

We are proud to reproduce for your pleasure, a splendid letter from Mr. T. D. Kemp, Jr. of Charlotte. Mr. Kemp, a widely-known columnist, whose deep-thinking columns always give plenty of food for thought, very graciously wrote us this message for our Anniversary Number, and we're sure you'll find his remarks on Religion and the part it plays, or should play in our lives, thought provoking. (Mr. Kemp is a brother of the late Hal Kemp, popular orchestra leader who died a few years ago, from injuries received in an automobile accident.)

Dear Mrs. Osborne:

Your charming letter of October 26 delighted me. I have seen a number of organizational publications for men in the armed forces - in fact, I am editor of one - but "Hot Off The Hoover Rail" is by far the best one I have run across. It is certainly an honor to have a word from me included in your first anniversary number.

It must indeed be an inspiration to those of your boys, now scattered throughout the world in this fight for human rights, to receive your publication and know that the things they are fighting for are being so well preserved by the associates they left behind. One thing that impressed me deeply is the space you devote to "The Village Church" and the "Sermonette". Similar publications devote far too little space to religion which is the very basis of all civil society and the source of all good and of all comfort.

Human old Patrick Henry, one of the first Americans to fight really for liberty, wrote a short time before his death "I have now disposed of all my property to my family. There is one thing more I wish I could give them, and that is the Christian religion. If they had that and I had not given them one shilling, they would be rich. But if they had not that and I had given them all the world, they would be poor indeed."

My sincere hope that by this time next year, or the year after at the very latest, all of your boys will be back home again - richer for the experiences they are having and enobled by the sacrifices they are making.

With best wishes,

Sincerely yours,

T. D. Kemp, Jr.
Charlotte, North Carolina

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A private asked his captain for a furlough, offering as a reason that his wife was very ill. His captain said, "I would not mind giving you a furlough, but the last time I gave you one your wife said you got drunk, carried on and made a lot of trouble, so I should keep you in camp."

"Captain," said the private, "may I talk to you as man to man?" The captain agreed. "Well, sir," said the private, "we're both liars. I'm not married and never was."

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A bathing beauty is a girl who has a wonderful profile all the way down.