

CAMP HANCOCK

Augusta, Pa.

February 25, 1918.

Dear Mother and Dad;

Received last night a fine letter from Dad and today a dandy box of fudge which I suppose you made. It is very nice and something I have not had for a long time. Received a nice letter of thanks from Dot, in answer to my pin. She signed herself, -----? Well I will tell you some few years later. Bill wrote me a fine letter and enclosed you will find answer.

I am on Guard tonight and must stay in the Guard house. Just at present one of the fellows is sitting by my side kidding me about my girl and telling me to put down his love for her. I showed him to whom I was writing. He was rather disappointed.

Yesterday Harry Hornickel went home on a furlough and I sent by him, my love and a mind picture of me in good health. I really am feeling great and my lip is entirely well. Thank you very much for the Camphor Ice.

Nearly every day I do some boxing with a friend of mine who is considered very good. I like it very much, and is a great way to train the mind and eye in quickness I enjoy it very much, as we do not batter one another up like brutes. We box for the training.

Yesterday I was out at the division trenches about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles from camp. They are about five miles long and are to be occupied three days this week by the 109th and 110th Infantry as experimental trench fighting. It is preceded by a three day hike. Our company is not to go along on account of being at the training camp. I am really sorry except the trenches as they are filled with six inches of clay and sometimes water. I am better off where I am.

I will now close and write soon again.
As ever,
Your loving son,

Howard.