

DEAR

FOLKS



To the ones that thought of a way to keep the boys that are in service from Lawndale, posted on our home folks and the news between the ones in service, you friends couldn't have thought of a better plan. I have surely enjoyed our home town paper and I know the others have also. I want to thank you and the ones that helped you make it possible for us to get the news this grand way. Keep them coming.

Now we know how much the "Hoover Rail" and the home folks mean to us.

Tell Miss Effie (we will never stop calling her that) that we didn't know she with Mrs. Caldwell, Mrs. Forney, Mrs. Mauney, Mrs. Richard, Mr. Hart and all the others had it in them, but we found out at a good time. And the front page is always a book in itself. If you could get Burg Southards stopped long enough to snap his picture, why not all the bosses from Cleveland Mill & Power Company together on the front page. That would be worth fifty cents in itself.

Well, sometimes when our day's work is through and we get to thinking about things, we wonder what is going on down Lawndale Main Street - We see Ed Wease locking the gas pump, then we see Aunt Lou Pritchard come out her front door and give some kid some large boxes of food. We know someone is going to do some big eating at the mill that night and as we smell the good cooked food, as it passes, we wish it was us.

Then we see Mr. Wesson going to feed his hogs - see Tal Wallace go by with a load of sandwiches and drinks - see John Wease racing from the filling station, trying to get to the drink wagon before Tal does.

Then we look up the hill and see a little fellow and a nice lady walking along, - We know that is Burg and Mrs. Southards taking their afternoon walk - as we walk up the street, we see Mrs. Sam Lee putting her milk bottles in the car to go home - we see a crowd gathered in front of Wytles cafe, and just as we thought, Jake Ward is telling another one, or is it the one he told last nite - Yes, but it has grown so it is still interesting.

Then the quiet spell is shattered by an awful noise. O.S. Hunt's bus is coming around the buildings, calling for its crowd to go to the show. You ask Oph if the show is good, when you know the answer already. "It is the best show of the year" he says, and if we had shows on Sunday, according to him, there would be 365 best shows of the year.

Tell Andy Pritchard that I am getting ready to tell the BIGGEST ONE when we all get back. I will have a chance as Stick Elliott and Jake Ward are not in the Service so they could compete with us.

Best regards to you and keep a good thing rolling.

Pvt. Charles Cloninger  
M.P. Det., Ft. McClellan, Ala.

(This letter by Charles, is so descriptive of every-day life in Lawndale, that we felt it merited a page by itself. We enjoyed it very much, and are sure you boys, and the folks back home, will also get a big kick out of it.)

Jim Osborne.