Letter From Home
by Jim Davis

Hello to you out there in Korea, Japan, Germany or Trieste! This is Uncle Sugar Able calling from your old home town, and I want to give you the latest news.

First off, you'll probably want to know how I came to be there. The answer is easy: The other day the Boss said, "Why don't you write a column, something like Column Write, that we had during World War II?" I like the way the Boss puts it--"something like Column Write." I make no bones about it, when I was overseas reading Lola Ludovici's weekly digest I used to think, 'Hey, that girl knows what and how to write.' The girl who was Pen Pal for hundreds and hundreds of Troy and area servicemen in World War II is still writing, but in another field now. However, we thought it would only be appropriate to let you know right off, with a how to Lola that we'll do our best but--well, Lola is Lola, and we're only a mere man.

We here at home are starting to face up to the fact that THERE IS A WAR ON! It's a strange sort of war from the home front standpoint, but to you guys out there in the foxholes, on the ice, snow, and on the Yellow Sea, it's a real war. I know what you are interested in--and that's production for victory and when the heck can you get home. It isn't a lot of consolation to tell you that hundreds of Troy boys are going into service via Selective Service, the call up of Reserves, or by enlistment. But everybody is getting into harness, from the President right on down to the folks here. The Watervliet Arsenal has swung into gear, a big tank order has been placed over in Schenectady, and area businesses are being prepared for contracts to help swell the stream of armaments, and other necessary supplies for your use.

Yes, we know there is a war on--There are gold stars in the hearts of several local families for Pvt. John F. Mahar, of Pleasantdale, for Pvt. Donald Carey of North Greenbush Road.