

CAMP HANCOCK

Augusta, Ga.

January 2nd, 1918.

Dear Mother and Dad;

Arrived on good time Tuesday in camp at 5.15. When we arrived in camp our company had gone. They had moved up to the middle of the camp. We are now stationed at the Third Officers Training camp, for various purposes, unknown at present. My new address will be,

Bugler H. W. Munder,
Company G.
109th Infantry
Third Officers Training Camp
Camp Hancock
Georgia.

This will be my new address until further notice. Please tell my friends so as my mail will come direct. Last night we had an inch of snow. Tonight it is also snowing and is very cold. There certainly was a bunch of mail awaiting me and a pair of gloves from 627 Lawrence St., Can you tell me who that is? as there was no name on it. We have good quarters here having moved everything up here and the boys took good care of my things. Tonight we have a pile of wood and a good fire so even though we are newly changed around we are again comfortable. I suppose we will be at this camp for nearly three months and it will not be very hard here.

Coming down I met my friend in West Phila. and he did not have any berth so on the train I got one for him. Therefore we both came all the way home and back together. We stayed over in Washington and took a walk up to the capitol but only looked inside as it was closed. Had a dandy breakfast on the Train and it certainly was a novelty.

My cot felt pretty comfortable last night but slightly hard. The meals are pretty good and not as bad as I expected. Am going to close now as I am very tired I have been on Guard all day and just relieved. Goodbye with love,

Howard.