



### MOTHER OF THE MONTH

(Each month some mother with a boy in the service will be asked to write a letter for this bulletin, telling you how it feels to be at home waiting for your letters and your return.)

Hello Boys:

Once again it is time for a letter from the "Mother-of-the-Month". As I have been chosen this month, I extend a hearty greeting to each of you. I sincerely hope you are enjoying the best of health.

So many of our homes in this little town have been made different because of our boys leaving, but, while we miss you, we are also proud that you can serve our country and do your part in keeping our right of liberty and freedom. We have boys leaving here often and they all seem eager to do their best for Uncle Sam.

I have two sons in service and another to go in this month. I visited one of them Sunday at Camp Croft. The camp there is a very beautiful place and I'm sure we couldn't have been treated any nicer. I feel that each of you are getting the best of everything at your camp. It makes us Mothers feel good to know our boys are being treated so nice. I wish every Mother could visit her son and see for herself how well they are being cared for. We know some of our boys get homesick at first and get blue, but when you do just remember what you are there for and that the ones on the home front are pulling for you. Do your best and make a good soldier and before you know it, you will be liking it fine and will be glad you are where you can best serve your country.

Well, I must be getting along for this time. I want each of you to know that the boys, known and unknown, are being remembered in prayer and our thoughts are with you every day. No matter where you are, we will be talking about you to one who can help, keep and save you. The True and Living God. Boys, put your trust in Him. I am closing with a poem which I hope will help you when you feel downhearted.

#### IT'S EASY TO QUIT

It is easy to quit, anyone can say,  
"The hill is too high", or it's too far away"  
Anyone can say, "I'm too tired to keep on,"  
and stop half way there. But don't be that one.  
Whenever life gives you a task hard to do  
Don't stop in the middle, but see the thing through

It is easy to quit, any fool can explain  
To himself and his friends why the struggle was vain,  
It doesn't take brains when you start cutting loose  
From a difficult task to think up an excuse  
There is always a plausible, soul-soothing excuse  
On the tongue of the chap who says, "its no use."

Boys, it takes a man to be a soldier, so be one and do your best.  
Best of luck to each of you.

Mrs. Mae Williams