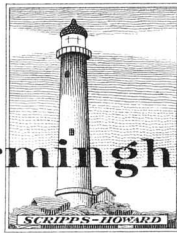


Personal

The Birmingham Post



EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

October 9, 1934.

Dear Mr. Speaker:

I have been trying to write you for three days to say thanks for the ham and soggum, but I've been too busy expanding my waistline.

The shipment arrived in extraordinary condition and I want to tell you that that ham is the tastiest thing I ever stuck a tooth in. The syrup also is unbeatable.

I guess I will be as pot-bellied as Cliff Almon or the late Chief Justice Taft when I finish licking my chops. The rest of the Baughn family are just as enthusiastic over the Limestone county merchandise as I am. A thousand times we thank you, and I say:

"Praise God for good old Limestone and the next speaker of the Alabama house of representatives!"

You may be interested in the official menu at my humble homes these days:

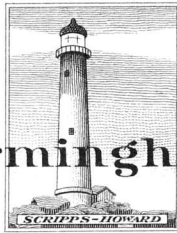
Breakfast: Hot cakes; ham; soggum.

Dinner (and I've temporarily stopped eating at a dysentery parlor near the Post): Ham, soggum, hot biscuits.

Supper: Ham, soggum, waffles.

Between today's dinner feast and tonight's meal I mustered up enough energy to pound out a story about the speakership race. It will appear tomorrow (Wednesday) under the celebrated Baughn by-line, and you don't come out very badly. I lugged in Uncle Alf and predicted

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EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

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that Bibb, already friendly to you, will have to get active immediately after the November election.

Editor Mills got your letter this morning, and we are going to sit down this afternoon and "criticize" your letter to the other house members. At first glance it looks like a natural.

You probably noticed that you got much better than an even break in Horace's sheet last week.

Bibb will be here the latter part of this week, and I have an eggagement with him. In the meantime I want to talk to you, either personally or over the phone.

Thanks again for the merchandise. I'll always vote "aye" for Limestone products.

Yours,

HB.