

CAMP HANCOCK.

Augusta, Ga.,

November 12, 1917.

Dear Mother and Dad;

Received a letter apiece from home. Today I sent a letter to Blanche and hope her mother certainly is better. Today I received a letter ~~xxxxx~~ from Aunt Ethel and one from Aunt Florie. I wish you would please thank them for me and ask Bill if he has received his letter.

So far have not heard any news from my furlough. I suppose I will not for quite a while.

This afternoon I was over to the drill field. They have sham charges, consisting of a regular trench with the ground 200 feet in front cut up to represent shell holes old trenches and holes. Then at the end of the run is a large framework with dummy bodies these they stab through with the bayonet. This work was very realistic and one man tripped while jumping over trench and broke his leg. We buglers are just practicing with flags and stopped to ~~xx~~ see the maneuvers.

This afternoon it rained a little and is now starting in again. Wednesday go on Guard and will write them. Am going to ask Colonel about the furlough.

Goodby with love,

Howard.