

NEWS FROM THE FRONT



Dear Staff:

Just a note to let you know that I haven't forgotten you, and the many things that you have done for me and the rest of the boys overseas.

I have had a change in address since I have written you, and I am sure this will be the last time it will change, as I am here until it is over.

The war in Germany, it seems, will be over one of these first days. You boys over on that side have sure done a swell job. So hurry home for the well earned leave, and hurry over and help us put the finishing touches on the Nips and we will put on a celebration that shall never be forgotten.

In closing, let me thank you for the wonderful job you have all done in getting the little home town paper to us.

Franklin E. Lee S 1/c
Fleet Postoffice
San Francisco, Calif.

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Dear Staff:

Just a few words while sitting here in a fox hole, high upon a mountain, among many mountains. I have been in the Philippines since January and have been in actual combat most of the time. We have accomplished the second mission assigned to us, and are sitting tight. There is a good rumor tho, that we will be relieved, and pulled back for a well earned short rest, near the big city. If this rumor turns out to be true, I will be attending Easter Sunday service in a civilian church in — sorry, I can't name the city — the censor wouldn't like that — just a little hint tho, the name of the city has been mentioned more in news reports than any other city of the Philippines so far.

Well, folks the Engineers caught up with us yesterday pushing supply roads up these mountains, so today the mail orderly came up with a truck load of mail. There were X'Mas packages, magazines and other papers. I received three Hoover Rail papers, and I sat right down and read every article in them. The latest issue being December, 1944. I thoroughly enjoyed every word in them, except those telling about the boys from Lawndale who were killed in action, lets hope that they and their comrades who fought for the same cause have not died in vain.

I will sign off for now, heres hoping that your 1945 issues of "Hot off the Hoover Rail" will arrive soon. Oh, just one more thing, I called G. Co. of the second battalion yesterday and ask to speak to Willard Blanton, but he was on outpost, so by questioning his first Sargent, I found that he is alright. He and I have been together since we were inducted into the service. We left the States at the same time, joined the same regiment, and here's hoping our luck holds out, and we can return

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