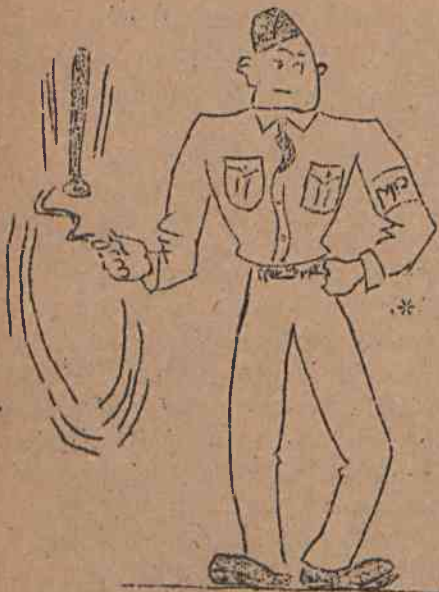


have read it through a dozen times.

I saw Jack, my brother, while I was in the hospital. It had been almost two years since I last saw him, so you can imagine what a happy reunion that was.

Well I gotta go now. I hope I'll be able to write more often from now on. Thanks a million for the Hoover Rail.

Pfc. Foy Southards
Belgium



Hello Jim:

I received my January issue of the Hoover Rail and I sure was glad to get it. All afternoon it lay on my work stand in front of me, and believe you me, I sure did some sweating trying to catch up so I could look at it. As I look at the picture on the cover, my thoughts drift back to the days when I was one of Lawndale's Boy Scouts. They are truly a fine bunch of boys. I sure wish I could be there to trim that mustache for Forrest and J. B.

By the way, if the lumber shortage gets worse, have Geofy Gink to lay away a few boards for me. I think I'll be needing a bee gun when I get back.

Thanks to all who make it possible that I may receive the Hoover Rail. I just can't find words to express my appreciation to you.

Hugh Wallace SSMB2/c
c/o Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Hoover Rail:

I will offer no excuse for not writing before, I just don't have any. I am ashamed to have been here in Italy a year and not to have written sooner.

Things here in Italy aren't as bad at present as they have been in the past; although, I disagree with a news commentator I heard the other day. He referred to us as, "Patrols". I have here with me a true copy of a letter of commendations from a Commanding General of a certain division. I was going to send it to you for publication, but it contains so much military information that it would not pass censorship. The General praised us highly for supporting his division in a very important mission, and for breaking up numerous counter-attacks.

Yes, we men are very proud of our Battalion and it's leaders. I notice that since I last wrote the Hoover Rail, some of our boys have been killed in action. They were all good friends of mine. I want to offer my deepest sympathies to their families and friends; and you can rest assured that the magnificent job they were doing will not be left undone.

I think it was a very beautiful and unselfish thought on the part of the family of Cpl. Glenn Williams, in starting a memorial fund to honor the memory, and keep in reverence, the boys who make the supreme sacrifice.

In closing, I wish to thank the entire staff for the little paper that I receive each month. There is nothing that makes me feel closer to the folks back home than the, Hoover Rail.

Sgt. E. G. Champion
c/o Postmaster
New York, New York