know your daddy
won't know you when he sees you.

What did
Old Santa Claus bring you? He treated
your daddy pretty well, I got lots of nice
things like handkerchiefs - gloves - socks and
such like.

We are hoping every day that we
will get orders to go home and may be it
won't be long until we will.

When you start to school you must
learn real fast and also you must be a
very good girl in school; be real good
since your daddy when he was a little
boy in school.

Give my love to Mother -
Grand Mother and Grand Dad and all the folks

Your daddy
H. C. Fishburn
Capt. M.C.

H. C. Richmond
Capt MC.

Office Mail



Miss Richmond
Capt MC.

Miss Roberta Richmond
159 Keats ave
Lansville Ky
U.S.A.

ON ACTIVE SERVICE
WITH THE
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

AMERICAN RED CROSS



NAME _____

Feb. 11-1919.

Dear Roberta: How is school?
I have expected a letter from
you since you started to
school and you must write
one real soon.

I am sending
you in this letter the
insignia of the advance section
which is the insignia you had
is wearing now and means
that I have served in the
advance section not in
the A. E. F. You can have


ON ACTIVE SERVICE
WITH THE
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

AMERICAN RED CROSS



NAME _____

19

it sewed on the left arm
of your coat just at the
shoulder (like this) ^{of the arm} 

You will then be a real
soldier.

Some of these days I am
coming home and I will be
very glad to get there.

We are beginning to get our
hospital cleaned out and
hope to be able to close
up before very long.

ON ACTIVE SERVICE
WITH THE
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

AMERICAN RED CROSS



NAME _____

19

Write me all about
your school.
Give my love to all
the folks you see
at Richmond
Capt M. J.

NAME

H. C. Richmond A. B. C.

Capt M.C.



Campus Hosp # A. E. F.

apt 714 24



Miss. Rabeta Richmond

159 Klets ave

Louisville Ky

USA

H. C. Richmond
Capt M.C.

Camp Hosp No 41
Apo 712

March 25 1919.

My dear Robert:

Mother writes me you are going to school and learning lots of things that you can't in French and I think that's fine for when you and mother come to France you can talk French with you.

Daddy has himself all fixed for home and things exploded in great fashion and now I will likely stay most of the summer but if I do I will send for you and mother and you can get on a big ship at New York and cross over the Atlantic Ocean and see me. There are no submarines now and you will have a good time riding on the ship unless you get sea sick and if so it won't last long.

Little girls in France wear wooden shoes so if you come over here we will get you some wooden shoes and you can be a regular little French marmosette. (P. est Pas!)
Can't you bring Ruth Morrison along if you come? I think Aunt Pearl will lend her to you.

I will know pretty soon if I am
to stay at Brest and then I am going
to get a place for us to live there and
you sit in the Para on the Bluff
and see the big ships come in and go
out.

Did you get the dress and the
doll?

I would like to see you wear that
dress, I thought it very pretty and I know
you liked it.

When we go to Paris together
we will go to the store and get the
dolls, to the doll I sent you; would
you like that?

Write me a long letter
and tell me all about school and your
teacher and how you like them
Give my love to Mother, Grand Mother,
Aunt Pauline and Ruth Marion

Your daddy
W. T. Richmond
Capt. M. I.

H. C. Richmond
Capt me



Miss Roberta Richmond
159 Keats Ave
Louisville Ky
U.S.A.

Camp Hoop No. 1

Apr 7/12

April 17th 1919

My dear Roberta:

Mother writes me that you like your dress and that it fits you and I am very glad to hear that, I expect your French doll you arrived by now you will have to talk French to him until he learns English. Daddy is getting awfully homesick to see you and Mother but I can't come until General Pershing lets me but I don't think it will be very long now and my word I be glad to get out that big ship and sail over the old Atlantic again.

I have lots of sick soldiers yet to take care of and that keeps me pretty busy and keeps me from getting too lonesome and we have a large rough Bay theatre here at La San Pille and the soldiers have their own shows and most every night we have something to go to.

I am awfully glad you are in school and getting along so nicely and hope I may get home before school is out and can attend your commencement.

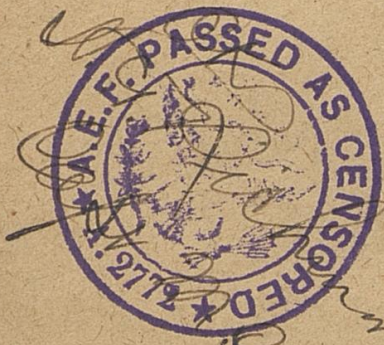
Did you see the helmet I sent Uncle Jim Howell? All those holes in where the soldiers shot him.

I must go to work, give Mother my best love and lots for yourself.

Your daddy
W. F. Richmond Capt. MC

W. F. Johnson
Capt me

Office mail



Miss Roberta Richmond
159 Keap ave
Lancaster Ky
USA