Jan. 5, 1917

My dear Folks:

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 afternoon. I say us because we were all there, and Shelton helped me carry it to my bunk. Mine was the largest, and that 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 stuck Essie's box of chocolates, and 'goodnight.' 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 and everyone had to see everything in it. Then when they saw my sweaters and helmet and mantle 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 May's, I slid it under my blanket. It's there yet. Ceci's needle case was a hit, and a kid from New Orleans came running up and made me sew a button on her skirt. He wouldn't take the latter off, either. So the kid is christened "Pretty soft," was all I heard when I pulled out those handkerchiefs, 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 set cost.

I have written to Mrs. Smith, and am going right down the list now. However, call up the Groables, 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 small dinner. Roast pork and fixin's Great. The supper was better.

Love and all kinds of thanks

from

Peck

I carved the chicken, had fresh churned butter and pickled cabbage. + my cookies.

Everything here is Fine.