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CAMP HANCOCK

Augusta, Ga.
November 4th, 1917.

Dear Mother and Dad;

Received Dad's letter this morning and was very disappointed in not receiving my box. I always look forward to it either on Saturday or Sunday. Today it did not appear and I suppose it is due to the delay of the mail, which has been very noticeable lately. Every now and then the mail goes bum and we have to suffer. On Saturday received a very nice box of cake and sandwiches from Aunt Helen. I am going to write to her soon.

What do you think of my new stationery I went into town last night and bought two tablets. Ten cents apiece. Very cheap I should say. As I told you I went in with the Bargents. They took me to a place to eat which is run by a woman and her three sons. The three rooms have long tables arranged in rows. They bring the stuff on as soon as you sit down. They gave us two kinds of potatoes, 3 of meat, 3 vegetables, 4 jellies, coffee, rye bread and wheat; coffee all you want. They keep on putting the stuff in front of you till they fill you up. I ate so much I had to loosen my belt then my coat. We ate rather late and had the place nearly to ourselves. It was just like home cooking and like you would give me, only of course not as you could cook it. I certainly must say that for 50¢ it is the best stuff I ever, had since I have been down here. Hereafter I am going to get my town meals at that place although that was the first time in two weeks I have been in town. Getting busted so have to stay in camp. We now have a new mess sargent and he is not only feeding better but is giving us more of it. Thank goodness because I certainly have an awful ~~px~~ appetite.

Here(are) some things which I need very bad and as soon as you can send them to me. One is my scout ax which I believe is in my old trunk down in the cellar or else in my closet up stairs. I need this very much and will take it with me when we move. I have tried to get one issued to me but they are only for certain men. Please tell Dad to sharpen it before he sends it down. Also with it send a pair of woolen gloves regulation color. I cannot wear black gloves around on duty and believe me I need them.

To-night it is not so cold but we have a fire to take the chill off. To-morrow or Wednesday we get wooden floors in the tents.

We do not have to get up now till 6/15 We used to get up at 5.45. This gives us half hour more to sleep. On Sunday we get up at 6.45 Church call 9 A.M. I attended church this morning and they had a baptism of one of our officer's little baby boy.

It was both solemn and comical. Tonight I have to blow tatoo so I must close my letter and made my bed up. You see lights go out at 9.15 P. M. tatoo being at 9.00 bells. Well I hope you will see to it about the ax and gloves.

Give my love to Ma and regards to Mr. and Mrs. Ryle also to Charlie Forsythe.

Goodbye with love,
Howard.