



Hi-ya Fellows:

As we get together again for the second time, we want all of you to know how much we have enjoyed the letters you have sent us, and it makes us all back home feel mighty good to know that you like your news bulletin, and we hope more of you will write us from time to time and tell us of your experiences and the funny side of service life, as you see it.

We note with interest what one fellow in the Army has to say about Lawndale being "The Garden Spot of the World," and wants the whole world to know it. This is the way we all feel that live here, and, to us it is symbolic of just about everything that America stands for. Yew, we know it has its faults, and there is but very few of us that hasn't gotten together on "The Hoover Rail" at sometime and fairly preached a sermon as to the undesirable things of our town. For us, this is our own privilege, but the Lord pity any out-sider that thinks he can get away with the same thing, for he usually finds out too late that he has lead with his chin.

Another thing that we have noticed with pride is that most of our boys home for the first time, and fresh out of "Boot Camp", are rapidly adapting themselves to their new life--no grumbling about 5:30 reveille and K. P., and when they comment, they have a humorous slant about the whole thing--but not many days ago I overheard a young Rookie telling some of his civilian friends about the hardships of service life, and according to this soldier's version, he felt as if he alone, was carrying all the burdens of the army on his own shoulders. Now as this fellow is on our mailing list, I want to assure him that as time goes by, he can look back on what may seem to be a hard life with a smile, and to state my point, let me give you a true story.

Back in the spring of 1918 I knew a young fellow that decided to enlist in the Navy, along with several other fellows from his home town. They were all sent to the Naval Base at Hampton Roads, Virginia and were soon outfitted in uniforms that were a sight to behold. This particular little fellow I am referring to, weighed about 120 pounds and as he was lined up in his Company for the first time, he wore a jumper that was large enough to fit a man of twice his size, his pants  
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