

CAMP HANCOCK

Augusta, Ga.

Sunday 6.30

January 27th, 1918.

Dear Mother and Dad;

As yet I have not received the Locker. I had wondered how they were going to send it, as there is an embargo on such stuff for freight. I held off till tonight thinking I would get a letter but as I did not and the box not here thought I would write at once.

Yesterday was a wonderful day and also today. It was just like a beautiful spring day. I took advantage of it and went into town. Believe me I had a good time as usual. Since I have come back I like to go into town once a week. I always have a delightful time. Yesterday they took all our summer clothing including everything. They also took away all clothing which had been issued extra, except personal equipment.

Yesterday I received a dandy letter from Ma and Aunt Florie. She sent me some stamps and promises me some tobacco and candy later on. Tonight I am on Guard so I must keep near the Guard House. I was down this afternoon to see my Lieutenant, He has been very kind to me and I am in his brother's tent. His brother I just idolize he is a peach. He is very young but much taller than I am.
Important;

Your letter of Thursday I just received and am glad to hear you and Dad feel better. Tell Ma I received her letter but as I have said everything in this letter there is to say I am afraid she will have to be content with this letter. Tell her I hope she is much better.

I certainly will appreciate Mrs. Michaels gift and think it very kind of her. Those sweaters ~~xxxxx~~ are wonderfully warm and are worn directly under the shirt. Aunt Florie is having one made for Herbert. In the next letter let me know how Jen sent the locker it will help me to be on the look out for it. Believe me I certainly will write and thank them for their kindness and also you for your share in it.

If the pup's nose is still clean enough kiss her on the favorite spot I love so much. Now you and Dad take care of yourself because I am wonderfully well and happy. Give Ma ~~xx~~ my love and I hope she is much better when this reaches you.

Tell Dad I am still in love with this dear fountain pen and every other thing in my possession sent from home is dear to me.

Lovingly,
Howard.