Dear Friends:

Will drep you a few lines to let you know how much I appreciate the paper "Hot off the Hoover Rail". I thank all of you for it. It sure is great to get it and hear about the things happening around home. I hope and pray that all of us can get together again soon on the old rail and tell the news together.

Please send me a paper every time and I will appreciate it. I sure think

the home folk are behind us.

I am looking forward to being with you all again and getting in some of the good prayer meetings with you.

I will stop. Be good and may God bless you all.

Sgt. Boyd Hoyle Marianna, Florida

Dear Jim:

Hows the whole works anyway? I came here one week ago, and I'm sure there must be a "Hoover Rail" somewhere in the mail for me.

I took the two copies which I had in Virginia, over to Omar Rollins. He was

crazy about them babies, and I left them with him.

This is an auto mechanics shhool, Jim. I don't know how they ever figured I could learn that, but they did. I go to school about seven hours a day - no smoking during that time.

I was a damn good soldier in Virginia, and left there with nine other guys,

and it won't be long now.

Sure hope Jimmy likes the army. I think a lot about the young fellows going to the army- to an old sows ear like me - what goes.

Sincerely, Jerry Caldwell Ft. Crook, Nebr.

Dear Sirs:

Just a few lines to let you know my new address. I like this place alright but not like good old North Carolina. I wouldn't trade a home in North Carolina for any place on the world.

I sure do enjoy reading your paper "Hot off the Hoover Rail." Thanks a lot

for it.

I hope it won't be so long before all us boys can be back in good old Lawndale.

I want to say again-thanks for the paper.

Pvt. J. D. Cook New Orleans, Louisiana

At a recent banquet in Shelby a doctor stationed in the Panama Canal zone, who we will call Doctor Jones for convenience, was home on a furlough and was telling some of his experiences. According to this doctor his 'phone rang in the middle of the night and a sailer's wife teld him to come over quickly that her husband was very sick. Doctor Jones heard a voice in the back-ground yell "I don't want Doctor Jones" and she was heard to answer back "Sailer you're in the Panama Canal new and doctors are scarce as hell — you'll take any damn thing you can get and like it."