

October 17th, 1917.

Dear Mother and Dad;

I have started this letter befor the 11.30 mail and will finish it after then, in case a letter comes from you. Yesterday was the first day I have not received anymmail for several weeks. I have enjoyed very much your chewing gum, the cigars and rest of the eats. Will be glad anytime at all to receive peanut butter or jelly as it lasts longer and makes my bread more tasty.

This afternoon at 1.30 we are going to receive the 100 men I spoke to you about. They are from the 13th Regiment made up of units from all over Pennsylvania, I suppose we will all be packed in like sardines, but I will let that take care of itself.

Sunday was a very cold day and I took a walk. I suppose you have received it by now. Also Mr. Ryle. "Raymond" Tell him for me the cigars are just the thing and I appreciate very much, his kindness.

The pillow which Grandma and Grandad gave me is a beaut and I have had one of the fellows print on it these words. (H. W. M. Camp Hancock, Augusta, Geo., Co. G. U. A. N., 109 Inf.) I am stitching them in colors and although it is not like Aunt Flories pieces, I believe it will show up pretty good. The young fellow who printed the letters for me was an artist befor he joined the Colors. I am setting it off in red, white and blue and I hope it will turn out good. I

Tell Grandma on Saturday and Sunday it was intensely cold at night and during the day I wore my sweater People talk about the Sunny South. Well believe me I would take my chances at old 34th St. to be near you and Dad. If you have not any old blankets ask the folk especially Aunt Florie and Aunt Helen. They certainly would come in very handy.

Sunday I wrote Miss Fritzinger and Ets. I suppose you meet Miss Fritzinger over at the church. I am glad to hear you are going over there so steady. Tell Dad I hope he gets the job he is after.

Mother I want you to price buckets at the store if you can get one for 20 or 25 cents send it down to me with the things packed in it. They are charging 50 and 60 cents just for a tin gallow. That is to steep a price.

Will be looking forward to your letters and weekly box. I am well happy and strong. Have not gained much but Oh My, the appetite.

Lovingly,
Howard.

Dear Dad;

The pen is working like a charm and its value is untold

H.