



## OLD MAIDS' ROW

By  
Annie Sue Hoyle, Lib Bridges and  
Til Brackett

Onion sheds its peelin'  
And birds begin to sing  
Got love's funny feelin'  
And so 'it must be spring.



We really have that feeling, but here's the trouble —  
There's no one here to share that feeling with us. Louis B. Hershey, head of the Selective Service, and our local draft board have seen to that. However, Anne did something about that feeling. She and Ann Hulick ("Bardy" Hunt's girl) went all the way to Fort Bragg with Foy Southards' and Erevard's parents only one week after they (the boys) left. They were so excited and "upsot" that they got lost and rode around Fort Bragg several times and even passed the boys' barracks unknowingly before they finally found them. Incidentally, Miss Hulick was so excited at the prospect of seeing Brevard that she lost her hat.

We know that all of you boys get homesick occasionally, and we know from experience that homesickness affects people in funny ways. The cutest thing that has happened lately, caused by home-sickness, was the one we heard about Royle Champion going into a store 'way out in Oklahoma and seeing a ball of Lily Thread on display. He bought some, carried it back to camp and placed it in his locker so he could see it every day.

Pvt. Homer Eskridge breezed in last Sunday, bringing along some of that cold Alaskan weather. We suppose that he brought it, as we have been having some beautiful springlike days up until he came. This is Homers first visit home in about a year. The cold climate must agree with him because he looks better than ever. Some more service men drifted in recently for us girls to swoon over — Andy Pritchard and his good looking soldier friend, Harry Royster, Dwight Hord, Forrest Bowen, Jr., Robert Spurling, and of course, Glenn Williams.

If all Army nurses are as good looking as Lt. Dorothy Wallace we can understand why our boys hate to leave the hospitals. She is the type of nurse that makes all men who are well want to get sick, and all sick men want to stay that way. "Dot" is visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Denton and she came by to see us a few minutes yesterday afternoon.

We hope that spring is going to have the desired effect on the new Methodist preacher and Miss Carrie Lee Weaver. If there were only one or two more eligible bachelors for Miss Pearl Swoozy to make eyes at this spring, we would feel a little better about the matter. We bet they could have a lot of fun double-dating.

Boys, we've heard of a sure fire way of telling when you are getting old. Some wise man said, "A man is old when night clubs and female knees are just joints."

So long,

Til, Anne, and Lib.