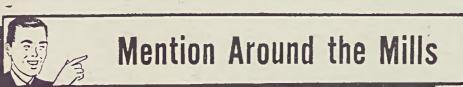
THE MILL WHISTLE

July 31, 1944



Bedspread Mill By Sarah Hicks

Hello Folks:

Well, here I am again with the news and gossip—mostly gossip. Just wait, I'll have this column strictly gossip yet.

Mrs. Les Oakley spent the past weekend with her mother-in-law, Mrs. J. H. Oakley, near Stoneville.

Mrs. John Coleman was on the sick list last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Merriman, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Hodges and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Duke spent last Sunday at Lovers Leap and the Pinnacles of Dan.

Mrs. G. E. Scott attended a dinner Sunday honoring her grandfather, J. M. Compton, of Axton, Va., on his 84th birthday.

Miss Ola Mae Buckner recently visited friends and relatives in Maxton, N. C. She was accompanied home by her sister, Mrs. Leroy Crotts, who, after spending some time with her mother, Mrs. G. E. Buckner, expected to join her husband in Texas.

Rumors have been going around here that Ben Rickman fell in the branch last Thursday. Say, Ben, who was the rescuer?

Mrs. Jack Simpson, accompanied by Miss Martha Nolan, of Stoneville, recently spent a week at Carolina Beach.

Miss Lucille Talley and Mr₃. Porter Fuller were honored with a birthday party Friday morning in the Bedspread Shop. Everyone reported having a wonderful time—while it lasted.

It wouldn't do for our sweeper, Mr. Beal, to stay out long. Lucille and Mary seemed to have a tough time of it.

Can you imagine Minnie Grogan doing her own housework? Say, this labor shortage must be plenty bad.

Aviation Cadet Alonza M. Connor (Morrell), who is stationed at Brooks Field, Texas, is spending a ten day furlough with his famly here. We are all glad you are back, so hurry over to see us. We sure have missed you.

Well, that's all for now, folks. Something tells me I'd better look after that other job for a while. So long.

P. S. Be patient, Mary Evelyn, be patient! It won't be over two weeks before he will be here, I hope. V \cdots

Wife: "Women are not extravagant. A woman can dress smartly on a sum that would keep a man looking shabby."

Husband: "That's right. What you dress on keeps me looking shabby."

Karastan Mill By Frances Watson

It has been rumored that Mildred Rickman and Margaret Hutcherson are planning to retire from carving, so they may start collecting their old-age pensions. For particulars, see Morris Turner.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodrow Coleman and little son, Tommy, visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Knight, near Madison, during the week-end.

The carvers were very glad to see Clarice Gilley, who dropped by to see them recently. Clarice is now with Dupont at Martinsville.

Mrs. R. E. Snead and daughter, Jane, recently spent the week-end with the former's daughter and son-in-law, Cpl. and Mrs. Julian Puffenbarger, at Camp Pickett, Va.

Mrs. Steve Smith, of Stoneville, Misses Julia Austin, Ozelma Webb and Maynard Truslow spent the week-end in Roanoke.

The burlers were not very happy to know that they were going to work Saturday.

We are glad to have back with us Mrs. Maggie Haynes.

Citizens of Leaksville-Spray are glad to know that five of the officers of the Woman's Auxiliary of the State Guard were the first women to enlist in the Civil Air Patrol. They are Capt. Odessa Priddy, Lt. Louise Gilley, Lt. Margaret Kelly, Staff Sgt. Gracie Chatham, and Sgt. Irene Stultz.

Fleter Manuel, S 2/C, stationed at Camp Perry, Va., spent a short leave with friends and relatives here.

Minnie Belton had a heavenly time in Boston with hubby Hugh. In fact, the Navy thought she did such a good job looking after him that they let her go to Norfolk, Va., for several weeks to be with him.

Charlie Reynolds declares that if he ever gets caught for anything else, it will be for singing too loud in church. What goes on, Charlie?

Chatter Vs. Jabber Central Warehouse Office By Gloria Carter

Everyone has now learned that the best way to keep out of the news is to write it yourself.

C. P. Wilson had quite a time getting Billy to let him in the office this morning. You see, he has a Virginia Beach Woolworth's suntan!

Mr. Joyce for a long time has been telling his wife when she asked him to do little things around the house to write it down and he'd do it on his vacation. Recently something happened to that little piece of paper, we hear!

Lucy Conner spent a few days at her mother's.

John Eggleston took off and it is reported he headed for the country. We never could find very much news concerning it.

Glennice Jones and Ozelle Harter will go to Roanoke soon, and we want to warn them in advance to beware of that Navy Transport School up there! Just do your best, girls, and put Leaksville on their map!

Les Barksdale had an awfully nice rest, he says. The only trouble, gardening gives him lumbago now!

Rhuney Patterson (her brother has just been promoted to Lt. Col.) left for vacation this week, but she claimed that financial matters would be apt to keep her home. We all know only too well that lament!

Kathryn Adkins has returned to work and is now trying to resume her normal attitude, but having a husband again was too wonderful, she says. Dear me, and just look at us who've never had one!

We have a new girl, Isabel Baker, and we welcome her gladly into our midst. We hope she'll survive.

All these planes that have been zooming over for the past few months have succeeded in putting the air bug into a lot of girls. When news that the CAP was starting here circulated, they went in droves. Gracie Chatham seems to be the most convinced that she'll fly. Any day now we expect to see her walking in with a parachute behind!

v . . . — Woolen Mill

By Wanda Thomas

Ho, hum! . . . Boy what weather? Does it get you down, too? Honest, I'm so sleepy, just don't pay any attention to this writeup.

Ha! Ha! Even if I am asleep I can't help but laugh when I think of Bill DeHart letting Iris get a nickel away from him. Next time you want a pencil go to the supply room.

Guess I'd better put in a call for an ambulance or would you rather have the funeral coach, Evna?

Well Mae, how's the suntan, or did you sleep all day and try sun bathing by the moon? I know some folks who tried that (the moon bathing) and now they're going to get married.

Papa Betts is really beaming these days. Another fine son. But I do wish you'd change his name from Nancy.

Goodness Ida, poor old Carlis will be worn out if you don't stop sending him on so many trips.

Mr. Taylor is enjoying a "vacation", (Continued on Page 3)



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