OLD MAIDS ROW

By Annie Sue Hoyle, Mildred Miller &

Elizabeth Bridges

Stars a livin' we just don't have any idea how to begin this piece for this month. Last month we gave you the low down on who everyone was dating and did we have coals of fire heaped on our heads.

We have just one thing to say to this --- They shouldn't have strayed if they didn't want it known. Even the least of secrets find their way to such old deaf ears as ours.

So to try to square things off with all we are going to give you the low down on ourselves: The other night three of us old maids went to Shelby on Hunt's bus and we got so desperate that when three good-looking young gentlemen got on we each yanked one and made them sit right down beside us. All of this was against the young men's will of course.

And that isn't all either. Our "Perennial Old Maid" (Miss Til Miller) came in the other morning bragging about her new-found boy friend that she had picked up that morning coming to work. The funny part of it was that she had to lock the door to keep him from jumping out. He tried to open the door one time and get out but Tillie grabbed him by the arm and yanked him back in. She locked the door that time and brought him on to Lawndale. We hear that this said boy now refuses all rides if there is a woman at the wheel.

Boy did we really spread on the dog the other day when in came rolling G. W. Clay, Jr., Homer Eskridge, Charles Carpenter. The thing that breaks our heart is that Charles has finally decided to settle down and be true to his girl although we cannot figure out which or what for he was known to take lessons in music, in business, in beauty culture, and even in farming while here. The minute he hit Lawndale he went up and had his hair waved or was it just frazzled.

We feel proud of Miss Katherine Elam who lives in the suburbs of Lawndale for making so good over at Gardner Webb Colloge. We hear that she has been elected May Queen. We always did think Kat was good looking but you really gotta fix up to beat the looks of some of the young married women around here whose husbands are in the service. Some of these attractive young women are Mrs. Dorothy Lee, Mrs. Evelyn Carter, and Mrs. Inez Hord.

The seng "I'm Saving Myself for Bill" has been very popular around here. However, Bulah Lane has changed it to Charles Cloninger, Benita Fortenberry to Ward Lowe, Bebe Richard to Andy Pritchard, and Mary Cloninger to Bill Lynn. Doris Blanton is undecided whether to sing it with Cpl. Robert Berney or Buren Horn, or Howard Wease or just WHO. We think John Wease has changed his tune from Lenoir Rhyne to South De Kalb street in Shelby.

We old maids are singing to the tune of "We Don't Get Around Much Any More" so naturally we don't know any news.

Til, Anne, & Lib.

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Note the addition to our staff.