



THIS AND THAT

By
Jim Osborne

News of V-E Day was received joyously, yet prayerfully and quietly in our little village. In accordance with President Truman's expressed wishes, our mill worked on as though nothing had happened. No whistles were blown, no bells were rung, no outward sign of celebration was observed but be sure fellers that deep down in the heart of each and every one of us, there was an unspeakable thankfulness that at least half of our task was done. Parents whose sons are in the European Theatre could go about their tasks with lighter hearts and a prayer of thanks to the Al-

mighty who had granted us this victory.

On the night of V-E Day the little village church was crowded to the doors with your families, all there for the sole purpose of offering humble thanks to God. We at home realize that we have much further to go before V-J Day, but we want you to know that we shall be backing you right on with our work and prayers. Carry the fight to Tokyo, right into their midst, just as has been done in Berlin, and once those Japs really feel the force of Uncle Sam's might, we know it can't be too long until final and complete victory is ours. As to the actual celebration here, I personally feel that it should wait until you fellers get home and instead of blowing whistles and ringing bells, I'd much rather say, Hi-Ya Joe, How're you Bill, and whatcha' know Tom and congregate around the old Hoover Rail and listen to such tales as only some of our local talent can tell.

I'm glad to tell you fellers that the window display of your souvenirs is coming along fine. We are using one of the C.M.& P. Company Store windows and the display is really showing up swell. If we have the opportunity, a little later on, we shall take a picture of this window to be shown on your Hoover Rail Magazine. If you haven't sent in any souvenirs for this display, get them on the way at the earliest possible date. You all should see the crowd that is constantly gathering around the window to view the interesting items from all over the world.

It is announced in this issue that George Hart is now a Grand-Pop. I was kidding him yesterday about his grand-daughter being such an unusual baby and asked if she had said Grand-Daddy yet. Mr. Hart replied: "Hell, that baby has already learned the English language and is now taking up French. We don't doubt that Mr. Hart knows how to say, "Parley Vous Francais" and am also sure that if he happens to be holding little Virginia Lee on his lap, that she can answer back, "Oui, Oui" with a very warm feeling of expression, one that he hasn't experienced since young George was a baby.

I promised in the last issue to tell you a yarn or two on Ralph Eaker and I'm good as my word. When Ralph was just a little shaver, he made a trip to Charlotte with his Dad and Tod Caldwell. Ralph had a little rash on his face and it was his Dad's intention to take him to a Skin Specialist, sometime during the day, but in the excitement of so much to see and do in the big city, Mr. John forgot all about the Dr. They were on their way home, when Ralph suddenly yelled, "Paw, Paw, you forgot to take me to the Skinlist .

Write us fellers, whenever you can, we know that you stay plenty busy, but that makes us appreciate even more the time and effort it takes to drop us a line or two. Until V-J Day, Good Luck, Good Fighting, and God Bless You All.