

Sgt. Mildred Eaker of Arlington, Va. was here for a few days recently with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Summie Eaker. Mildred was in the office and from the crowd gathered around her, there seemed to be quite a "bull-session" going on - don't know for sure what the gals were all talking about, whether it was Men or joining the Marines - but I'm betting on the Men.

Lieut. Cartwright Hart of Hamilton Field, California, spent a 15-day furlough here and in York, S. C. this past month, with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Hart. "Carty" came with his mother to one of our "Sunshine Sunday School" class parties and he seemed to have a grand time - in fact he just covered himself with glory, he won first prize in a very difficult (?) contest - and why shouldn't he have had a grand time, he was the only man present with all those girls - don't rush, boys, but we'll be glad for you all to come to our class parties, when next you're home.

Robert Stacey of the Navy was home recently on a 10-day leave with his folks. Robert looked fine and says Navy life is O.K.

Mack Kale, S2/c of Bainbridge, Md. was here for a week recently with his wife, Mrs. Kale at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jake Fortenberry - Mack was seen around talking to all his friends and seemed to be enjoying himself very much, kinda' a welcome break after "boot-training".

"Furlough News in Reverse"

Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. "Burg" Southards, Miss Annie Sue Hoyle of Fallston and Miss Anne Hulick of Shelby, spent a recent week-end at Fort McClellan, Alabama, visiting Pvt. "Bardy" Hunt, Pvt. Foy Southards, Pvt. "Moss" Cloninger and Pvt. Charles Champion. Now you know those four boys were almost as thrilled as if they had gotten to come home that week-end, and incidentally the girls as well as the "Moms and Pops" got a big kick out of this trip.

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A Short True Story

by - Ike Pearson

There used to be three boys around Lawndale that went to school at Piedmont, and they were pretty bad.

Professor Burns had given them plenty of stumps to dig. They dug around the stumps until they were tired and decided to blow them up, so they got some dynamite and one night about one o'clock they blew stumps in all directions and shook some window lights out of the building. These three boys had a habit of putting their meanness on me, but next morning Professor Burns called the three boys up and said, "John do you know who blew up these stumps?" John said, "Gene knows who did it". Gene said, "I wonder where Ike Pearson was last night"? Professor Burns said, "Gene you and John can't put this on Ike for I know whose stumps these were." So John said, "Gene he has caught us, dad-blame it; we ought to have had Ike with us last night". And Gene said, "Dadgum it John we ought to have blown up Ikes stump too, and then we could have put this on him, sure as the world.

Professor Burns let the boys off as they promised him they would not do it any more.

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Charles Forney, Jr.: "In your sermon this morning you spoke about a baby being a new wave on the ocean of life."

Minister: "That's right."

Charles Forney, Jr.: "Don't you think a fresh squall would have been nearer the truth?"