

NEWS FROM THE FRONT



Dear Helen:

This is not a personal letter, but a letter of appreciation to the whole staff of the "Hoover Rail." I do not have the vocabulary with which to elaborate my appreciation of the two copies I have received. Instead of expressing my thanks in an outdrawn letter of fifty or sixty pages, I have tried to arrange a few words of thanks with a common thought that must be on every mans mind that is in the service away from home. You may print the following poem in the "Hoover Rail." if you wish - use your own judgement.

GREETINGS

-1-

Greetings, all you friends back there!
I wish good luck to one and all.
The Hoover Rail I've read with care,-
I'd say you folks were on the ball.

-2-

The news of all the other guys
Was just the stuff I like to find.
And now, to put my old friends wise.
I take time from my daily grind.

-3-

Across the icy wastes I roam
Led on by blazing Northern Lights;
The Frozen North is now my home,
Till we're done fighting for our rights.

-4-

Far from spots where beer-soaked buns
(Like you and I) once sat and drank,
I sit and thirst,- with drying gums,-
A corporal in Army rank.

-5-

Just send me more good news to see;-
A keg,- or two, my thirst to quench,-
And then- to keep me company,-
You might send up some winsome wench.

-6-

About your northern boundary - now-
I urge you all to have no fear.
On this side you are safe,- and how!
The Japs draw back- for I am here.

-7-

Though life at home fills with distress
Just let yourself be calm,- serene,-
And sleep at nights. CWS protects you all,-with D.L. Queen

Sincerely yours,
"Red"

~~~~~

Dear Jim:

Received the First edition of "Hot off the Hoover Rail." I really enjoyed and appreciate the paper. Please thank all the ones that had anything to do with it for me. I really think all the boys in the service had rather have something of that nature more than anything they could get from home--especially the ones over seas.

I'm still doing OK except for the "sketers"...never have seen so many in all my life. Glad to hear all are getting along swell back there. Hope they remain so.

Ask Summie Eaker if he drank any crazy water crystals during the series.

Where is Jimmy and what is he doing? Been dancing any lately? That's about all there is to do here for entertainment except the horse races once in a while.

Tell all I said-"Hello"

As ever,  
Jim Southards,  
c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.