

CAMP HANCOCK

Augusta, Ga.

February 3rd, 1918.

Dear Mother and Dad;

Received your letter in which you stated how the trunk was sent, In the letter before this I told you I had received both trunk and box. In the last letter I also spoke about good spring weather, it has changed now and we are having rainy day in and day out.

Yesterday Chet Kemp my corporal and cronie asked me if I would to into town and take in a show I said I would and so we stopped over to get his cousin. This was about 2.30 and it had stopped raining about 12.30 When we had reached Chet's friend he was unable to go until four o'clock, so we waited for him. In the meanwhile it had begun to rain very hard. By the time we started it was pouring rain. We were to far from the camp to go back, so we trudged through the mud. The roads look just like the pictures of roads in France. They are three to eight inches of clay and mud looking just like mortar.. The paths at the sides were something awful. When we got into town I was so hungry I could hardly wait till I got supper. So we got something to eat and something good and hot to drink (coffee) then it was time for the first show. It had by this time stopped raining. When we came out it was pouring down rain. We tried our best to get a jitney but only one of us succeeded an in getting a seat. That was Chets friend He had to be back to Camp before ten bells. Since we did not have to be back till Monday six ten it did not worry us much when we got in. We were determined we would not walk 2½ miles through ankle deep mud, while we had money in our pockets. We walked till 11.10 and still were unable to get out so we took a room at one of the Hotels costing a \$1.25 apiece singel bed and hot and cold running water. We sleped till 10.35 A. M. and then had a peach of a wash in good hot water. By morning our clothes were nice and dry and except for muddy shoes we looked spruce and trim. I wanted to go to church while I was in town but it already was to late and we were already picking out our breakfast and dinner which we ate together.

Since we had gone this far we decided to do it up right so this is what I tucked under my belt plate. (for one of us only)

1. One extra large order apiece of cut Chicken with filling
2. Double order French F. P.
3. Order string beans.
4. Two orders hot rolls
5. One cup coffee (real good)
6. Pie with ice cream on it. \$1.25 10¢ tip

We were lucky enough in getting the waiter who we have tipped so liberally. I honestly believed he knocked off on our bill. Believe me;

"That was some dinner"

We then topped it off with good expensive cigars swaggered out and came into camp. Thus was the end of a "Perfect Day". I am now flat broke but please don't send me any money as we will be paid in about 12 days so I want to feel how it is to be(busted).

I hope you are all well and not displeased with my sudden cropping out of blowing myself.

Give my love to all and I hope Pinky is now clearer so as you can kiss her for me.

Lovingly,
Howard.

I still weigh 138 and am a proud possessor of 1 extra pound hard earned. present weight 139lb.

P. S. Have you got a small gold chain or silver, which I could put around my neck, with my dog tags on. I will fix it if it hasn't a catch.

N.