

"WITH THE COLORS."

April 26th, 1918.

Dear Mother and Dad;

I heard from one of the other buglers that you were down at the station, but had missed me I passed through North Philadelphia at 12.10 A. M. I met a lady who lives near Eets and she said she would take a message to you. I hope you received it. I am well and very happy, because I expect to see you real soon. Yesterday sent a telegram and stated the case fully.

I am trying hard to get home but you see there is a large number who have not been hom at all so they come first. I hope you can make it on Sunday as there is fine service on Saturday and Sunday. Other days it is rather slow. They are letting some of our boys home tonight and I am trying hard to be one of those lucky fellows.

If you come on Sunday take train to N. Y. and then train straight to Camp Upton. It is only a five minutes walk to our barracks. We are housed in large barracks sleeping up stairs and eating down stairs, also with a recreation room besides the dining hall. All modern toilet appliances. The place is heaven compared with what we had at C. H. The weather is quite cold but we don't mind that.

Today they issued our steel helmets Every day we are nearing our shipping date so you can see why I am so anxious to see you. If we are here for about three more weeks, I will be able to come home.

Just out in front of this Y. M. C. A. is a bunch of slackers, drafted men, drilling. They are raw recruits and certainly look the part. I must close now as it is near dinner time. Hope to see you real soon.

Lovingly,

Howard.