

South Hampton, Eng.

Sunday 22-May.

My dear Mother;

Just this morning
I arrived here
in England. The
reason that it has
been so long since
you have heard from
me is that it is
impossible to mail
a letter home after

before leaving N. Y.

Blady's letters were awfully interesting. In one of them I found a picture of Blady, Lucy and Edna and under it "Good morning" How are you now?

Mail your next letter to the care of P. O. St Louis, Peir 62. N. R. New York. The steamer will thus bring it to me quicker or rather forward it speedier than any other

leaving N. Y. City
The ~~following~~ ^{enclosed}
davy will give
you some idea
of my voyage across
the Atlantic Ocean.
This written at sea of
course is not very
plain. In about two
hours I will be down
in London. I will
visit West Minister
Abbey to day. Rec'd
Helen Adcock's invitation

method would, being
employed by U.S. we
get a special mail
service as described.
The steamer S. S. Louis
has a report of what I
do and where I am and
am to be at all times,
thus direct communication
is established as soon
as the American line
of which the St Louis is
a ship receives any thing
for me in New York.

I wrote a letter to Uncle
Ben, in it I told him I was
a U. S. Cadet under a provis-
ion of law allowing a few
cadets ship for travel and
marine study, abroad that
^{and foreign} marine interests might be developed
with ^{view} ^{to} all ^{seas}.