

# AROUND THE MILL

## "OFFICE CHATTER"

My chief worry used to be: find some news — now since I have been attending MR. HYSLUP'S English class I am afraid to concentrate on news for fear I will split an infinitive—or else my noun will not agree with its antecedent—but nevertheless it is fun and I am going to write something—He can't scare me into neglecting my Chatter — Come to think of it did you ever know a woman you could scare out of talking! . . . It is lunch time and I have been out in the reception room putting a nickel in the gambling machine—Honest Injun! I wasn't gambling I was only watching the lights jump around the numbers and it always stopping on the wrong one . . . Anyway that's all I got out of it . . . EARL CONRAD was lucky and unlucky too, he got a couple of five dollar pieces out of the machine and put them back thinking they were slugs—tough luck! . . . Were any of you over at the Rendezvous the other night when SAM ATKINSON made his hurried exit? . . . LUCILLE OGBURN and DOT JACKSON came in Monday looking sleepy . . . They had a right to. Lucille spent the week-end in N. Y. and rode all night Sunday night, getting into Winston around seven a.m. and DOT spent the week-end in S. C. and had breakfast there Monday a.m., driving here before eight o'clock—they both say it was worth it. . . . I believe all of us were in Winston Saturday before last—every corner I turned I would run into one of the gang—if it had been the next Saturday we would have thought the parade was being given in our honor, but Monday being Armistice Day in Winston, they celebrated both Saturday and Monday. Imagine having a holiday on Monday. Eleanor's mother and two of her sisters were up visiting Monday . . . Mr. Wyman Poor of the N. Y. Office came in for a day . . . Mr. R. C. Getsinger from Detroit is here today and George Dick, the I. B. M. man, came in about ten minutes ago . . . Mr. Chatham has returned from Currituck where he has been duck hunting. He didn't say how many he killed. But evidently he left some as ALEX, DICK CHATHAM, ALBERT, JR., SAM NEAVES and SAM ATKINSON are going down next week-end to try their luck . . . Some of the HIGH lights of the Banquet ended up at the Rendezvous—Saturday they looked like they had had a good time—CHARLIE DIXON and MILTON COOPER had a very good time! . . . The main topic of conversation today is the Duke-

Carolina game—and the weather. If it is a pretty day Saturday will find a lot of us headed down the Chapel Hill way, but as to the prediction of the weather and the winner I will not say . . . I have my own idea, though, about the winner . . . The ones I have heard say they were are: CHARLIE and ANNIE ROE DIXON, WALTER METZ, HUBERT PARKER, BOB LANKFORD, EARL and HELEN CONRAD, DOT JACKSON, ROXIE BOWEN and I. Several of the others have tickets but they are undecided about going. We are glad BABE is able to be back with us—She had a cold for a couple of days, but she cured it in time to make her Wednesday night trip to Winston. I'm glad because Wednesday night wouldn't be right for BABE unless she were able to make that trip . . . BEE BURCHAM was transferred over to our department this week . . . We are very glad to have BEE . . . MR. GRAHAM is still out sick, but he is improving fast and we hope by the time the next issue is out we will be able to tell you that he is back with us again. So long for now.

## BINDING

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Duncan and daughter, Shirley, Mr. and Mrs. Gene Davis and son, Harvey, of Winston-Salem, were recent Sunday night supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Sparks.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Myers had as their guests the past week-end, Mrs. Buster Atkinson, of Winston-Salem.

We wonder if Mr. Skippy is going to buy him a ranch with the money he has won on the ball pools.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. McIlwee and Mr. and Mrs. Bill Lineback enjoyed a duck supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Carroll on Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Lane attended the football game at Hickory last Friday night, along with Mr. and Mrs. John Kelly and others.

The sparkles you have been seeing flying around in this department are from the diamond Mary Day is wearing.

Louella and Mae certainly like to go to North Wilkesboro when they are unexpected.

There is one girl working on the "Armies" that needs a rest. She doesn't have enough time off. Of course you all know it is "Stormy."

Mr. and Mrs. H. Badgett spent the past week-end at Winston-Salem visiting friends and relatives.

Now that basketball has started, do your part, support your

## "Get Your Favor Here"



Lexa Cummings gives Maurice Gordan, Versa Whitlock and Bob Lankford, a souvenir of the party

team by attending all the home games.

It won't be long before Fred Swartzel will move into his new home on the Boonville road. Congratulations, Fred.

Ann, Vi, Stormy, Maurice and Sister attended the boys' basketball game in Asheboro Wednesday night.

## CLOTH DEPT.

### A Shift

Since Ed Flynt is out sick with tonsillitis and Joe Ambrose refuses to dish out any more dirt on Roy Kane, this column will have to hibernate for a while. Oh, well, the news he would spill would probably be censored anyway, so that takes us back to where we started.

Lucille Vestal had her tonsils and adenoids removed last week, but I think the "doc" must have installed a "buzzer system" in her nostrils, judging from the way she talks like Rudy Vallee. Her boy friend gave her a "scrumptuous" box of candy, which, as she puts it, is very unusual for this time of the year.

Margaret says she would be glad to carry on a conversation with Gilmer, but simply doesn't speak the same language.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Shore announce the marriage of their

daughter, Mozelle, to Paul Pin-nix, Nov. 9th, at Mountain City, Tenn.

Maggie went to Virginia last week—Sez she—"I went for pleasure"—"The right one wasn't along to go on business."

What next? Mordell is going opossum hunting this week-end. Child, this is a cruel world, so be sure you're not being taken on a snipe hunt.

Josie Long is back with us following a n illness of several months.

The question at stake now is, "Please, Santa Claus, bring us a larger dressing room?" The space is so small at changing time that Jettie Petree put lipstick on Hattie's eyebrows. Poor Hattie. No joking, we are in dire need of more space.

Mattie Davis has gone as all true politicians do. Election day she cast her vote for Roosevelt and the very next day was seen wearing a Willkie button. (On her back.)

Weddings in this department are happening now faster than we can prophesy, but look out—if Dame Rumor has it right there'll be more happening around Christmas.

**JOIN THE RED CROSS! LET'S MAKE IT 100 PER CENT!**