Dear Folks:

Received letters from Ed and May. Ed's contained stamps. May's a picture of I'm. Officer?? How do you get that way? How for some Info. Yours truly is clerk of the school of instruction, which is in its infancy. May get something out of it later on. Our system, which has been running smoothly for 3 weeks, is to be changed. Someone got a new idea, and they're going to try it out. Can't tell just what is going to happen. McGowan is the time keeper, + I am clerk. Between us we run the school. Look over the men, pick out the good ones, and change the classes every three days. It keeps us on the jump, taking care of the men who are out, some sick, some on guard. Any one who appears to be in wrong, I have to take his case up with the Adjutant General, and see that he is properly located.
Make out reports, tabulated forms, on the typewriter. Maybe some day I'll get a whack at a drawing board and T-square again. We have them in the office. If I don't like this work, I think I can fix it so I can get an instructor's rating. MacDaniel is a pretty good scout, and we seem to get along.

I'll stay on the ground. Don't think they will do any flying here before late in spring. The 153rd leaves for Holbrook, either tomorrow or Monday. I can't say just when the 152nd will move, but will give you plenty of warning.

Wasn't it too bad about Walter then? I knew him well, and he was a good scout. Don't you think it was grand though, to think that it happened while he was in service? It wasn't the Army life that was too much for him. Of course the excitement may have had something to do with it, but I think that in his case, he would have gone anyway.

"It is appointed once for every man to die."
Of course it is hard on his folks, but he was a soldier, and died in service. What could be better. He gets as much credit as the fellow who spent months in the trenches.

It's getting late now. I should have started sooner, but —

I must write to McLeod, tomorrow night so don't expect another letter for a couple of days.

Hoping all are well. Remain

Sincerely,

Fred.

Everything is fine here. Weather, health, food and everything. Keep up your courage. I'll be home soon, either on pass or for good. Good night.
Mrs. John C. McClellan
9 Fernwood Road
Boston, Massachusetts
From E.R. McELIGOTT
152nd Aero Sqdn.
Chanute Field
Rantoul Ill.