

"WITH THE COLORS."

Sunday

April 14th, 1918. 10.30

Dear Mother and Dad;

Have just come from church service and am now on duty at the adjutants office. Times are hard when a person must go to church with an Automatic on his hip. Of course being on Guard I couldn't take it off, hence my war like appearance.

As you said the letters are coming in bunches There must have been a holdup in the mail because I have not received the package yet nor some of your other letters. It is beautiful here today but very cold. Last night I went to a dance on 50 cents and likewise took my young lady friend home besides. She is coming out to Camp today and I am going to show her around, we are going to have our dinner at three o'clock so I invited her for dinner and then I am going back to her house for supper and spend the evening there.

Father told me all about the boys being home and I am sure they did have a good time. The meal you had certainly sounded good and I can just about taste it now. If I get that 48 hour leave won't we eat. I will eat you out of supplies because I have an awful appetite. I believe I eat more now than I ever ate in my life. I know I do. I don't seem to gain any extra weight, except to hold my own at 138 lbs. Today we are having a special dinner chicken mashed potatoes and peas, pudding and coffee, bread, Some meal for the army. Of course we won't have any supper. If my box comes that will be my supper.

I have been told we will be paid on Wednesday and ten days will be in Camp Merritt. That sounds to quick for me. I don't believe it, but just pass it on to you. Our leaving is very uncertain and none of us know just when we leave.

Give a kiss and hug to Jack and Pinkie if you can hold them, love to all.

As ever,

Lovingly,

Howard.