Dear Mother and Dad:

Received my glasses in this morning's mail and am very glad because my eyes are in rather a bad way. If we go through another examination I am afraid I will not pass their test. This morning it is raining cats and dogs so we do not have to drill. Likewise the cooks over slept themselves and mess was an hour late. Tonight I go on guard and I hope it stops raining before 9 Bells.

They have given out the woolen suits and overcoats to the boys who were in the outfit since March. I will not get any until they are issued. Today's rain is awfully cold and if it is still so cold tonight I am going to borrow an overcoat tonight. One of the boys offered to loan me his if he is not on guard.

I have told you about the nuts in our tent. One of the fellows is sitting on his bunk with his overcoat and hat on, embroidering a U.S. shield. I didn't give all your box away. I offered the candy around once except the peanuts these and the jelly to only my bunkie and a couple of others. The buns I ate myself only, and I certainly enjoyed them and they are always welcome when ever you want to send them. I wrote and thanked each one except Grandma and I am going to write her today. We had a fierce dinner today. Macaroni and hard boiled potatoes. Some awful mess. It is now only raining in showers but they are some showers. I do not know whether I have told you or not but we have electric lights in our tent now. Each tent one large bulb. It is so dark out that we need the light on.

The meal did not agree with either appetite or digestion, so I am eating two of your Hershey bars which I want to thank you very much for I generally save them for a meal which does not satisfy me.

The fellows now are arguing about mutiny and its penalty. Every night we have arguments and debates. Some of them last several hours.

Will be looking for your next letter real soon.

Your loving son,
Howard.