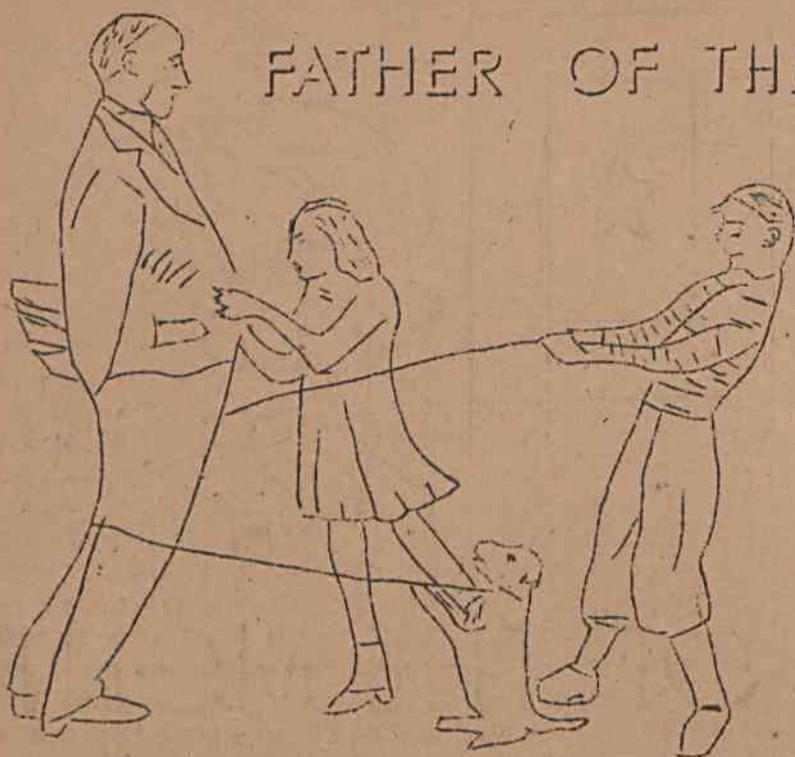


FATHER OF THE MONTH



Dear Boys and Girls:

I feel it is a great honor to be selected as Father of the Month, the only catch to that is that I am a Grandfather. It gives me great pleasure to be able to write to all of you boys and girls in the service. I have no boys in the service but I have four grandsons, and along with them, I am proud of all of you other boys and girls that are doing your part to help win this war. We hope it will soon be over and all of you will be back at home.

Except for your absence things haven't changed much around here. About one of the funniest things that has happened to me recently, is this. Mackie (renter on my farm) and I were down in the woods sawing some wood. Mackie's dog treed something in the ground - Mackie went to see what it was and said he thought it was a 'possum, but in a few minutes he called for me and said it was a skunk or pole-cat. I went down to where they had treed it and killed it. Mackie was holding his dog and gagging all over the place, while I disposed of the pole-cat. The scent was pretty bad, but I got a big kick out of Mackie's reaction. Eddie, my grandson, will appreciate this yarn, I'm sure.

The weather is getting pretty now, won't be long 'til I'll be heading for Bridgewater where the fish always bite for me. Bet lots of you boys have done some fishing in strange waters since you left Lawndale.

Well, take good care of yourselves, boys and girls, and may the Lord bless you and keep you.

Love,

Granddad Richard
(Mr. Tom Richard)