



# FATHER OF THE MONTH

Dear Boys:

As I was asked to write you as Father of the Month, I am very glad to stop my ice truck long enough to say hello to Hugh and Ralph and each one of you.

As most of you know I have been the ice man here for a long time. I have had the privilege of seeing all of you grow from boyhood into young manhood. I am very proud and thankful for the way each of you have taken part in defending our Country.

As I make my rounds and pass the homes of you boys I remember the times when you were kids and all of you were always getting into something. I remember when my son, Hugh, decided to take a horseback ride, guess it was his first. Well, the horse threw him and he was laid up for a while with a shoulder out of place. I guess that all of us fathers think of all of those little things and think they are nothing to what you are now facing, but boys in the face of all of the danger there is one, who is able to bring you through without a scratch, so look to Him for help at all times.

Well boys I had better get going as this kind of weather calls for a lot of ice. You fellows hurry home and we will get out that old ice-cream freezer and make us a good run of cream.

So until then may God watch over all of you and keep you safe from all harm.

Your "Dad of the Month"

D. T. (Tal) Wallace

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While a student at V.M.I., General George C. Marshall was reported by the inspecting officer for not having shined shoes.

Determined to erase this demerit, the future general spent the next seven days brushing and dusting the shoes until they glistened. When the inspecting officer came through, however, young Marshall was once again "gigged" for his shoes. Puzzled, he asked the officer the reason for the gig.

"You know that patent leather shoes are not permitted around here", was the stern reply.

