Dear Folks,

"Johie" may be in Yankee land but he is no Yankee and what's more he ain't a 'gon' be. I snickered a little but when I read the joke about the Negro soldiers in Penn. someone asked him how he liked Penn. and if he would like to live up here when the war is over. The Negro looked perplexed and asked if people really lived up north when there wasn't a war going on. If I heard that same joke now and it went about all I would at least die happy because I would laugh myself to death. Those Chicago go boys that used to cry, and bitch, ad nobsar
about Shepherd Field don't say a word. They probably know that they wouldn't catch a fish in their manner the first time they opened faces. Nothing around here is worth bragging about, except the food, but the worst thing is the coal smoke. It seems like that some one would tell these jokers about the wonder of natural gas. The store are going full blast because it is still winter here. The trees are just starting to bud and I guess I'll put up with the smoke, the rest of my stay here. I talked to some of my friends that have been here a month and they say that there has not been a pretty day in a whole month. There, I feel better now that that is off of my chest. Maybe in my next letter after the start of flying I won't be so bitter. The schedule is tougher than it was in Basic so I can make no promises about future letter writing. I'll give you some information, schedules, etc. the next time I write and not so many complaints.