



### OLD MAIDS ROW

By

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Hello Boys,

This is one-half of the old maids row tuning in and telling you the little gossip that floats around occasionally by our desk.

The greatest excitement starts in Oph Hunt's bus. Most of you have ridden on that jalopy before pleasure riding was banned and you know how much room there was then. Now boys when you get on the bus everyone HAS to breathe in unison, making the sides swing and sway in and out. Of course it never gets full for Mr. Hunt's Slogan is "There is always room for one more." At each stop you will hear him cheerfully yell, "Hop right on---there's plenty of room." The other night Seal Jeffers lost time in breathing and completely passed out.

Most people are having trouble trying to distinguish between pleasure and business now. It is surprising how much more business people have now than they used to have. The other day a certain little Lawndale lad was taing his best girl home from work after the 3 o'clock shift. As he neared her home he decided he would give her one little farewell kiss. Just as they were in the heart of it, Hatcher popped up and asked, "Brother is this a pleasure trip or business?" The young squirt promptly answered, "Business for I am taking her home from work. Hatcher decided that kissing was pleasure and it was good-bye gas tickets.

No jiving boys, Sunday, January 24th was a beautiful day here and people took this gas rationing seriously and started out on foot, horseback, skates, Hoover carts, bicycles, wagons, and buggies. For instance, Carol Beam and his wife had a lot of Belwood school teachers in a wagon touring the country. Bob Elmore was seen riding Jean Falls and Dot Cline in his buggy--Merrilly they rolled along. Homer Lingerfelt and a mob of these squirts almost wore the road out skating. (We'll not say what else they wore out.)

The main sport around here is Basketball and we gotta' hand it to the Piedmont girls when it comes to winning. They know just how it is done. However Jim Elam took the spotlight the other night when he tied Betty Lee's kerchief over those little brown curls of his. When Shelby All Stars played up here the other night don't tell me we saw Royle Champion and Eardy Hunt crowding on the bus just to get to ride beside of some glamorous looking blonde from Shelby known as Betty Irvin and Catherine Bailey.

Spring must be in the air for Tom Forney has a brisker step and a far-off gleam in his eyes these days. Could it be because he has been seen waiting outside the Church door to escort that snazzy-looking preacher's daughter home? Even Wilbur Boyles has been seen plastering his hair down---Has he such a reason too?

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