

Hi-Ya Fellows,

This will introduce you to the first issue of the "Hot off the Hoover Rail" news bulletin. Our purpose in getting out this bulletin is to give all our Lawndale Boys the local gossip and all events we think might be of interest to you, regardless of how unimportant they might seem to the world at large. Should our roving reporters bring in the news that Alex Wease has "skinned" someone in a hog trade, that Doodle Laughlin received a self-inflicted bite by carrying his false teeth in his hip pocket or should we learn that Charles Forney or Fitz Rollins has become the father of a "bouncing baby boy", we will pass this information on to you, pronto.

The Old Hoover Rail, so well known to all of us as the place where we cussed and discussed all our trials and tribulations, is still doing business at the same stand, but on a much smaller scale than when you fellers' were here with us - its most faithful occupants are just a few old has-beens, present day "arm-chair Generals", namely Sam Jeffries, Mon Brackett, Lefty Blanton and yours truly, Jim Osborne. Many battles are fought and won each day, about noon-time, by this quartette, and the comments usually run about the same, day in and day out. Sam is our optimist, always providing a swell balance wheel, sometimes when the news doesn't seem so good, Sam invariably manages to see the doughnut rather than the hole. - On the other hand, Mon is the natural-born pessimist, always taking the opposite side from Sam, regardless of the issue, between the optimist and the pessimist, they usually manage to draw a few comments from Jim. Lefty, the fourth bench-warmer, can be depended upon to end the free-for-all discussion with a very brief, but thoroughly American expression - NUTS.

We realize some of our boys have been gone for quite awhile and for their benefit we want to mention in passing, some of the changes here - first, our very capable contractor Gus Evans, assisted by Bud Neal in charge of the painting crew have done wonders to improve our village - all the homes have been repaired and remodeled, and painted both inside and out. A huge warehouse has been constructed where Carl Lee used to have a garage - this warehouse will be used for storage of both Company cotton, and the cotton of the farmers,

You will find on the last page a list of your friends now with the armed services of Uncle Sam - if you know of any one that we have missed, please inform us, so that we may put his name on our mailing list. We are attaching for your convenience a self-addressed card, and we sincerely hope that when you find time between your big job of beating the "heil" out of Hitler's self-styled "super-men" and kicking the pants off Tojo's chesty little sneak-thieves, that you will let us know "how goes it" and if you like your paper - after all it is our sole aim to please you all. So shoot in the cards and letters, and give us any information that you can about yourselves, so that the forth-coming issues will be of greater interest to yourselves.

Good Luck, Good Fighting, and God Bless you All !!!

Sincerely,
Jim Osborne.

"Defeat isn't bitter if you don't swallow it"-

"Dignity is one thing that can't be preserved in Alcohol" -