

Camp Hancock

Augusta, Ga.

January 4th, 1918.

Dear Mother and Dad;

Just received your letter of the 2nd and am glad my telegram pleased you. I new you would be anxious to know soon so thought I would send at once. Thins are going along nicely here. The new officers begin ~~xxx~~ training tomorrow. That is, I mean Monday morning. Tomorrow we have an inspection by the Major of this camp. We also have a review by the Major General of the camp. 32000 men in parade.

Our tent looks like a nightmare and we must clean up before we go to bed. So I must close soon. Last night I got a new pair of woolen pants and now have a brand new suit of heavy woolen clothes. Tell Aunt Annie I certainly do like that tobacco and am enjoying it very much.

I am going to write to Miss Fritzingher she and the boys sent me a book for Christmas. Give my love to Ma and give particulars of Pinkie.

With love,

Howard.