



OLD MAIDS ROW

By
Anne Hoyle & Lib Bridges



So many good things have been happening to us lately that we are completely dumb-founded. We are speechless for once in our lives. Can you imagine that!!! Maybe you can't now, but when you see how short this article is you'll be convinced.

After living in solitude (well almost), boredom and hard work for many long months, we wonder how much longer our hearts are going to be able to hold out. The first thing is that Foy is at home and surely you have at least a vague idea of what a glad reunion he and Anne had a few days ago. He has thirty days, and already the highway between Lawndale and Fallston is beginning to wear thin.

The next great miracle happened when everyone consented to let us have our vacations the same week. Then, we were lucky enough to get reservations at Virginia Beach for a week. So, tomorrow (July 14) we will be on our merry way - slap-happy and happy-go-lucky! For the past two or three months we have been on the beach in spirit and if we can just live through today and tomorrow well -----.

These days when the mercury soars, we see most of the younger set heading for the river. A lot of the older people too, of course. Quite a few of the girls have acquired a good tan lying down on the sandbar. Josephine Towery, for instance. We must say that on her it looks good with her blonde hair and blue eyes. More than a few who frequent the old "swimming hole" have gotten mixed up with a bunch of chiggers, and some stayed out in the sun a little too long and have been nursing sunburns for a week or two. We hope that we don't bask in the sun so long next week that we can't wear our clothes when we get back.

Since the war is over in Europe, we thought we would be seeing a lot of you boys before now, but Foy seems to be the only one who has returned. We hope it won't be long until everyone in Europe and the Pacific will hear those heavenly words, "You're going home."

Lib & Anne

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(This item from Cpl. Rush Hamrick's column in Cleveland Times)

Norfolk, Va.- Here's a little problem in "overlapping arithmetic" that really amused me. It was taken from a book titled "Brooklyn Fellow." I pass it on to you as follows:

"Population of the United States; 135,000,000.

"People over 65 years of age, 37,000,000. Left to do the work, 98,000,000.

"People under 21 years of age, 54,000,000. Left to do the work, 44,000,000.

"People working for the federal government, 21,000,000. Left to do the work, 23,000,000.

"People in the armed forces, 10,000,000. Left to do the work, 13,000,000.

"People working in state offices, 12,800,000. Left to do the work, 200,000.

"Number of loafers who won't work, 199,997. Left to do the work, Franklin, Eleanor and myself."

What worries me is who is going to do the work now that Franklin is deceased and Eleanor is no longer "first lady"?.. Oh well, I guess Mr. and Mrs. Truman have taken over the burden.