

War Work Council

ARMY AND NAVY

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

"With the Colors"

Monday, Sept. 24, 1917.

My Dear Mother and Dad,

I can hardly tell, how I felt on Sunday night when I received your letter and likewise the package. The letter had been held up for postage. Last night I had a good feed on the candy and cakes. I certainly must tell you that they went fine and it is the first good candy I have had in months. The bath robe will come in very handy as the nights are steadily getting colder. The reason for our coldness up here is the 1200 foot elevation, so we are some high. You see I had sent several letters and when I received no answer I scared stiff. I was afraid you or Dad had been taken ill and being without Ma" you would be handicaped. But when I opened and read your letter I could almost(have)cried for joy as it was I slept on your letter because I didn't want to lose it. It was about 8.30 when I came back from town and asssoon as I reached my tent the boys told me about my mail. They new how anxious I was to hear from home. So I felt very happy and relieved to here that you were well and strong, and likewise happy. I am very glad to hear that you are spending your spare time with my Aunt's because they will cheer you up and you will not miss me so much.

The cakes and candy were in excellent condition and fine and fresh I was surprised how well the cakes kept. I will appreciate anything either you or my Aunt's send down, as a midnight feast is something like a lost jewel down here. I would almost believe I was home if some day, when you are feeling good to make one of those large Cinamon Buns and ship it down. I will tell you what made me think of them. In my two trips through town since I have been here, I have been unable to get any cakes. The bakers make nothing but bread and a Dutch Cake, which I have been unable to get. One of the boys received about 2 lbs. of Homemade Buns it made me so homesick I could almost of cried but I just ate a few more slices of bread and kept my longing to myself.

Yesterday I was excused for the entire day so in company with another boy Jack Aigler we went to the Bible and morning church service of the First Presbyterian church 8th and Telfair Aves. with in a bout two squares of the Union Station.

The church is over 100 years old. It was here when our president as a boy worshiped and his home is on the corner of 7th and Telfair Sts. We certainly were made welcome and as many of the married women as were there, invited the boys to dinner. We ate our lunch at Waltons between 7th and 8th on Broad St., the main street of the town. I had Veal Chops mashed whites, Macaroni, coffee and two Pie A La Mode "Pie and Ice Cream, 60¢. We then took a walk around town. We walked across the Savannah River into S. Carolina I smoked a cigar in Georgia and through my bute in So. Carolina. We then walked around through the cotton warehouses. Believe me, there are hundreds of thousands bales of cotton stored away, all of which have been grown near Augusta. Augusta is one of the largest cotton growing centers in the south. Enclosed will find a piece of cotton taken from a bulb taken right out of the field near our camp. It seems they just plant the cotton, leave it grow wild and then, later when it is ripe ~~kix~~ pick it. No care being taken of it. We saw the place devastated by the great Augusta fire which happened over a year ago, causing millions of lose. While going through the town I saw a Confederate and American flag flying together.

We had our supper at the Capitol restaurant. Ham and eggs french fired potatoes, bread and butter and coffee. Another Pie A La Mode 50¢. Believe me I blew myself because I wanted something to eat that wasn't burnt or fried thick in fat. After taking a short walk we jumped the car and went into camp. The distance from the car to our regiment is about $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles so we walked 7 miles in travel and I guess about 10 through the town. I slept like a rock due more to my ease of mind after receipt of your letter.

Now, Mother and Dad I am going to say good bye till my next letter. Do not worry but just remember I think moremore and appreciate my home ties more than I ever again will realize now. Likewise I am reading my Bible each night and saying my prayers. I am also much better since my inoculation as it has worked around through my body. I forgot to tell you but I received a beautiful letter from Ma and as soon as she comes home I will write her a letter. I am very sorry I will be unable to attend Bill's party. You can tell Aunt Florie I can eat some of the cake and odds and ends. I will answer her invitation.

Please dear Mother do not forget my electric flash light and I would appreciate a couple of bars of washing soap.

Will close now with deepest thanks for your gifts and all the love in the world.

From your ever loving son,
Howard.