

You can send any thing to me
any time from now on, % 152nd A.S.
American Expeditionary Forces
Via. N. Y.

152nd Aero Sq'dn.
Minneola, L. I.
Feb. 22, 1918.

Dear Dad:

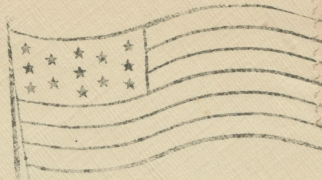
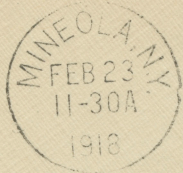
Everything is packed, and ready for shipment.
Of course, we haven't gone yet, but maybe by
the time you get this note, we will be on
board. Oh! I forgot to tell you, we moved. Yes,
We left Garden City, and are now at Minneola.
The boys had my things all packed up for
me, when I got in Wed. morning. Nothing
has been said about overstaying passes,
or anything, and as I was out on a check
pass last night, my standing must be still
good.

This is a nice place, Dad, and it must be
fine in summer. The air is wonderful,
and as we have nothing to do but drill, we
get plenty of that.

I called up "F. Lynn's" house last night,
and as Margaret was the only one

in, had quite a chat. Mr. Flynn has been very sick, but is now recovering, and still in the hospital. Homer sent word back, that ^{he} is over, and everything is fine. He says the weather is much warmer over there, than it is here. Some of the boys who were home to N.Y. say that the "Waterland" is in again, and all dolled up with "Camouflage," so that you'd never know it. They say that there are two "destroyers" painted on the sides of it. Gee! I hope we go over on that. Wouldn't it be a novelty?

Well dad, there is not a great deal of news, but I thought I'd just send word that we were going, and it maybe ten days or more before you hear again. Love and best wishes to all,
Richard.



Mr. John C. Cligott
91 Fenwood Road
Boston, Mass.

