

An I aint a goin to nary nuther one, I will jest stay at home an lissen to them on the radio.

Well how do you all like my pitcher? I think hit is jest like me, but Azzy said that I flatter hit.

Well so long fur this time,

Yore Ole Frind  
Goofy Gink

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### "WEDDING BELLS"

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Miss Helen Virginia McSwain to James A. Lattimore which took place August 7 in Lattimore. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Rush Padgett who used the ring ceremony in uniting the couple.

The bride wore a navy blue suit with white accessories. At her shoulder was a corsage of red roses.

Mrs. Lattimore is the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Eure McSwain of Patterson Springs. She is a graduate of No. 3 high school and is a registered nurse, having taken her training at Shelby hospital. At present she is employed in the offices of Dr. Harbison and Dr. Schenck.

Mr. Lattimore is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Jethro Lattimore of Lawndale. He is a graduate of Piedmont and is now employed with the Cleveland Mill and Power Co. in Lawndale.

The couple left last night for a short wedding trip after which they will make their home in Patterson Springs.

The Hoover Rail Gang wish to extend best wishes for a long and happy life to Jim and his bride.

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### WAREHOUSE FIRE AT LAWDALE

Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 5th, we had a "heckuva" lot of excitement in the village - A huge fire broke out in our newest warehouse. (The large one, built last year) The fire was believed to have started from a spark from an electric motor. The fire swept through one section of the warehouse (you know its built in sections, separated by thick walls) and damaged about 1000 bales of cotton. The loss was estimated at several thousands of dollars but was covered by insurance. The Lawndale volunteer firemen did an excellent job, and soon had the blaze under control.

Boys, you can imagine the excitement this fire caused, crowds quickly gathered to watch - What is there about a fire anyway, that always draws a crowd.

We'll tell you about a few side-lights at the fire, Alden Eaker got his index finger broken, by a hose connection - Dr. Grigg and "Stick" Elliott got knocked down by the spray from a hose, but were not hurt, other than being rolled over n'over, several times - Mr. John Schenck, Sr. had his "Stetscn" knocked off and his coat drenched - Pearle Sweezy, who had been complaining mightily of rheumatism in her right arm, came up the road at a double clip, frantically swinging both arms, all pain forgotten, someone remarked that she was running so fast, that they saw the bottoms of her feet so often, that they thought she was lying down - Ruth Williams, busy in the mill, upon being told the fire was practically at her door, excitedly turned to someone near her, and handing them a valueless little wire hook, said, "Please hold this for me til I get back", and she was gone like the wind, too.

The carpenters are hard at work, re-building the burned portion, and before many more days, it will be all finished, good-as-new, and we shall only have the memory of one more big fire.

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You may be as sweet as pie -- but lots of people don't like pie.