

Received Sept. 26, 1918.

August 26, 1918.

Dear Mother and Dad;

Excuse the enclosing stuff as I have run short of envelopes. They get stuck together once in awhile in my pockets, so I must throw them away.

I suppose by now you have sent the box, and believe me, maybe I wont be tickled to get it. Several of our boys have received them already, I am not addressing any letters to the Shore, because they would only have to be re-addressed later on account of time to reach you.

I am now receiving mail quite regularly, and only three weeks old. That makes it very fine, I have put the Five Dollars to very good use. yesterday, bought a box of very fine (American Cigars) and you can bet your life I certainly did and am enjoying them. The value I received in French money was 27 Francs, each Franc being valued at 20 cts. but the American money being worth a few Francs more, my cigars cost me  $12\frac{1}{2}$  Francs which is very cheap over here. I bought them at the Y. M. C. A., I also bought some other luxuries, and necessities, such as, Tooth Paste, Soap, Towel, Wash Rag, Tooth Brush, Comb, and Hankerchiefs, so you can see how nice and pleasant your money made things. Also some pencils and ink tablets.

Last week wrote a nice letter to Mr Charles Alexander, tell Dad that will please him. Next week I am going to write Hunter and John.

Last night eing Sunday, and not having any Services, our fellows got together, and sang hymns: I am afraid they were not all hymns, but we had a very pleasant evening.

We went to bed late, and I was on Gas Guárd for two hours, that means guard against Gas, in case "Jerry" should drop some gas shells near by, if we were all asleep, we all would be gassed.

Don't forget about the Magazines, and especially The Evening Bulletin.

Remember me to Mr. McIlhenny, and friends.

Mother in case some of my friends want to send me cigars and cannot, tell them ~~the~~ a money order for  $12\frac{1}{2}$  Francs (F-20c) \$2.50, is always safe.

I believe all your letters so far have come, except for two which most likely were on that sunken mail boat.

Hope you enjoyed your Seashore trip, and are well and happy. Remember always, by you not worrying, keeps me from worrying. When I know you and Dad are well and happy, I cant help feeling eased and contented.

That sets my mind at peace, so both ofyou take care of yourselves, and dont worry about me. I am well and happy, taking life as it comes.

Let me know when Lieutenant DeBie sails.

Ever Lovingly,

Howard.