You can send anything to me any time from now on, ½ 152nd A.S. American Expeditionary Forces Via. N. Y.

152nd Aero Sy'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 "Flynn'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 it’s 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 NY say that the “Vaterland” 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 if maybe ten days or more before you hear again. Love and best wishes to all. Richard.
Mr. John C. McCloy
91 Fenwood Road
Boston, Mass.