The Editor of "Hot off the Hoover Rail"

It's very nice of you folks to remember me and I want to take time out to say, "Thank you", for the copy of the paper I receive every month. Words cannot express

the good I think the paper means to all of us who are away from home.

I have been kept very busy in my spare time trying to keep up with my correspondence. Would you like to hear about my experience in the army? I arrived in Taccoa, Georgia on October 31st, on the southbound train. The car in which I was riding stopped about 1/2 mile from the depot and I entered Taccoa walking. From the looks of the place, as I first saw it, I was beginning to wish I was back home. My orders read, "If nobody meets you at the train, call 'Post Headquarters' and transportation will be sent for you." I was beginning to think the depot didn't have a telephone, but thanks to the M.P's...They saved my life. I arrived at Post Headquarters about 4 P.M. and all this Army regulation style of doing things was really getting next to me. For the first time in my life, I was glad I didn't have to report in uniform; therefor I was saved the embarrasement of trying to salute. I'm still just a "rooky" but learning slowly.

The station Hospital is located about 12 miles from the Post. The Hospital was once the only all "Steel Hotel in the world" - Guess we can still say the only all

"Steel Hospital", too.

This is a "Paratroopers" outfit; and after seeing what these boys go thru, we should all stop and give them a hand. Because, running a 3 mile mountain every day in 50 minutes is certainly nothing to laugh at. That's only one minor event of their training. Most of the enlisted men are the ages—18 to 25. They put their whole life in their work and hope to see this thing thru.

I have been buying two bonds every month since I came into service, and hope

to increase them when I can.

Our Hospital is small compared to the larger Posts; but I have lets to be thankful for-landing in a small place first. We have 5 doctors and 10 nurses on our staff, and it's like one big family, all very nice to work with. I'll have to say everybody is working for the same purpose.

The Colonel states, unless I put on some extra pounds of weight, my chances of over seas duty will be slim; so, I'm taking vitamins again and have reached 110

pounds again. Here's hoping I can do my part no matter where I am.

Very sincerely yours, Margaret I. Green 2nd Lt., A.N.C. Taccoa, Georgia

PROMOTIONS

· 2nd Lt. R. C. Wiggins has been promoted to 1st Lieutenant and after spending a furlough with his family has returned to his base near Boston, Massachusetts. Lt. Wiggins promotion was effective in January.

Roy Elmore of the navy, stationed at Norfolk, Virginia is here for a few days leave.

Pfc. Avery Sloan of the Medical Detachment, at Fort Douglas, Utah, is spending a 12 day furlough with his sister, Mrs. Shannon Blanton and his family at Statesville, North Carolina.

Pvt. Iane Price spent last week-end with his mother, Mrs. Mag Price. Iane is stationed at Camp Croft, South Carolina

Harold Cobb, of the Naval Air Station at Deland, Florida spent the week-end recently with his parents, Mr. & Mrs. W. H. Cobb.

Pvt. Dwight Lee of Camp Croft, South Carolina spent the weekend with his wife.

Lt. Cartwright Hart spent a few days recently with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Hart, - Cartwright has just completed officers training at Edgewood Arsenal, Maryland and has now been sent to Miami, Florida.