Stationed at England, 152nd Aero Sqn.

My dear Dad:

No news, but I thought I would send just a line to let you know that I am well. The weather was just a trifle colder today. Had a flurry of snow. Yesterday, I was on KP, and believe me, I ate enough to make up for all the scant meals which had been served to date. At one time we used to look at KP as a punishment, but now it is a mighty lucky man who is fortunate enough to be appointed.
As yet I have received no mail. Some of the boys did get a letter or two today, but I was not lucky in that respect. As the mail which was received was about five weeks old, I trust that you will write frequently so that whenever I do get some mail, it will come in a bunch.

We are kept busy every day, and are out on the field about all day. We have every other Thursday off, that is one day out of fourteen.

As there is no news which would get by, I will close with lots of love for all.

From your own son

Richard