CAMP HANCOCK.

Augusta, Ga.

February 7th, 1918.

Dear Mother and Dad;

Received both letters and box and a wonderful box it was. That chocolate was delicious and the cakes also. The apples, are great, where you get them I can't tell. I answered to Mothers question, I did get the underwear and now have one on. They are great and have the army underwear beat a mile. The cake you thought spoiled was fine and remarkably fresh. You remember how much Aunt Helen pleaded with me if there wasn't something she could give, so I told her one of those rubber pillows. You can see her about it. Pinkie is well to sleep on my bed, but bless her bones if she "I" there. I am always tickled to receive clippings and the magazines are fine. They always are appreciated I sincerely hope what you said about George Lower is true, poor fellow I hope he gets better.

The clipping in reference to a Mother's devotion to her son and willing to let him go. It is true every word and believe me Mother I know how you suffer in silence even through all, keeping a sweet smiling face. Your reward, with other Mothers welcome in the next world, Mail as the clipping says is one of the most important incidents of our daily life. Nobody knows how much sunshine a letter is to a soldier. Many days I laugh just as though I was listening to you, instead of reading letters.

Tell Uncle Dave I am very glad to hear dear little Clipper took a prise. He sure is a chip of a dog. Tell them they certainly want to train him before he gets too old.

Now I am going to close. Today I received a fine box of candy 3 lbs. from Aunt Lou, Give my love to all,

Lovingly,

Howard.