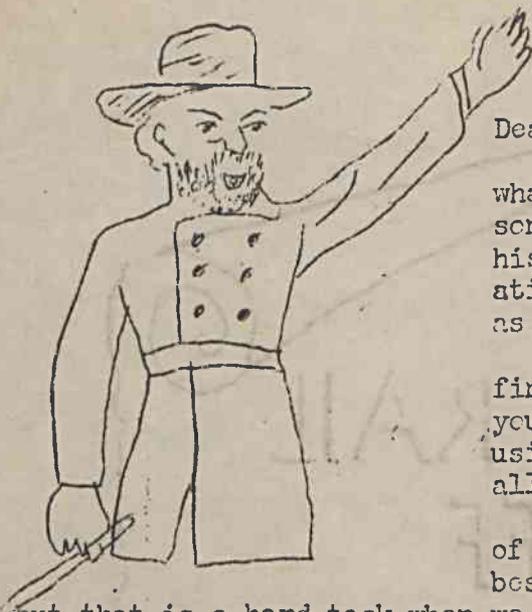


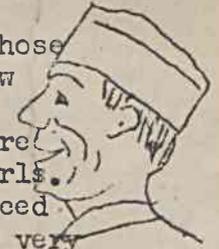
PROP WASH



Dear Boys:-

I am so happy these days that I really cannot think what to write you as we have just received news that our son George, who has been flying over Italy has completed his missions, and will be sent home as soon as transportation can be arranged. He has completed fifty missions as a nose gunner on a B-24.

It seems that Piedmont has another of those fine basket ball teams this year, and we know you will be glad to have the picture we are using this month showing the team, as they are all so pretty you can use them for pin-up girls.



It seems that the armed forces are in need of more and more twine, and we are doing our very best to increase our production so that they may get it, but that is a hard task when we were doing all we could before. However, we will try to make another pull at our belts, and supply what they wish.

We have been having some mighty fine weather for the past several days, and it makes you think that Spring is here, and you reach for the old hoe to begin digging in the ground. However, we feel that we have about two more months of uncertain weather ahead of us. We hope that it will turn cooler so that the fruit will not be killed as we would like to see a fine fruit crop this year as it would help out in many, many ways.

You have, no doubt, heard of the illness of Mr. John Schenck, Sr., and we are delighted to report that he is doing nicely, and we feel that it will not be too long before he will be back in his office again. It will be mighty nice to have him there as we like to get his good judgement on knotty problems which will come up.

The boys continue to leave the mill to join the armed forces. We lost four last week, and, while we will miss them, we will carry on as they would have us do, and we wish for each and every one of them the very best of luck.

Have you written that letter yet? We are getting some mighty fine ones these days, which we appreciate, and, if yours is not among them, we hope it will be for the next issue as we need them to keep OUR paper the interesting little magazine it has always been.

We thought we were proud of you boys in the past, but we are mistaken, as you have done even better than we anticipated, and we are REALLY proud of you now, so much so that we do not have words to express it. You are the greatest soldiers in the world, and each one of you is a hero in our estimation, as all of you have done the job assigned you with credit to yourselves and honor to your country. Keep it up, and the war will be shortened by months if not years.

It will be a glorious and happy day for us when you boys get back, and we hope that we can arrange to show our appreciation in a way that will make you understand just how proud we are of you, and how much we love you for being such men in times like this.

We are hanging to our radios these days as the wonderful news comes to us from ever battle front, and the news indicates that big things are about to break in the Pacific as well as in Europe, so it seems that we will be celebrating another D-Day before we know it. It cannot come too soon for us, and we continue to be proud of the way our boys are conducting themselves, and the way they are telling the world that no finer boys ever lived than those who are raised in the grand old United States. We hate to think that some will not return but we know that you, as well as we, will see that they made the sacrifice that humanity may be free in the future for many, many years.

We continue to hope and pray for your safety, and all of us wish every one of you the very best of luck.

Geo. H. Hart.