

CAMP HANCOCK.

Augusta, Ga.

February 11th, 1918.

Dear Mother and Dad;

In last nights mail received the box and letter. Believe me those apples and cake were just delicious. I am going to warm the beans up myself in my own mess gear, some morning when I can sleep late and miss breakfast. In the box before this you asked me how I liked the chocolate bars. They were great and believe me I like them as much as anything. I never knew before in my life how much nourishment there is in chocolate. I know now because I often put some plain chocolate between bread and eat it that way. It is very appetizing. I nearly spelled that word wrong.

Enclosed you will find a letter for Aunt Jessie and one for Little Nana. News is real scarce but the weather is lovely. It is slightly cooler but delightful.

You spoke about my cheerful letters. I would be nothing less than a brute if I sent otherwise after the beautiful touching letters I receive. They are so different from the average letters the boys get. I can't help being happy when I receive such encouraging news from home. The chain of silver I most certainly will wear and treasure, especially for the sacred memories entwined with it. The gold one I will either keep to bring home or a gift to one of my friends.

Do any of the folks wonder why I mail letters together enclosed? If they don't like it let me know and I will mail them separate. In the last two months I have spent 40¢ for tablet paper and \$4.50 on stamps, It don't seem possible, but just the same that is the amount.

Tell Dad in case Pinkie is so dirty the next time. He had better not run the risk of infection. I can just picture her sitting up at the table trying to steal something from off the plates. She's some pup.

In the next box will you please send my N.E. 1917 pipe down. I want it as a northeast emblem in case of a meeting here.

As ever,

Your loving son,

Howard.