

CAMP HANCOCK

Augusta, Ga.

March 7th, 1918.

Dear Mother and Dad;

Received Dad's letter tonight with your answer also in it and clippings which were very interesting. The weather is still wonderful and all the trees are in full bloom, also the grass is nice and fresh and green. Please don't forget the B. V. D.

Today I was down at the bayonet course where they had a review for Secretary Lansing and Major General Muir, it was wonderful they had over the top. Then followed by a gas attack using regular gas masks. On going over they used steel Helmets and charged wooden dummies finishing the course with practice shooting and human head size targets.

They had a chorus of 150 men voices and a band of 175 pieces. It was wonderful and took all afternoon. They also had a gas cloud in which the men had to charge through.

Wednesday night I was to a dance at the Mason's Hall. Here I was introduced to some fine young girls. I am certainly having a fine time at these dances.

In the last letter I was only kidding you about Dot. She simply signs herself Sincerely and there is no thought of an understanding between us. It will be some time before I think of marrying. I haven't yet seen enough of single life. Love as yet has not touched me. Some day I will fall in love real, and then be-ware.

Did I ask to much in my last letter. If I did you don't have to send them. I am now going to close. As ever,

Lovingly,
Howard.