



Dear Boys:

The old saying is that "every one has troubles except the grocery clerk, and he has troubles too", and this applies to the Editorial staff of the HOT OFF THE HOOVER RAIL for this month, as we lost Miss Eaker, who cut a lot of the stencils for us, and who is now in training with the Marines, and Jim Osborne has not found time to write his article, so I am pinch-hitting for him. We could not let you boys down so you will get your paper as usual, although it may not be as good as some of the former issues.

If it is any hotter where you are than it has been for the past few days here, Hell will feel like a summer resort if you have to go there, which we do not think will be the case.

Every one is extremely busy here, and we find little time for anything but trying to keep Government orders going out so that you boys may have, at least, all the twine you need, as the folks here are determined that you shall not lack through any fault of theirs.

We are mighty, mighty proud of the work you boys have done so far, and while we know

we have a long way to go before we win this war, at the same time we feel that if you continue to fight in the future as you have in the past, it will not take nearly so long as it would have had you been just ordinary soldiers and not good American ones.

At my suggestion, we show a picture of the bridge over the river on our front page, as we believe this is something out of the ordinary for you to show your buddies. Not every town in the world has a crooked bridge to show, so you will have something new to spring on them.

We have erected a plaque in the window at the corner of the mill on which we have listed the names of the boys who have gone out from the mill into the armed forces, as we are proud of you and wish every one who comes here to see how patriotic we are, and that long list really shows them, as nothing else could.

Our only sport for this year is checkers but they are working overtime at that on the HOOVER RAIL. It is not a rare sight to see several games going on at the same time with plenty of "kibitzers" standing on the side lines. Of course, the usual arguments take place, but it is all in fun, and we all get some good laughs out of it.

It is about time for canteloupes and watermelons to get ripe and we are hoping our farmer friends will not forget us when that happens, as there were no peaches and apples, and we are getting tired of beans and more beans.

We will see that you get an EXTRA good paper next month but hope you will find some articles in this one which will be of interest to you.

Sincerely,

Geo. H. Hart