SERVICE WIVES NEWS

A LETTER TO OUR LOVES

Our dearest Husbands:

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Come on, let's chit-chat. Suppose we don't comment on V-E
Day. You know we feel the same way you do. We will be so happy when the final V-Day comes so we can all be together againwhich brings up the thought that, aside from wanting you home,
we want to give you back the world. 'Twas the concensus of opinion at the meeting of our wives not long ago that we are tired,
& sick of doing your work. You can have the offices, stores and
everything else Just give us back our houses, stoves, cookingeverything else. Just give us back our houses, stoves, cooking-and YOU!

I believe the Service Wives broke all records in figuring the day the point system was announced. According to our figures you all overseas would be coming homeon the next plane. On-Mother's Day, we honored your mothers with a tea at the Community House. You've never seen or heard of such work as these wives of yours did do. Margie Clark was big boss and got all the plans made. Wilina Sexton was cateress and you've never seen such beautiful and tasty sandwiches that she, Becky West, Lou Cashwell, Eleanor Howard, Mary C. Leggett, Marise Conyers, Katherine Miller, Gil Nicholson, (Tom Nick's wife) did make Alyce Gordon and Anne Willetts (Fountain) did a beautiful job of decorating. They had magnolias, Pink roses, and all sorts of spring flowers, and canalles are approach artistically at the content. spring flowers and candles arranged artistically at the proper places. Mrs. Lillian Draper Stevens, Sleanor Howard's mother, and Mrs. H. C. Bourne poured tea. Soft music was played during the afternoon by Marian Grey Carstarohen and Lou Cashvell- on a victrola, of course. One of the best helpers was Stamps Howard, Jr., who "toted" things, cut sandwiches and buttled for us. Little Eleanor helped serve. Jean Hussey, Irene Parker, Murphy Mayo, Viola Babcock, and Marian Cooper were among those who help

you see!! Already, since March, the Service Wives have completed the Crippled Children's Drive. helped the ration board with filing sugar applications, helped pack clothes for war relief, and had a tea for the war mothers. At present we are working on the mighty 7th War Loan Drive. Becky West is acting as booth chairman for the Service Wives. Hers is the trying task of keeping booths at either bank manned. Alyce Gordon, Wilina Sexton, Anne Willetts, Gil Nicholson, Jean Hussey have been some of Becky's best stand-bys and super salesmen. We see by the papers that Lurline Harrell is top ranking officer in the Third Army, which means she has sold \$500.00 worth of bonds during the drive so means she has sold \$500.00 worth of bonds during the drive so

ed receive the guests, and guess how many came? Over 150. So,

Major Harrell to you!

Two of our members, Jean Hussey and Gil Nicholson have just completed the Red Cross Staff Assistant's Corps training. We hear Eleanor Howard was a grand teacher. At least she improved over last time in that she softened up somewhat on the exam. Two other Service Wives have become members of the Red Cross Home—Service Corps and are helping at the office—Mary C. Leggett and Mary Lib Bryan. Eleanor Howard is an old Home Service gal. Alyce Gordon, Alice Evans, Mary Vanice Barnette, Mary C. Leggett all serve many and long hours as Nurses Aids. So you see we're Red Crossing quite a bit. Crossing quite a bit.

By the time this reaches you, Father's Day will be here. It doesn't take a special day for you to be honored by the young patriots you left behind. Each day the gleam of pride in their eyes as they talk of you is proof enough of their constant devo-tion and adoration. There is no doubt in their little minds that the armed forces is a one-man affair with "My Daddy" 'that one man. Boys, you do have a big job if you live up to the opinion

of you these offsprings have.

These Dads of yours have truly been the "Home Front". We do grin at them a lot-because-well, they surely back up the chil drens's idea of the "one man force" that's winning the war. their loyalty, courage and faith, we salute them- with love. Now, goodnight for this time. We'll be writing you!

Love, The Gals you Married.