WAR DEPARTMENT JEFFERSONVILLE QUARTERMASTER DEPOT JEFFERSONVILLE, IND.

Poor Bill he has his troubles So many lassies to attend I dont know how he's coming out Unless his ways he mends.

COMMANDING OFFICER

Of Jamerson, I warn you all Be careful as you can, ist at a see we all a see If into mischief you should get He'd sure report to Uncle Sam.

Of Grandma, may I say a word She's Really not much good for an log well who say At wiping dishes she might shine, But would she? if she could.

risched brakelt.

Last but not least comes Blanche. With her ever helping hand She likes to have her little chats As she serves the family band.

Now this little celebration brings back memories so dear Of what we used to be and do with loved ones round the hearth Of stories told and games we played, and mistletoe hung low Of jingling sleighbells as we rode, and filled with joy and mirth.

Ages have gone for some of us, but still we're moving on. While younger travelers on lifes path press forward without fears. To Them we'll gladly say "GOD SPEED" push onward to your goal. With many a Merry Christmas, and life blessed with happy years.

then thinks are at their best.

Mrs. Nellie I, Thomas. 502 East Lake Street. Petoskey Michigan. Christmas 1940.

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