

CAMP HANCOCK

Augusta, Ga.

March 1st, 1918.

Dear Mother and Dad;

The weather here has been getting steadily warmer and yesterday and today have been unbearable. Please send three suits of B. V. D. Please don't get them too big as they are uncomfortable if too large. Also send me three sets of hooks and eyes. I guess you have them in your sewing basket. Also a package of large safety pins and about a dozen needles of various sizes these things I need and would appreciate if you can send them to me. You may also send the extra towel of which at Christmas I said I would send for it, when needed.

In tonight's mail I received your box and letter both were fine and I also received a package including tobacco from Grandma. Please thank Aunt Florie for the apples and I will enclose a letter of thanks to Grandma.

You need not worry about me smoking too much as I love you and Dad too much to jeopardize my health and when I come back, if God so spares me, I hope to come as a healthy young man. The one can I am going to put away entirely, so as to be able to take it away with me when we go.

The next time you go up to Brown's give them my kindest regards. The words Levette composed were fine and I sang the song over to myself.

Tell Dad I certainly am enjoying the cigar he sent me. I am smoking it now and it is the first cigar I have smoked for several days. Mother, please don't start into worry but I am positive we are going to move real soon on account of the second draft, who are to take over this camp. We are to be moved to "England" to train for three months. We might leave in a month and perhaps two months. We are far sure going across in one way I am happy and sorry in another. Please don't worry as it will be for the best and I am enjoying good health and spirits. When we move I will send the pre-arranged postal. *Have you*

Have you heard anything about the woollens I sent for, for the boys in the company. They will need them over there. As ever,

Lovingly,

Howard