

In summary, we say that these boys are true soldiers who have given their all for the cause of freedom. They are heroes in the truest sense of the world. But let us not despair but rather pray for their safety and let us all do our part to end this war as quickly as possible that they may come back to us and receive the reward they most nobly deserve.

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NEWS FROM THE FRONT

Dear Sir:

I received my copy of "Hot off the Hoover Rail" in yesterday's mail. My heartiest thanks, and you may rest assured that I absorbed every page with the greatest of pleasure. Upon seeing it, a number of my "Buddies" asked permission to read it. At this writing, it is now making its round of the barracks.

Although at times some of my "Buddies" have jokingly referred to me as a "Hill Billy," after reading your publication, they have willingly admitted that any community such as ours, which can publish a paper like the "Hoover Rail" most certainly does not come under the "Hill Billy" category. Due to very strict censorship, I am unable to state definitely where I am, but can safely say that we are ready and eager to go to any point to which we might be shipped. Our knowledge that the folks at home are so strongly behind us is an added incentive to our inevitable goal. In conclusion, permit me to again thank you, and to assure you that I am looking forward very eagerly to your next edition.

Very sincerely,
Pfc. Claude A. Dayberry,
C/o Postmaster, Seattle, Wash.

XX

"WHEN THE WAR IS GOING TO END"

(This poem sent in by Lieutenant Margaret Green)

Absolute knowledge have I none,
But my aunt's washwoman's sister's son
Heard a policeman on his beat
Say to a laborer on the street,
That he had a letter just last week
(Written in Latin, or maybe Greek)
From a Chinese Coolie in Timbuctoo,
Who said that the niggers in Cuba knew,
Of a colored man in a Texas Town,
Who gets it straight from a circus clown
That a man in Klondike heard the news
From a gang of South American Jews,
About somebody in Bornea
Who heard of a man who claimed to know,
Of a swell society female fake,
Where n other-in-law will undertake
To prove that her seventh husband's niece,
Has stated in a printed piece,
That she has a son who has a friend,
Who knows when the war is going to end.

"Author unknown"

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SENIOR SUPERLATIVES CHOSEN AT PIEDMONT. The following boys and girls were selected as superlatives of the senior class of Piedmont High School Lawndale: Most studious, Virginia McFarland; Most Likely to Succeed, Edith Gold; Best Dressed Girl, Jearl Dean Wallace; Best Dressed Boy, Howard Wease; Most Religious, Martha Sue Earwood; Most Popular Girl, Carolyn Bowen, Most Popular Boy, Royle Champion; Best All Round Girl, Virginia McFarland; Best All Round Boy, Howard Wease; Most Athletic Girl, Edith Gold; Most Athletic Boy, Robert Hord; Friendliest Girl, Martha Cline; Friendliest Boy, Howard Wease; Biggest Flirt, Pauline Costner; Biggest Shiek, Brevard Hunt; Prettiest Girl, Jearl Dean Wallace, Handsomest Boy, Royle C. Baby of Class, Mary Frances Lee; Cutest Girl, Carolyn Bowen; Cutest Boy, Robert Hord; Most in Love Girl, Colleen Cline; Most in Love Boy, Brevard Hunt; Biggest Man Hater, Martha Sue Earwood; Biggest Woman Hater, J.P. Beheler.