



## Mention Around the Mills

### Chatter Vs. Jabber

Central Warehouse Office  
By Mary Lee Fitz

Dear Jesse:

Mary Lee said she hated to deprive us of the privilege that she had, so she is going to have "Guest Stars" on her letters to you!

Of course, I don't know any more gossip than she does, but I suppose she thought this was one way of seeing who knows the most.

The main events of the last few weeks were highlighted by the birthdays of Iva Pendleton, Mamie Burcham and John Eggleston. Mamie had a birthday party given to her Saturday night and she has been wondering how they knew to put sixteen candles on the cake.

Gloria Carter and Margie Newnam went to Greensboro recently. We couldn't hear a thing about what they bought, but we could hear the words "brown eyes", "wings", and "bus driver." Of course, we have no idea what they were talking about.

Gloria has been very excited today because "Ernest ate." We were excited too, until we found out that Ernest was the pet turtle that was sent her from Florida.

Rebecca Pender went to Durham, and Gloria and Mary Lee to Chapel Hill last week-end.

John Eggleston is ill at his home, and we are certainly missing him. We all hope you have a speedy recovery. We are glad to know that Julia Martin is improving and we hope to see her back soon.

The wiener roast at Kathryn Atkins' home was certainly a big happy event. Mamie, how long did you say it was since you "percolated?" Jesse, you should have been there! Everyone was worried about their rationed portion, but everything came out even.

Well, all good things must come to an end and also all bad things. I'll leave it for you to decide which is which.

Good luck!

Sincerely,

GLENNICE.

V . . . —

"You can never talk to that patient," said the nurse to the doctor as they left a room on the women's ward, "without giving her a full recital of her ailments."

"Yes," said the doctor, "you might almost call it an organ recital."

### Rayon Mill

By Ray Warner

Misses Treva Thompson, Clydene Hopkins and Elsie Land spent Thanksgiving day in Danville. They enjoyed a turkey dinner and attended a show in the afternoon.

Miss Margaret Sherwood spent several days in Salisbury visiting relatives. Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Honeycutt and Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Steward and family accompanied her home for the week-end.

Friends of Pvt. Joe W. Sherwood will be glad to know he has been moved from California and is now stationed at Fort Bragg.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Goad and son, Charles, of Stuart, Va., spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Johnston, of Carolina Heights.

We have received a message from Pvt. Coy H. Ferguson that he has been ill in the hospital for the past five weeks. Coy is somewhere in the Southwest Pacific. We wish for him a speedy recovery.

Special notice to all you ladies on the third floor: Ladies, if Uncle Sam is taking your husband away from you, I'm warning you to leave mine alone. This message comes from a "pistol packin' mamma."

The past two weeks have been hog killing time down here. About all the news we have heard is how much each one's hog weighed. King Shropshire holds the championship for having the heaviest hog, weighting 575 pounds. I would like to have his feeding formula.

V . . . —

## BLASTS

From Draper Office

By Selma Stone

Just to give you an idea of PART of what's been going on in the office, suppose we look over the Wage Bureau first. The world seems much brighter to Everlina Riddle now that she's all dressed up in her new specs; Reubin Garrett and Cody Steagall seem perfectly contented behind a smoke screen, having changed to their pipes for the winter; and Floyd Strader is making good use of his last few days as a civilian employee.

Now for the rest of the office: June Hundley, having spent a quiet Thanksgiving Day at home, spent the week-end in Norfolk, Va. Honest, she couldn't help it if the buses have a bad schedule to get you back home.

Speaking of Thanksgiving, quite a

few from the office enjoyed the barbecue at the club and the dance in Leaksville Thursday night. We noticed some very weak eyes around here the following morning. Some say it was from eating too much barbecue and with others maybe it was the loss of "shut-eye". Mary Gassaway celebrated by going hunting with her husband—not for her husband. Alice Hill Carroll spent the day in Greensboro visiting a girl friend. (BTC No. 10 had nothing to do with it.)

Audrey Cochran upset the arrangement of the office last week by moving out to the blanket weave room office. Looks like Mr. Perry was right when he looked around the other day and said, "My, aren't the girls getting scarce?"

It was a very pleasant surprise to all of us when Adeline Wilkes, one of our former girls, paid us a visit recently. See what you can do to make those visits more often, Adeline.

(Being writer for this column, Miss Stone never gets her name in the lights. You know one never tells on oneself, does one? Action spoke louder than words this time. Selma, if you had told us why the difficulty in walking since the Thanksgiving holiday, we would have sympathized with you and gladly tried to have borrowed you a crutch. So sorry to learn of your fall completely down the flight of stairs at the Carolina theatre in Greensboro. Well Selma, I guess you think now that it is best to look where you are going rather than a uniform.)

V . . . —

### Nantucket Building

By Nellie Kirby

This column is being written by the office Kat as Nellie returned from New York too—too tired, and couldn't write. The staff photog has been hiding in the dark room since the last issue, and couldn't be located. Meow!

All the girls are so-o-o envious of Margaret Barker. She has just received a group of presents from her husband, King, at present located in (sh-h) North Africa. The presents included Indian hand-wrought bronze service bells, and filigree butterfly pins, Egyptian mother of pearl bracelet, and a crucifix also of mother of pearl from Jerusalem. These presents were simply scrumptious, and can be described as the cat's whiskers.

Mr. Humbert is back in the fold from his trip, and he didn't appear tired. Mary Hundley is learning to be a Nurse's Aid. Good work, Mary. Speaking of nurses, Jane Reynolds was in the field taking Stella Jones' place while the latter was sick. However, Stella is back on the job again, apparently all mended. Red Byrd says since he has attained a place in the news he

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