

CAMP HANCOCK

Augusta, Ga.

January 7th, 1918.

Dear Mother and Dad;

Received Dad's letter tonight. It is very much colder now and it is blowing a regular gale. I just came off of Guard and am very tired. We had a very poor supper tonight owing to the fact that they could not get the meat done. Saturday I was in town and stopped ~~and~~ at Mather's for supper. That is what they call the Restaurant

Sunday I received a nice letter from Francis J. Lyons, The young girl at cousin Em's. Tonight I got several magazines, everyweeks from Dot Prickett also a letter on Sunday from her. Things are setting down to routine at our new camp and I hope it will be as nice as the last.

Please tell Grandma that I did buy a meal in Washington as she said and also one on the diner coming down. I suppose you have been wondering about my furlough paper. I have found it. I had put it in my Trench mirror case. I often think of the good times I had in Philadelphia when I was home and feel sorry my friends cannot have what I had. They had a good time with the cakes and I wish I had some of it now. Hope all are well and love to all, I am,

Lovingly,
Howard.

Please send some medicine for my cough. It is better but not well.