

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 welcome to sleep on my bed, but bless her bones if she " " 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 oth r Mothers will come 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.