

National War work Council.  
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.  
Of the United States.  
"With the Colors."

9.45 P.M. Monday night.

January 14th, 1918.

Dear Mother and Dad;

Tonight I am on guard and am writing this letter in the Guard house. I left my pen in my other shirt so I borrowed this one. I am going to mail this tomorrow as it has just begun to rain.

In a few minutes I am going out and blow my next to the last call and crawl in bed. Saturday I went into town I took in a show and supper. Before I came back I bought a bottle of "Grays Glycerine Tonic." I could not get the small size so I bought the 16 ounce size \$1.50 My cold is slightly better and the cough is easing up. In a few days it will be entirely gone.

To-night we got paid and I am very glad of that as my funds are rather low.

The weather here has somewhat abated and is not so cold. Although every day we have some rain and very heavy winter winds. I received a very nice letter from Frances the girl who was over at Cousin Ems that night. She is at a High School out in Swathmore. I did write grandma and Grandad several days ago likewise Ed. Bell. I am keeping all these people in mind you see.

As yet I have not received the package Don't worry it will be here soon. It is now five minutes of ten and I am going to blow Call to Quarters. So will say Taps to you now.

Love to all,  
Lovingly,

Howard.