

"WITH THE COLORS"

Sunday April 7th, 1918.

Dear Mother and Dad;

Today received the box, and right full of good eats it was. I must thank Dad very much for the two cigars they went very good. I am very glad you put the hard boiled eggs in. They are fine and the only eggs I get.

Today it is raining very hard and because our lights are out I am writing this letter in the mess hall. Some of the fellows are playing cards at the next table and are making so much noise I hardly know what I am writing.

Yesterday asusual I spent my evening at the Armory Dancing. I certainly had a dandy time and met some dandy girls. I am now in no hurry to leave here, because I am very well acquainted among the girls I have received several invitations to go swimming when the weather becomes slightly warmer. As usual I am busted to 40 cents. I don't want you to believe I waste my money. I don't. Most of my money is spent in admission to the dances and car fare. I never can get a car when the dances are over, so must pay 50¢ to come back to camp. So you can see attending two dances a week it soon eats up my \$11.00.

I am going to make a suggestion and hope you will grant it, due to my explanation. Will you please each month send me half of the ten dollars which you put in bank for my nest egg. When we cross over you can stop it because I won't need it and will not have the time. Just at present I am really having a wonderful time, with two other boys, who have introduced me to the girls. So far I have not spent a single cent on girls except carfare to take them home. Yesterday one young lady who I dance a great deal with invited me to supper at her house I am going next Sunday night. They have a machine and we intend to take some nice trips together. She is a true southern girl and has the regular southern darkey talk, that just what it sounds like. She is a dream of a girl and very pretty. I have made quite a hit with her as I have nearly all her spare dances and always take her home. I will try to send you her picture, as she is going to take some snapshots next Sunday. Today the weather would not permit. Coming back to question would be wonderfully relieved if you would send the check each month as it comes in. As you may see I certainly need the April's five.

Something I will have great use for is my mouth organ. It is in one of my drawers up stairs in my room. I wish you would try to find it and send it down to me in my box. It is lucky you sent my tooth brush when you did, I was just going to buy one at the drug store.

In your letter you state Jack is becoming quite at home, That is just what we want him to do. I certainly am glad you like him and it is good he is a male dog. You will like him better. I am glad Pinkey gets along so well with Jack. That speaks good for Pinkey. Now that I am in the Quarter Masters tent I use all the extra blankets I want. I now have six and believe me on a cold damp night like tonight they come in handy.

I am now going down to the tent make up my bed and crawl into the same. First of all I am going to sing a few tunes to the tune of Dutch's mouth organ. he is a dandy player and wants me to learn and play with him. It is a pleasant pass time on a dull evening.

Hope all sleep tight. With loads of love
your loving son,

Howard.