

Tuesday, October 23, 1917.

Dear Mother;

This makes the 4th letter which I have written this morning. One to Uncle Lawrence, Aunt Ethel and Grandma. Today in camp we have a holiday from this afternoon till tomorrow midnight, some vacation.

The Barnum and Bailey's Circus is in town and likewise the South Carolina and Augusta, Ga., fair. There is to be a big Athletic meet in town tomorrow and nearly every regiment in camp is represented. We expect to clean up this town of corn eaters, believe me.

If I have enough money I am going to go in and see all the events, but it will mean me having to buy three meals, besides admission to the fair grounds.

Last night I slept nice and warm thanks to your blankets and if any of my friends or Aunts have any tell them to send them down. If I have to many will share them with my Bunkie. Today we are having another physical and clothing examination. After that we will be excused till midnight tomorrow. Some holiday I would say.

Enclosed you will find the picture which I spoke to you about, I will send the proof and I wish you would send me down about ten developed. I cannot have it done here, even in the city. As you may see this is somewhat of a botch.

I would be greatly pleased if you would send me some more stamps as I am running low. Will close with love to Ma and Pinkie and you and Dad, I am,

Your loving son,  
Howard

P. S. Received a letter from Mr. McIlhenny

H.