

Dear Boys:

I suppose you boys have had lots of schocks and surprises since you have been away from home but, I'll bet this will be the biggest one yet, for I am not one to write much, I can do much better making hot dogs and hamburgers for the "dope wagon".

I am very glad to stop long enough to say hello to all of you boys for all of you seem very close to me, most of you grew up with my two boys, Ralph and Hugh, so your Mothers and I have lots to talk to each other about. For instance, back when Mrs. Henry Cloninger and I were trying to raise our families, over on what was known as "Happy Hill" but when all the little boys gathered with their wagons and other play things it was not always so peaceful and happy. We all very often think of those days with lots of happy memories.

I never thought that when you all were playing with your toy guns and other things that you would some day be using real ones but I am proud that each one of you can defend our Country and help to make all the countries a place where all children can grow up and have a happy childhood like you had.

So we mothers back home will keep on praying for all of you boys to get back home soon, and when you get back I will sure have you some nice hot dogs and hamburgers fixed up.

Until then, may God watch over all of you and keep you safe.

Your "Mom of the Month"

Mrs. D. T. Wallace

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The harder we strive for good luck, the oftener it falls to us.