



OLD MAIDS ROW

By

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Another month has rolled around and we really think it is summer now. Girls are seen on the streets of Lawndale with "hoseless" legs, shorts, and other summer apparel, including the children with "shoeless" feet. The small fry have frequently been seen drowning their troubles in the old swimming hole. Even Mr. C.D. Forney, Sr., appeared this morning in his summer straw hat.

Yes, folks our BEST old maid has "done gone and dood it." It was a surprise to us, as much as to anyone, for she didn't tell it so she wouldn't be teased by that "joker" known as Jim Osborne. However, all lost time was made up on Monday morning. Poor woman!!! If you think she wasn't "addled" just a sk Lawrence Brackett or some of the other foremen about mistakes, made on the time sheets. She even said 6 times 8 was 44, and when a certain guy made \$5 for working over time, she just gave him 50 cents, but she is doing some better these days, and maybe in a month or two she will be "down to earth" once more. She sho' did get heaps of nice gifts, but the one that was most useful and hard to get now was a red-handle hoe, donated by C.D. Forney, Jr., and Maurice Bowman. As you know, her husband is a farmer, and he really appreciated it more than she did. We sho' are glad that such things don't happen but once in a blue moon though for us old maids can't stand so much excitement and then too it breaks our heart to know that a link in the chain has been broken.

Since school has gone out, all the kids have gotten high ambitions and flocked to Charlie Forney's office to seek jobs. Since there is nothing left but young squirts and broken-down old men, Charlie decided he could use the energy of youth to better advantage, so he gave them all a job. The Brownell and Dye House are the most lively places since most of them work there. Some of those working are Miles Bridges, Bardy Hunt, Robert Hord, Harry Royster, Bill Grigg, Bob Johnson, Duran Johnson, and Royle Champion. We don't know what excited Champ so, but when he came in to sign up for his social security card, he did n't even know his own Mother's name. It is lucky his Father passed through about the time and told him, her name, for he couldn't have gone to work. And here is the interesting part of it to you, even girls are working in the Dye House, Brownell, Card Room, and Twisting Room. The morale, if not the work, has been pepped up considerably in these departments. Some of these girls are Jearldean Wallace, Beatrice Richards, Katherine Ramsaur, Elizabeth Sweezy, Marie Wease, Mary Laughlin, Edith Perry, Mary Canipe, Edna Morrison, and just gobs that we don't know personally. Doris Blanton is working in Mr. C.D. Forney, Sr.'s office. This is really something new for that place has always been strictly for men only. So if you come home and can't find your girl, just go to the Cleveland Mill & Power Co. and she'll be there. (We'll be there too). Even Wilbur has found one in there, who has the special privilege of riding up front with him in the bus. Some of the girls have all the luck!!!!

The Company Store shrieks with loneliness since all of you have "vamoosed." Those counters that use to be your old sparking place have now been converted to the display of mer chandise. The faces that were more familiar with "over the counter love-making" were Eddie Wease, Andy Pritchard, John Wease, Hillard McKee, Jinnie Carter, and many others, too numerous to mention. Boys, hurry up and come home, before all the merchandise is gone, and the territes take over.

We'll be waiting for you!!

Sliver
Anne & Lib