THE NATIONAL GUARDSMAN

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THE NATIONAL GUARDSMAN

The scores of Christmas cards we received from privates and general and National Guard units and others certainly brought a touch of color into our establishment, and, tastefully accentuating the base of the Christmas tree, gave an attactive viewing to all hands at the office Christmas party.

And we're delighted to receive, and to pass on a unique greeting. "From the NCOs of the French Foreign Legion to our comrades of the war years," that part of the greeting was written in English, fortunately, and we were able to figure it out and look up the printed part about the French Officers du 3e Bataillon: "Desole, je ne parle pas anglais," and so on. The card came from Sgt. Chas Schneider, 3d B.E.F., STIF, Poste, Corbeville.

Right at this moment, we're looking for that "lively tower" where they say, either exclude themselves. For a construction and moving pesos is under way, and it's hard to collect our dues.

The phone just went dead. Installers are moving the switchboard and the noise makes it hard to hear, even in the reception room, now that the line is a frigw def or weary feet. A couple of men are groaning and holding the typewriter into a new location.

A plume is discharging a Ruhr Goldberg with centrifuge of pipes and valves, prophylactic to rearranging the water cooler.

Our thoughts are pulled from the typewriter by a new, grinding noise, an additional desk is being shoved into our cubicle.

If the sudden banging practically under our feet, a workman is breaking through the composition flooring, so that he can fish out some phone and squawk-hiss wires.

Two delivery men plush large crates of steel partitions and fixtures smash in the middle of the floor, out in the big room with most of the Association staff and others doing their stuff. That's the report; we've been through the erection of partitions before. If you can imagine 30,000 pounds of steel smashing through the composition flooring of our tower; it's going to keep us there until the job's finished!

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The story of a Christmas card received from privates and general and National Guard units and others certainly brings a touch of color into our establishment, and, tastefully accentuating the base of the Christmas tree, gives an attractive viewing to all hands at the office Christmas party.

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