

the men we serve. They will triumph in the end. It is our sacred duty and our high privilege to serve them. No matter what we give, no matter how we labor, we cannot approach their sacrifice. Their valor is a blazing torch to light our way."

Lt. General Somervell
Commanding General
U. S. Army Service Forces

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NEWS FROM THE FRONT

Dear Mr. Osborne:

I have just received two copies of your splendid paper, "The Hoover Rail". They were the November and December issues. In reading the different columns I noticed you have several complimentary letters from some of our most prominent men in the County. This is another good example, of just how much your paper is thought of throughout the county and state. It is always a pleasant evening for me on the day I get the "Hoover Rail". I am thoroughly convinced that you couldn't have done anything else that would help we fellows in service any more than what you are doing. There just isn't anything better than news from home.

I had a letter from Jim Southard a few days ago. It was really swell hearing from Jim and I hope to see him, if I get back down to Australia. It seems as though we just traded places -- I came to New Guinea and he went to the place where I was stationed for quite sometime. He seemed to be getting along fine, and there is a possibility he might be seeing you soon. According to a new regulation with which you are no doubt familiar, he is eligible to return to the States, for the time he has spent overseas. I am sure all of you will be glad to see Jim and certainly he will be thrilled to see his family, and all of you.

Please extend my congratulations to Miss Bridges and Miss Whisnant for winning the beauty contest. It is easy to see why they came out winners. They are both very charming young ladies.

Incidentally, it might interest you to know that I am close to your former doctor, Dr. Falls. If I happen to be moved from this area, most likely I will go to the base where he is now stationed. Sounds too good to be true, seeing some one from home down here in the jungles of New Guinea.

Thanks again for sending me "Hot Off the Hoover Rail", I look forward to getting it, with interest.

Sgt. Bob Weathers
New Guinea

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Sunday School Teacher: "Why should we be kind to the poor?"

Pupil: "Because you never can tell when some of them might get rich."

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The visitor called at the village library. "May I have the Letters of Charles Lamb," he inquired.

"You're in the wrong building, Mr. Lamb," said the new clerk pleasantly. "The post office is just across the street."

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An Irishman was helping to build a new concrete road and hung his coat on a fence post. Some of the gang painted the head of a mule on it. When it came time to quit the Irishman looked at the coat a minute and said: "W'ich one of you boys wiped your face on me coat?"

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Brown: Did you reprimand your youngster for mimicking me?

Blue: Yes, I told him to stop acting like a fool.

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