

CAMP HANCOCK

Augusta, Ga.

Tues. 4.55 January 29, 1918.

Dear Mother and Dad;

It is now five o'clock and I will write a few lines before supper. I want to wait till the evening mail and see if my sweater has come. This afternoon I received notice to call for my box which arrived by southern express this afternoon. I came at the adjutants office at the 109th I walked down and carried it up. It certainly is a beaut and nice and roomy. I have all my clothes in it. If by any chance we should move I will ship it home, most likely by express direct to our house, with all my extra clothing and pillows which I will not be able to take. I also will put my blankets in the trunk. That will come in handy if I ever travel because it is just like a steamer trunk. Do not be alarmed at this but we are scheduled to move the 15th of February or First of March. I really believe this is true but it is very undecided. Next week we are to get out foreign service equipment and possibly a complete physical examination. Please don't let it alarm you as I have been expecting this nearly every day since the first of the year and now things are moving every day for a quick departure. Perhaps this company will stay here. That I do not know anything about. I will write Mrs. Michael at once as soon as I receive the sweater.

Lately I have been putting fierce heavy meals away. I have a tremendous appetite and am eating all the time. I am going to get weighed next time I am in time. I will continue this letter after supper. Enclosed you will find a note to Aunt Annie. Please give it to her as I want to save stamps. 7.05
Have not as yet received tonight either letter or package. As news is scarce I will close. Hope all are well I am,
As ever,

Lovingly,
Howard.

CAMP HANCOCK

Augusta, Ga.

Dear Aunt Annie;

I hope you will pardon my writing this letter in with Mother's but I have so many once in a while I run short of stamps. We are enjoying beautiful weather, just like midspring and it is very pleasant in camp. I do not think it will last long as it is now threatening rain.

Mrs. Michall made me a beautiful sweater sleeveless I have not received it as yet but I saw one like it that she made for Mary's friend who is in the Engineers.

Today I have been on Guard and have been unable to leave camp. I devoted some of my time to buttoning things up. By that I mean tightening buttons also sewing tears, and rents in pants and shirts. Our socks we do not darn but turn in and receive new ones for them.

The tobacco which you gave me is fine and I have not smoked half of the box yet. I had a heavy cold and stopped smoking so heavy. My cold is much better, so I have begun again.

How is little Nan. I suppose she is still growing like her Mother. Give her a hug and kiss from her soldier boy,

Love to all,

lovingly,
Howard.