

October 27th, 1917.

Dear Mother and Dad;

Received Dad's letter last night and the package this morning. One thing in the package which I really needed badly for my toilet articles was the rubber bag which contained the matches and candles. The bag is just the thing and keeps things together. Last night I used my last box of matches hence the rescue. The soap is just in time too. I ate the cinamon buns for dinner they were very good and all the boys who sat across from me made goo-goo eyes at me. It couldn't be helped, I am not going to divide such hard earned eats like that around believe me, I am glad you notice a difference in my spelling. I am taking a little more time than I used to.

Yesterday I was issued an over coat. One of those long coats which cover from head to feet. I am going to spend several hours this afternoon cleaning, altering and strengthening buttons on it.

This morning passed successfully the weekly inspection and am allowed off till 10.30 tonight. The blankets which Dad sent are very warm and I am sleeping between them at nights. Almost like bed.

The last two days have been ideal with moderately cold nights, but I believe it will be cold tonight as there is a heavy wind blowing. If you have anything for a cold in the head I would appreciate it very much if you would send it down, as I have contracted a cold lately.

Mother I also wish you would send me a mirror down as I have to borrow off other fellows. You remember me speaking to you about it up in the city.

Will close and tell Dad if Pinkie has pups to send me the picture of them with her standing with them. Also answer my question as to the smoking of the cigarettes which the boys sent me. I wrote to you about it in my last letter.

With love to all, I am
Lovingly

Howard