

"WITH THE COLORS."

This is my second letter home.

8.30 P. M.
Camp Upton.

April 30th, 1918.

Dear Mother and Dad;

As yet have received no letter but of course this is only Tuesday. We are packing already and tomorrow holds a new future for us. So we have been told no news is to be given. Maybe this letter will be censored, if so I hope nothing in it will be crossed out.

I with you would convey to all the folks who treated me so roundly, while home my deep and sincere thanks for the kind remembrances. Tell Bill I smoked his cigars and salted away the \$1.00 which he gave me. Please phone Aunt Lottie and tell her I have already eaten part of her candy and find it just to my liking. You had better phone her as I will not have time to drop the postal she requested. Aunt Anne's candy was delicious and I have nearly finished the box. I am going to carry several pounds away with me.

The ring you gave me which I had given Dot on my first furlough she had requested me to wear it over. I will keep as a very sacred memory of our last pleasant days. It is impossible to write to any of the folks but give my love to Grandma and Grandad and all the rest. Also to Mr. Ryle and Mrs. Give Jack and Pinkie a dear kiss from me. Tell Uncle Lawrence to still sell eggs like the devil and make a reputation for "Chas. Munder --- and Sons (Lets hope.)

I am cheerful, happy and well and chuck full of excitement. We signed the payroll today and they tell us, we are to be paid before entering the boat. The \$20.00 nest egg. collected. I am holding on to.

Give my love to Ma and tell her the stamps are bought with her dear sweet gift, which was dearer owing to the source from which it came.

Good night and perhaps good bye "Rather so long" From your ever,
Grateful and loving son.

Howard.

Co. G. 109th Infantry
28th Division.
A. E. F. France.