

Jan. 5. 1917.

My dear Folki.

You see I am starting out just a little different this time, but you see I don't want to show partiality. The box reached us this after noon. I say us because we were all there, and Skelton helped me carry it to my bunk. Mine was the largest, and best box received today. You should have seen the excitement it caused. The boys actually flocked around, and made me try on the whole outfit, and then we struck Essie's box of chocolates, and "good night." We had a regular party. All of us. It was great, and all the boys know Essie and May

almost as well as "Mac"

Believe me!, folks if ever we get East, you'd better hire a hall, 'cause they're all "going home"

Now you'd be surprised, the way these fellows notice things, and "some box" is about all I hear for an hour after I get a package.

The kit was the envy of the squad room, and everyone had to see everything in it. Then when they saw my sweaters and helmet and suits, they said that if I ever complained of being cold, they'd put me in the "guard house."

It makes a fellow feel mighty fine, to get a box like that.

The minute I saw that box of
 Ma's, I slid it under my blanket.
 It's there yet. Cissie's needle case, was
 a hit, and a kid from New Orleans
 came running up and made me
 sew a button on his shirt. He wouldn't
 take the latter off, either. So the test
 is christened. "Pretty soft," was all I
 heard when I pulled out those hand-
 kerchiefs, but when they saw the
 silk one. Oh my! They wanted to
 know if I was selling barbers supplies
 when they saw the soap, and things.
 But on the level, Ma, did such a
 neat job, that not one of the fellows
 thought it was home made. One

Chap said "10" was the least, that ⁴
ket. cost.

I have written to Mrs Smith, and
am going right down the list now.
However, call up the Stangles, and
tell them anything, I'm too tickled
to express myself.

One fellow just opened a package
and there was a roast chicken. We
eat again. Had a swell dinner
Roast pork + fixin's Great. The supper
was better.

Love and all kinds of thanks

from

Pick.

I served the chick-
en, had fresh cream
butter and pickled
cabbage. + my cookies.

Everything here is Fine