

"WITH THE COLORS."

April 2nd, 1918.

Dear Mother and Dad;

Yesterday we had a long hike and then review by the Colonial, in heavy marching order. It was raining all the time and nearly all of us, were soaked. In the afternoon we had another full dress review with out packs. The entire regiment wagon train and all taking part in a full day schedule. It was very interesting but awful hot and tiring. Believe me if I keep on sweating I will lose about five pounds. Sunday night the Band was in town so the buglers took Guard Mt. and retreat all alone. Believe me it was some job.

Last night I was in charge of the buglers. The fellows take turns in charge, about three of us.

Today we are to get some more clothing in. They are also marking our boxes for over seas shipment. American Expeditionary Forces France. Co. G. 109th U. S. Keystone Division. That is the address later on you will have to use. Just making a guess. In three weeks, half of this camp will be at Camp Merritt, New York. The exact date of departure unknown.

Mother you had better send me two more suits of underwear. Summer suits Ask Dad to send me 3 five cent packages of Lord Buckingham pipe tobacco. I want to use it to mix with my other tobacco. Tell Dad it comes in a black paper bag.

This morning relieved bugler for half an hour. As ever,

Lovingly,  
Howard.