

CAMP HANCOCK.

Augusta, Ga.

November 18th, 1917.

Dear Mother and Dad;

Received a letter apiece and the box on Saturday night. It was the best box I have yet received so far. But please don't send anymore pencils I now have four and gave two away so you see I am plentifully supplied. Everything in the box was fine, especially the chocolate which I love and always eat before bed, that is when it tastes so good.

Yesterday we started a new way of feeding, Each squad 8 men come in and sit down at the table. One of the number goes up to the counter and gets the food in large bowls for his eight men, also coffee in the pitchers. The bread is on a plate and plenty of it. Some kind of jelly is always on the table or molasses. Salt and pepper is a great feature of the new program. This method is much faster and we get more of it. Especially if you get first crack at the dish.

Yesterday I went into town for a very short visit. While in, was weighed and have increased to 135 lbs. some increase as the fellows call it.

This morning went to church, One of the boys was married. He was from another company. when the band played the wedding march, it sounded like a funeral dirge. It was supposed to be serious but you can imagine how 1000 fellows would treat an affair like that.

Received a letter from Henry Stoddart full of cheery A. C. news. Tomorrow our tent is going to put in the new floors. We will be able to keep things nice and clean after it is in.

In a few minutes I am going down and take a warm shower 2 degrees below zero. Enclosed you will find a clipping which maybe will cause some laughter. I nearly collapsed.

Several furloughs have been granted this week to men who have been in the service one year. It kind of looks as though I am out of luck because I certainly think I would have been able to get an answer before this. Give my love to Ma and tell her I have not forgotten her. Kiss Pinkie's white spot for me.

With love,  
Howard

Had picture taken in overcoat enclosed are some more prints.