

mountainous straw bed and tumble about to pack it down.

Did you ever go to a cotton picking? They were the high lights of the fall season on the farm. When the weather got too cold to pick cotton out in the open field, the open boles were pulled off and carried into a room that had previously been emptied of furniture. When the appointed night arrived, a big fire was built in the fireplace. As the cotton was picked out, the burs were thrown into the fire. Sweethearts sat together and spooned, old folks gossiped, and the children played on the cotton until they got so sleepy they would fall asleep on it. When all the cotton was picked out, then came refreshments and games. Sometimes there'd be square dancing. Ah, but they were the days!

Finally - How many of you can remember 'way back to the time when Maurice Bowman had hair, "Doodle" Laughlin had teeth, "Goofy Gink" didn't know about bees, and I wasn't fat?

So long, now.

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"Dopes for the Dopes"

When the Hoover Rail Gang got together in February to run the Hoover Rail "off the assembly line", who should happen along but Mr. Charley Champion, Sr. He bought the first Hoover Rail off the press and we jokingly told him that whoever bought the first copy had to set the Gang up to a Coca-Cola.

Boys, he took us at our word and raided the "Dope Wagon" and we all took time out for the "pause that refreshes".

Thanks, Mr. Champion, from the entire Gang.

"Wanta' be the first customer this month?"

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"There seems to be an error, Miss Bridges—
I don't believe the address of Amalgamated Foundries, Inc., is A.P.O.
323, c/o P.M., San Francisco!"

Dumb Blonde: "You're the nicest boy I've ever met."

He: "Aw, tell it to the Marines."
Blonde: "Oh, I have - to dozens of them."

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There are two kinds of people in the Army—the enlisted man and the people with clothes that fit.

Corp: "I think we ought to teach that dizzy redhead the difference between right and wrong."

Pvt: "Good idea. You teach her what's right."

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A man who outranks you is never a liar — he's merely mistaken.

Some guys like to hoist the glass because it makes them see double and feel single.