

Listen boys, if you should be walking down the street some sunny-day and should think that you suddenly see a bright ray of hope don't be alarmed for it will just be that red-headed, super-duper, lady-killer Southards and that perfect man from Belwood better known as Brackett, coming to help you in the fight for victory, freedom, and peace.

With best wishes and stale kisses.

Til & Anne

P.S. In spite of it all though, we have a feeling that everything is going to be all right.

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A TRUE STORY

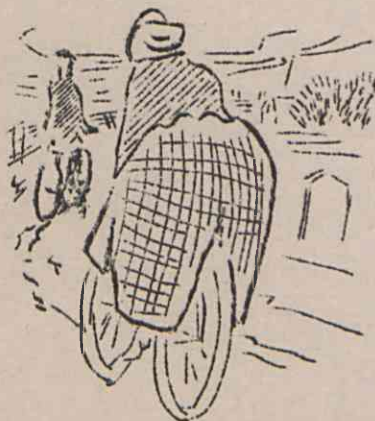
Some few weeks ago, Jesslyn Bridges, affectionately called "Cup-Cake" by some of us, came bustlin' out of the mill and as usual in one heck of a hurry to get home - climbed into her "chevy" and came tearing around the corner of the Company Store on two wheels, - a certain fellow, seeing she was in a hurry, stepped out in front and flagged her down, Jessie was impatient as usual and inquired in rather a sour tone of voice, "well, what do you want now", this said fellow didn't reply, but calmly placed his foot on the running board, tied his shoe string, tipped his hat and said, "Thank you" and walked away - Jessie, still has blood in her eye and that certain fellow is still on the dodge.

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LAWINDALE'S SMALL FRY SPEAKING:

Little Joline Wallace, daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Dan Wallace, was eagerly watching Pearle Sweezy, as she selected some chairs, she intended to order from Sears, Roebuck - one of the chairs, a nice big lounge chair was pictured with a very handsome man in it - After studying the situation for a few minutes, Joline asked very excitedly, "Are you gonna' order the man too, uh, Pearle?"

Don Horn, small son of Mr. & Mrs. J. D. Horn (the former Miss Jeannette Miller) was out riding one Sunday afternoon, recently, with his little pony and buggy, when along came "Hatcher", the State Highway Patrolman. Hatcher, thinking he would have some fun with the youngster, stopped and asked him - "If he didn't think he was burning too much gas, pleasure riding." - Quick as a flash, Don, replied, "No Sir, I ain't burning gas, I'm burning CORN."



Ma and Pa's Have'n a
Race---You can see
Ma's Behind