

FATHER OF THE MONTH



# MOTHER OF THE MONTH

My Dear Boys,

As Mother of the month, let me say hello to everyone of you. I'M hoping all of you are taking good care of yourselves and are getting along just fine.

Dad is working, along with lots of others, so that the equipment you need, might be in your hands when you need it most. With him away, and you in the service, it's Mom who must work the victory garden. I'll try not to hurt myself - you see I rest between the digs.

Oh yes, the girls help me; but I do have to get behind them sometimes. I thing they'll grow up someday. The little grandchildren come in quite often bringing their cheery greeting and sunny smiles. Guess they'll be wearing their sun suits before long and skin their knees and toes. It's about bare-foot time, you know, when the butterflies are around every day.

We miss you since you are away, but we know Uncle Sam would miss you too if you were not there. So, boys, do your best as you would for mother. We're proud of you.

Keep your chin up. That's what mom is doing.

With best wishes and God Bless you.

Your Mother.

Mrs. Henry Cloninger.