

CAMP HANCOCK

Augusta, Ga.

March 3rd, 1918.

Dear Mother and Dad;

I hope you don't mind my putting the family letters together as I have few stamps and this saves a great many. Last night I was in to the Armory Dance. I had a fine time and met some very nice young girls.

I still have some of my box left and I passed some of the things around. You need not worry about me smoking too much. I will promise you that.

Henry Stoddart sent me another Smilge book that makes four books I also received a dandy letter form Charles Bell. His new address is;

137 th Company
2nd Replacement Battalion
Quantico, Va.

Sunday I received an invitation from one of the boys to go to a private dance to be given at the Masons Hall on Wednesday evening at 8.30. I accepted it, of course with thanks.

I took my shoes into town to have them mended. They cost me \$1.75 with rubber heels. I have them put in the best of condition, as hereafter no more tan shoes will be issued nothing but hob nails. As this is my last pair of tan, I must keep them for town and special occasions. If I am still here and my shoes wear out, I am going to have you send my cordovan slippers to me, for dancing. Dancing is my one great pleasure here, and I meet some very nice young ladies.

If you have a pair of sissors I wish you would send them to me as I broke my pair and I must have them for sewing and cutting my nails I would be pleased and relieved if you would send the \$1.75 to me for my shoes as I am nearly broke and it would come in handy. Please pardon this letter of "wants" but they all seem to come together.

As ever, lovingly,

Howard.