

## MOTHER OF THE MONTH <br> 

Dear Foys \& Girls in the Service:
The nothers are always Elad to write to our Boys and Girls, and I feel that it is a privilege to be Mother of the Nonth" and write to all those who have gone out fron hore "Upon the Land and Sea and in the Air." I havo planned to write so many letters and have not done it. I an proud of all of you and think of you constantly. Thercver you are, our prayers and faith and love go with you.

We nothers keep very busy trying to keep the hore ready for you whenevor you come home either on a visit or to stay. We are planning big gardens, and are going to raise more young chickens, than we have ever donc, so that thore will be food for every body. Just picture your fathers and brothers spending their spare tinc hocing the gardon instead of pleasure ricing. You will be surprised at the nuraber of folks that are getting interested in raising chickens. The two nowest chicken raisers are Charles Forncy, Jr. and Jin Osbornc. Charles Fornuy's brooder house is about the fanciest brooder house you evor saw. Jin Osbornc hes sold his car and has turnod his garnge into a chickon housc.

We enjoy your letters so ruch and co hope that you will write again and that others will write. It seens that we are brought closer togethor through this little pepor.

Romomber that tho Nothors are 100\% back: of you and wo prey thet Our Heavenly Father will bu with you wherever duty calls you. I would like to close ray little lettor with this beautiful proyor, I canc across in a magazinc:-

## EVITIIG PRAYER FOR WARTIE

No:r the cinylight faclos awry For our Cornonvoalth we pray. Cuard our sailors out at sce. Frond all chaner koop thon free. Bloss our aimen in the sky, Safo as angels may they fly. Firenon, werdons, and polico Grant Thy strenctin and inware poace Shicid our soldiors as thoy stenc? Guardine Frocdon's native lenc?. Thesc, and all who worle or sloup, liichty God, in safoty kocp.

## Sincercly,

Lirs. C. D. Forney, Sr.

