

CAMP HANCOCK

Augusta, Ga.

February 24th, 1918.

Dear Mother;

I am glad you like my letters and that they put heart and good cheer into you. I know how it is for you by my own troubles and contemplations. I have not forgotten my prayers and each night my prayer is that I may be as good and clean as you believe me to be. That is my prayer. It is not as hard for me to turn drink down as some other boys, because I care for you and Dad and think to much of you to either disgrace myself or think you have judged me to lightly. Other boys have not had the home training I had and it is something which is worth hundreds of dollars now, and can never be bought if not given fully. Nothing to me now, is so sacred as my home ties and I now realize true love shown as never before, by a Mother and Father.

I must say your letters are wonderfully cheerful and always full of news not just idle talk. Just as Uncle Ed has said, we all wish to move as in-activity galling to a soldier, and is about the only thing he cannot stand. Charlie in his last letter stated he expected to go over very soon. The sooner we get over there the quicker it will be put to an end.

If I meet the Riv Yount I will make myself known through Harold. I also expect to write Ben Canon. I received an air pillow from Aunt Helen. It is a peach and has a canvas bag like my mirror and can be put in the pocket. I just wrote her a letter. I am very glad you liked my letters to Dad and I knew they would tickle Dad in the right spot.

I am very glad you like the service and I knew you would be proud to wear it. I also sent one to Dot Prickett as my Sweetheart.

I believe I told you I received my box O.K. and was very glad to receive my class pipe. Have become acquainted with a number of N. E. H. S. men and they are dandy fellows. I will try and see George Mathews before he goes North. Good bye till later.

As ever,
Lovingly,
Howard.