

twenty-four-hour-a-day job speaking at schools, to recruit people, interviewing them after they have applied, and so on. We plan to have from 1000 to 1500 boys and girls this summer, and have nearly 1800 applications to date. We do our best to weed them out and turn down a great many, which is always heart-breaking, since farm work is one of the few ways boys under draft age with only a summer vacation at their disposal can help in the war effort. We can't place girls either, which is too bad but understandable from the point of view of the farmers. All in all, it is extremely fascinating work and satisfying to a certain degree when the one thing one really wants to do is get into the war actively, at the front."

Elizabeth (Bubbles) Cuddy writes from her home in Blue Hill Falls, Maine as follows:

"We have a wonderful doctor and a wonderful hospital (small but complete) and with the war his nurses are rapidly being drafted and it is leaving the place very shorthanded. Dr. Bliss has asked me to come in on full time to learn and undertake work there. I'm very excited over this opportunity as you can well imagine, so I have accepted and will remain there as long as I can be of use. As I wrote you sometime ago I had a feeling that I'd never see Kentucky this year and now I won't. You know without my saying how sad I am about it. . . . I've often wondered what effect this war is having on your courier situation."

"Since I last wrote I have been acting as chief observer of an observation post. It has been a task! The country is sparsely populated and few cars and many miles to get to it for most people and still it has to be manned twenty-four hours of the day. It has proved very interesting and exciting as we have been able to give quite a bit of information to the armed forces through our observations. The Maine coast is quite a hotbed. I'm so glad we don't live inland."

In addition to such new and spectacular occupations, many of our couriers were busy with home and babies. Mrs. Paul Magnuson, Jr. ("Tips" Stevenson) epitomized the problem of the active young mother when she wrote, in connection with David, her youngest baby:

"It seems to me I no sooner get started rolling dressings than I have to beat it home for the two o'clock feeding, or get right in the thick of registering an illiterate Polack with a speech defect and nine children, for the sugar ration books, than another feeding period pops up again! He eats so much we've named him the elephant child. . . . You know how I'd love to come down to Kentucky, this year especially, and I'd come if I could possibly make it."

From another home front, Mrs. Robert S. Rowe (Barbara Jack) wrote:

"We are in our busy season on the farm, and . . . besides