

## Facts and Fancies from Fieldale



England, Nov. 20, 1942.

Dear Mr. Ripple:

Greetings from away on "tother" side the "crick". Hoping that everything is going fine on your side of the tracks. Everything is going hunky dory here in Jolly Ole England. I am doing my very best to keep all the girls in a happy mood.

I have been able to keep track of things there in Fieldale very well with the nice paper that the company is publishing now. It usually takes about two months to get to me, but it is still good reading—new to me. I enjoy every issue. Give my best wishes to the editor and his staff, and tell him to keep "The Whistle" blowing loud and long. However, I want to suggest that the name "Whistle" be changed after the war, for I have listened to reveille whistle until I never want to see the word after this war is over.

How is the towel and hosiery business coming along these days? Make plenty of towels for we are going to need plenty of them. You see we are going to give the dirty little Japs, Huns, and Tallys all a good scrubbing and we want to dry them nicely with "Fieldcrest", and then make the little scums "eat" the towels.

I have seen right much of England since I have been over here. I have seen a lot of places that I had read about all my life. However, I never thought that I would see them when I was studying about them. I recently visited Westminster Cathedral. It is really a beautiful building. It is a little small . . . I would say about a quarter of a mile from the aisle to the choir loft.

I suppose that everyone is getting ready for Thanksgiving by this time. However, by the time this letter gets to you, most of the folks will have recovered from their Christmas and New Year's parties. I am mad because you haven't invited me to have turkey with you on Thanksgiving. After all, we are only separated by a few thousand miles. I could easily make the trip over night.

Tell Mr. Hedgecock that I am still waiting for him to come over to spend a few days with me. After that picture that I saw in the paper of him, I am surprised that the people have not begun proceedings to deport him. Tell him that I am driving the type of automobile that he is best suited for. With that bay window he is carrying around, he could stand to ride this vehicle plenty. The vehicle is a

two wheel affair commonly known as a "bicycle". I can climb anything but trees with it. You should see me maneuver that baby.

Well, I have told about all that the censors want to read, so I will call it a day. Then too, I hear the chow hounds barking, so I had better make a dash for the mess hall. My kindest regards to Mrs. Ripple, Joan, and all of Fieldale, I remain.

Perspiringly yours,  
GEORGE W. MERRIMAN.

P. S. Please excuse the typing as my secretary has gone after a cup of "tea".  
V . . . —

L. A. Coley recently had a letter from his son, Corp. Carl A. Coley, who is stationed "Somewhere in Northern Ireland." Corp. Coley wrote that he was at Red Cross Headquarters in Belfast, Ireland, when Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt arrived there. She was the plainest dressed lady in the party, he reports, and although not a beautiful woman, she appeared to be a very energetic person and looked mighty good to him.

Carl would appreciate hearing from his friends and his address is:

8th Army Air Force  
Composite Command A.P.O. 639  
Care of Postmaster, New York  
Serial No. 33126527

Pvt. Garther Lane Gusler, from Marine Barracks, New River, N. C., spent a few days in Fieldale last week with friends at Sycamore Inn. Pvt. Gusler formerly worked in the Bleachery Department of the Towel Mill, and volunteered for service in the armed forces about two months ago. He has finished his basic training and will begin his advanced training in a few days. He seems to be taking his training seriously and displayed a medal he had won for expert markmanship.

This Yuletide season will bring forth a few changes in the usual routine at Fieldale. In the past, both the Methodist and Baptist churches, as well as the Community, have sponsored a Christmas tree. This year, we understand, there will be a joint program and a joint tree, the program to be given at High School building. The tree will be erected in the lot that has always been used for the community tree.

Jimmie Hedgecock has recently volunteered for service in the Naval Reserve Air Corps. He is taking training at University of Virginia, Charlottesville, Va.

### In Memoriam

In memory of my mother, Alice Trent Cummings, who went away November 17, 1942.

When I was a child at mother's knee  
She taught me to sing and pray  
But the years have flown by and now

I am sad

For she has gone far away.

I miss her bright smile more than any-  
one knows,

And her sweet, thoughtful words of  
love.

I pray that some day I can meet her  
again

And dwell in the realms up above.

In spite of my grief, I more clearly see  
The work of the Master's hand.

He is calling His children from dark-  
ness to light

And a place in the Heavenly band.

Our stay on earth is only a span

To prepare us for life over there

Where grief and sadness are never  
known

And sweet Angel songs fill the air.

My mother was ready to answer the call  
And with a smile took the Saviour's  
hand

As he led her across the beautiful river  
Over into the promised land.

—Virginia Witt Williams.

### Buy, Sell, Swap

LOST—Somewhere between the First National Bank and the Mill Gate, \$61.00 in large bills. Can describe same. Finder please return to Dave McIver, Bedsread Mill, and receive reward.

FOR SALE—New 4 room house, well at back door. 3¼ acres of land. Located 5½ miles out on Stoneville road. See H. C. Cox, Bedsread Mill, or call 122-M after 3:30 p. m.

LOST—On December 1, man's "Moore" fountain pen, green pen with gold clip point. Finder please return to Livia Taylor, Spray Employment Office.

FOR SALE—One practically new 8 MM Univex movie camera and projector with all accessories complete; 400 feet of film. Cost \$50.00, will sell for \$20.00 cash. Sidney Lee Cox, Finishing Dept. Woolen.

LOST—Eank Book. Finder please return to Henry Carter, Blanket Card Cutting Dept.

FOR SALE—Small Estate Heatrola. Call 584-M after 4 p. m.

FOUND—At the Council banquet, one grey checked overcoat, with pair of glasses in pocket. Will exchange with party who took my coat by mistake. Rev. W. M. Moore, Jr. Phone 96-J.

LOST—Ladies' Brown Pocket Book. Left at Council banquet Saturday night. Finder please notify Mrs. Mae Perry, Box 214, Fieldale, Va.