

CAMP HANCOCK

Augusta, Ga.

January 9th, 1918.

Dear Mother and Dad;

I have just received fine news. Tomorrow we are going to be paid. Then on Saturday some of my friends and myself are going into town. We are going to take in a show and blow ourselves to a good meal. Tomorrow night I go on guard again so I will not write. I suppose you have sent my box, to-day being Wednesday. I am looking forward to it just as I use to. Just five minutes ago received a fine big box of fudge from my Sweetheart Dorothy Prickitt. Believe me I am keeping up steady correspondence with her. I have written nearly as much, not quite as home. Enclosed you will find a clipping discribing our tent stoves, which will tell you how we keep warm. At present I am sitting before a good warm fire, with half of my clothes off.

Last night we had more snow about half an inch fell. This does not surprise us anymore as it is the fourth time it has snowed. I wrote a letter to Mary and requested her to ask Jenney on the prices of army trunks commonly called foot lockers. I just lost a good hat and things have been disappearing so I thought I would spend \$9.00 and have one sent down. As we will be here a long time, it will come in very handy and at present if we moved I would have no way to send my things home. It will cost about \$9.00 unless she can get some discount. I need this but have put it off from time to time. Tell Dad to take the money from the \$13.00 deposited at the store. If he has not the ready cash. I will send a money order for the amount. Jenny will send the Bill to you. This I made understood.

Have you received your money yet from the Government. That is the extra ten. If so let me know. Hoping all are well and happy, I am,

Lovingly,

Howard.