



# OLD MAIDS ROW



By  
Til Brackett, Lib Bridges and  
Annie Sue Hoyle

Boy...ees, you should have been here Easter Sunday for the Easter parade. All the girls and women blossomed out in new outfits, crowned with things they called hats. There were variations in sizes, shapes, and styles. Some favored pickle dishes, pancakes, mushrooms turned upside down and some just looked like objects that you would be afraid to step on if they were lying in your path. All in all, everyone looked real pretty though and

had a real nice Easter.

Things have been kinda' lonesome around here cause there haven't been many of you boys at home this past month. Lib got Glenn's A.P.O. number, and she has been lost since that weekly visit from Camp Mackall is over. But for someone, it isn't going to be as lonesome cause Wilbur Boyles has bought him a new car. Reckon us old maids will ever rate a ride in it???? Prospects looked better this past week-end though cause Bill Southards and Charles Cloninger, two real nice looking soldiers, were manuevering around in this section. What we are trying to do right now is figure out which one of the Ward twins has that bunch of daises in his hair and why???

The male situation is really pathetic around here and when Frances Cordell rated two boy friends last Sunday night, she thought she was doing all right, but things didn't turn out so hot after all. Bill Stamey, the lucky one, had car trouble and they both had to get out and "hoof" it into town from Cobby Horn's home, which is on the Polkville highway. We know her corns and bunions were giving her fits cause she had on her Sunday best shoes. Reckon Bill will be the lucky guy again????

Let us tell you something... Mrs. Grady Rollins was showing us a picture of her son, Henry, that would knock us for a loop. She says he will get his wings in May and that he is going to be here. That is one time that we want to stick close to Lawndale. If he looks like his picture, he is better looking than any movie star we have ever seen.

Boys, you sure missed a treat by not being here to see Mildred Eaker breeze in Monday morning. She really is one more swell-looking Marine. Another tall, good-looking, somebody who has been here recently was 2nd Lt. "Carty" Hart. However, we didn't get to see much of him. We have been wondering why, but it is rumored around that Louise Clay monopolized his time. We aren't on speaking terms with Mr. Hart since Carty left cause he didn't bring him around and introduce him to us, and mostly because he didn't invite us to dinner that night.

Charlie Forney went away from the office looking like a rather presentable young man about a month ago, but he came back to work last week looking like Great Grandfather's picture with a mustache or he swallowed a Fuller Brush and left part of it on the outside...we haven't decided which. Please, please boys, don't grow one while you are away cause we don't like our kisses strained.

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Lt. General Somervell, a fighting man, has given these fighting words to the public, in the hope they will arouse you and me, all of us on the "Second Line" to greater effort and sacrifice.

## The Most Expensive Luxury

Sir:

"WE ARE FIGHTING FOR LIBERTY, the most expensive luxury known to man...We can't win the war on the assembly line, or the supply line, but we can lose it there. The men who will win this war are the fighting men, in the air and in the mud. These are

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