



Pfc "Moss" Cloninger, who is home on furlough, after a "little gentle persuasion," agreed to take over my place this month and write you fellers a letter. Its a swell write-up and we know all of you are going to enjoy it - just don't let it make you too homesick, your furlough will be popping up soon. Alright, "Mossy," take it away; its all yours.

Sincerely,  
Jim Osborne

(P.S. "Mossy" is an M.P., stationed at Fort McClellan, Ala)

As I am a member of the armed forces and home for a few days, I have been asked to write a piece for the Hoover Rail. First of all I'd like to say something for the committee taking part in the Red Cross work here. They really are going all out for it. I'm sure you'll give them a hand for their work, and by now no doubt some one from this very town has been helped by their work. Its a swell organization, so keep it going - and if any of you homefolks haven't contributed, see one of the workers and make a donation - it will be appreciated by the boys.

One of the things I've seen while here, and probably the most interesting, is the great number of women who are working in the mill. Less than two years ago, if we had seen any of them working in the Card Room or Dye House, we could have hardly believed our eyes - now they are working in every department - also wearing pants (long ones).

The old Company Store, which you are all familiar with, is almost like it was when you left. Mr. Parker still sits in the driver's seat along with Miss Effie. Ben Wease is in the market now and does a fine job. Maurice Bowman, formerly in the market, is working with the electricians. Ben Palmer is still the delivery man and his wife an understudy to Mrs. Parker. Fitz, as you remember, still dusts the counters and keeps everything in place - as a whole, there's very little change.

I'll write this for myself, being an M.P. and know I'm liked by all who wear one of Uncle Sam's uniforms. Can't say anything about my outfit, but know whats on your mind every time you see an M.P. You boys have the wrong idea - our slogan is "Of the troops and for the troops." Once you realize that you are far better off by being in our hands when you are having too much booze than your own, for we really do try to help as many as possible - so in the future if you have a run-in with one, give him a drink, he'll give you a break. You know in any outfit in the Army there are a few who give the whole organization a bad name. Don't judge an M.P. by his uniform, but by his judgment. I'm proud to be in the Army, but can't say I'm proud to be an M.P., but, until better comes along, I'll wait.

Back to the Hoover Rail again, last Friday, when Jim asked me to come back and see the ones who make this paper up, I really was surprised to see just what was going on. You know by now its over one year old, and, as time goes by, they'll be needing new ideas, so in the future, if you can suggest anything that would help, I'm sure the whole staff would appreciate it very much - after all, its for us boys in the service. I believe Jim had the idea we didn't like for them to publish the news from here - thats what I like most and believe the rest would say the same. So please write and let them know just what you'd like to have. I'll stop now, for there's a big "Quarter Ante" game going on, near the old Company Barn, and you guys know how we like to get in those.

In closing, I'd like to take this opportunity of thanking each one of the staff for the work you are doing to make this paper possible. I hope it won't be long til all of you guys are back to stay! It doesn't matter how long you stay away, Lawndale will always be the same.

Pfc (Moss) Cloninger