

Resoundings

JESSIE HONEYCUTT, '42, is now working at the People's Drug Store, Richmond, Virginia, but plans to begin a new job soon.

SAMUEL GLOVER, '43, states, "Journalism work will help more in life than any class activity you can take.

BROOKS HIGH, home on a ten days furlough, visited Bailey school. He is stationed at the Valley Forge General Hospital where wounded veterans from the battle-fields are often brought for treatment. He states that he finds his work and new friends equally interesting.

HORACE HIGH, '43, now attending Atlantic Christian College, was the leading male character in the play, "She's My Daisy", given on the stage of Wilson Theatre, Tuesday night, January 25.

AMELIA WILLIAMS, graduate of 1940, is staying at home helping her father tend the farm.

STEPHEN EARP, former student of Bailey, is now in the Army.

SIDNEY JONES, former member of Bugle staff, writes, "I enjoyed last month's paper a lot. It improves with every issue. Keep up the good work."

RACHEL BISSETTE visited the home economics department and gave the girls a talk on 'Incubator Babies'.

ARNOLD BOSWELL graduate of 1939, is in the Army Air Corps and is stationed in Miami, Florida.

We'll be waiting, Soldier, When lights are on again; When hearts can sing a welcome praise For America's fighting men;

When you and I can plan A world of peace. And then We'll stand aright undaunted, strong, Resolved to free all men.

We'll be waiting, Sailor, When waves are calm at last, The waves on which you fought until Those horrid months were past.

We'll give to you a hand To hold, and jointly pull Until at last your world is built That fills your dream in full

We'll be waiting, Marine To cheer you loud and bold.

Keep 'Em Informed

Pvt. Stephen W. Earp 34854290 Co. C, 64 Bn. 13th Reg. U. S. Army, 2nd Plt. Camp Fannin, Texas #4

A. H. Finch CPHM USN. Navy No. 417 c/o Fleet P. O. New York, New York

WE'LL BE WAITING

You've fought for freedom's life and won, A free man's rights to hold.

To daring, gallant men We say "a job well done". And yet your battle cry returns, "A mission just begun"

We'll be waiting, Corps men, In air o'er land or sea, Who die or live in flaming skies Preserving liberty.

You men with wings who play A game of death that we In peace to come might breathe free air, Fight on to keep it free.

We'll stand beside you all And do our punching too, To do a job and live again IN PEACE, JUST WE AND YOU.

Norman Patterson