

Well, hoping to see you all again in the near future and thanks again for everything.

T/5 Seth W. Lowe
c/o Postmaster,
New York, New York

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Hello Hoover Rail Staff:

Received my February issue of the H. R. yesterday and was really glad to get it. I had been looking anxiously every mail call for it. At last it caught up with me here at Co. Four.

I have read every page and it really makes me feel good to get some news from home. But every time I think I'll have time to re-read some of it, here goes that darn whistle and some sergeant or corporal yells to the top of their lungs, "Fall out" on the double top. Then about the time we are ready to stand attention here comes one or two girls out the door, coats unbuttoned, and cap in their hand. Of course they are sent back into the barracks to dress and we have to stand there on snow and ice with every bone playing, "Show Me The Way To Go Home". It's really a great life

even though there are a couple of girls here in my platoon I would slap —— out of if I were a civilian and not in uniform.

Gee!! Talk about cold weather. We really are having it up here. It was about ten degrees below yesterday and every time you stuck your head out it felt as though the wind would cut your face into pieces. But regardless of the weather, we have to march to classes, mess, and have drill every day.

Well Staff, guess I had better cut this one short as lights are out and I'm sitting on a cement floor in the laundry room and of course the seat is getting kinda' hard. And besides, I've got K.P. tomorrow. No, I've not been given a rating (K.P.) just another duty we all have once in awhile in the army. My second time since I've been in.

Will be writing again and best of luck to "Good Old Lawndale" until I return in about 8 months. Tell all hello and write soon.

Always,
Pvt. Ethel "Rocky" Morrison
Ft. Des Moines, Iowa

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Dear Hoover Rail Staff:

I received my free copy of the H. R. a few days ago and I sure did appreciate it. I always did enjoy it at home but it is much more interesting now that I am away.

I really haven't much to write about. As you know, I am in the hospital after breaking my arm playing basketball. That reminds me that our boys and girls at Piedmont are doing pretty well in the county tournament. Here's hoping they are No. 1 when the final whistle blows.

I arrived at Camp Blanding February 1st and after eleven days of pre-cycle talk and so on, we began our cycle on the 12th which was to last fifteen weeks. I am sorry I didn't get to continue my training with my company for they are a pretty good bunch of boys. But I shall be transferred to another one when I am discharged from the hospital.

The folks at home wrote and told me D. C. Southard was down here now but I haven't seen him yet. The only boys I have seen that I know are: Clyde Poston, Jr, Bozo Weir, and Wham Carpenter of Shelby.

Well, I would like to close by thanking all my friends that have written me while
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