3.30 Mail

Sept. 20, 1917.

Dear Mother,

I have been worried considerable of late as I have not received a single letter from you or Grandma and I thought perhaps you or Dad were sick or maybe my letters did not reach you. In your next letter please tell me why you delayed and if all are well and happy. These things are important and I want to know at once.

Last night I went into town with Nathan Blankly. We certainly had a fine time. Down at this camp we have Wednesday afternoon off till 10.30, so being paid we went in town.

We roamed around town from 2.45 till 5.30 buying things such as tobacco, Cigars, Basin, Scrubbing Brush. I tried all over to get my needles and brown thread but was unable. I will therefore make use of what I have.

We finished the afternoon with a shave and haircut.

Had a pretty good supper. Roast Beef, mashed whites, Lima Beans, Bread and Butter, Coffee and Peach Pie, 70c. We enjoyed a good cigar and then took in (a) movie show. Fairly good show. We then spent 50c in getting back into camp by automobile. Last night I bought some ginger bread and biscuits. The biscuits were not when I got them and believe me they were fine. I am not stuck on the Ginger Bread, not like yours. There is one thing I must praise of the southern people and that is the way the girls act toward the soldiers. They refuse to have anything to do you unless they are properly introduced, which makes the class of girls very select. I have been unable to get acquainted with any of them.

On our way down to town we walked to the car about 2 miles then took the trolley. It was a wonderful sight coming down of what seemed a valley with all Augusta stretched out in front of us. We passed some beautiful small cottages which would delight both you and Dad with fine big lawns. Every house in the city has some kind of flowers either on the porch or the yard.
Today we received our fourth inoculation each dose larger than the one before. I was just beginning to feel good and now this thing comes along.

Now Mother I am going to close my letter. Please do not forget to write and please write soon, tell my friends. It has been 10 days since I left camp and I have not received a single letter from you whereas I have sent 1 postal 3 letters. Tell Dad my next letter will be to him personaly.

Please send me my flash light which is up in my room on (the) desk. This is very important because it is intensely dark at nights down here. (Please ask Dad to buy a new battery and put it in as the other one is dead)

Please send also as stated in my other letter the Bathrobe, and soft pencil. Goodbye Mother and Dad please answer this letter with lots of love, from

Your loving son,
Howard