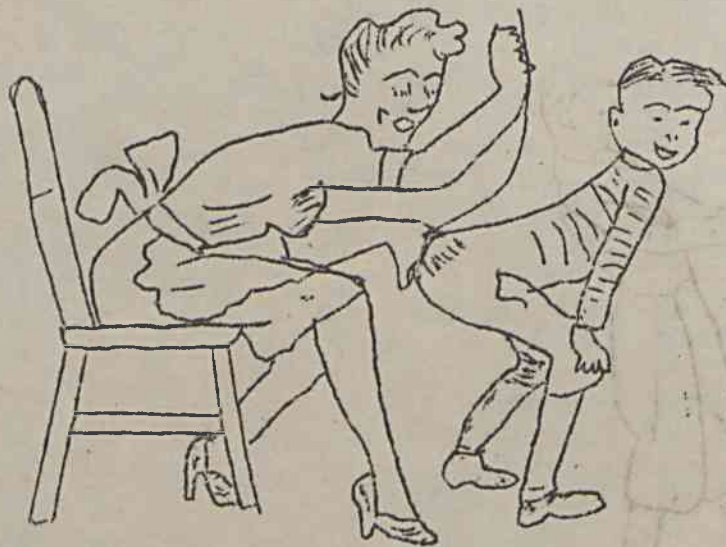


MOTHER OF THE MONTH



My Dear Boys and Girls:

I was asked to write you as Mother of the Month, and it is indeed a pleasure to have the privilege of calling you "My Dear Boys and Girls".

I think you are all wonderful boys and girls. Some of you I know personally, some not so very well and some I do not know at all. However, I have the interest of all of you at heart.

We here on the home front are backing you as best we can. At times I feel that what I do is so little, but you know sometimes things that seem little to us now might, at some time or another, amount to more than we now expect it to. I say this, not because I think what I do will amount to much, but that you might think of this when you feel that you are not accomplishing as much as you should.

Old Lawndale doesn't seem right without you boys and girls. You know it takes the young, the middle-aged and the old to make life beautiful for us in this world, and since so many of you are scattered all over the globe we can't really get interested in anything here at home for thinking and worrying about you and of course wishing you were back. We have a lot of confidence in you and with victory drawing nearer each day we know that you are doing your part to bring peace to the world. We are praying for you at all times, and each Wednesday night you may be sure that we are meeting in our special prayer service in your behalf. Wherever you are, put your trust in God. He can be with you on the battle-fields, on the seas, and in the camps.

This is a very simple letter I know, but it is from my heart and I trust each of you will find some little inspiration in it.

Here's hoping V-Day is not far away and you will all be coming back sooner than we have dared to hope, and we can have a great homecoming together.

Love to you all -

Mrs. E. D. Bridges