

CAMP HANCOCK

Augusta, Ga.

March 15th, 1918.

Dear Mother and Dad;

This stamp must be a lucky one, because I found it in a magazine just when all mine were gone. Received your's and Dad's letters and of course the money order. It just arrived in time, as I only had \$02 left and borrowed money to go into the post office to cash it.

I am very glad you think so much of the 28th Div. They are a dandy bunch and deserve to soon get across. I am very glad you have such a nice Minister. I appreciate his prayers for me very much and hope they will help to keep me straight.

The pair of scissors you sent me will be very good and I will not need others. I have changed my underwear, without catching cold, they are very comfortable.

Yes I did like the fudge and would be glad to get it every week as you said. Dad in his letter asked me if I liked the cigars. Tell him they were priceless jewels after smoking a pipe for two weeks. The one from the banquet was a peach and not a bar-room stogie. Dad if you get any smokes given to you please don't think there not good enough. You can send anything from (2 for a nickel or Pittsburg stogies) which I like very much or higher.

It will not be necessary to send my Oxfords down yet, as we may leave soon and I would only have to send them home.

It is too bad Frank Hanley will have to go, but everybody must do their bit. I am very glad he is so happy. Next time you see him give him my regards and best wishes.

Say, I just can imagine you, Dad, talking, singing and breathing for several hours. When you get started your'e good for an hour.

I certainly hoped you and Mother liked the show. When I get paid I am going to take one in to. As ever,

Lovingly,

Howard.