



Mention Around the Mills

Bleachery

By Evelyn Walker

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bell, of Winston-Salem, were recent visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. G. Meeks.

Privates Eddie and Russell Ferguson, brothers of Mrs. Harold Matthews of this department, have returned to Fort Custer, Mich. and B.T.C. 10, Greensboro, respectively, after spending ten-day furloughs with relatives here.

Gladys Shough, who has been absent several weeks due to illness, is back again. Nice to have you back, Gladys.

Petty Officer Third Class Haywood Meeks spent last week-end here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. G. Meeks. Petty Officer Meeks is now stationed at Norfolk, Va.

Edgar Thompson, Coxswain, U. S. N., has returned to Brooklyn, N. Y., after spending a 15-day leave with his wife here.

Ruby Lovell left last week to make her home in Baltimore, Md., where husband "Squire" is employed by C. M. Kemp.

Elizabeth Walker and Elizabeth Meeks are away visiting their husbands, Mrs. Walker in La Crosse, Wisconsin, Mrs. Meeks in Boston, Mass.

Pvt. Russell Washburn, of Pennsylvania, visited his mother, Mrs. Mary Washburn, Sunday.

B. E. Moxley, of Norfolk, Va., and Pvt. Marvin Moxley, of Camp Davis, N. C., visited their mother, Mrs. Ethel Moxley, the past week.

V . . . —

WHEN I GET HOME

(Contributed by Jack Woodlief,
"Overseas.")

Will the garden gate squeak to me
that friendly "hello"?

And the sun still shine on clinging
vines

Where the roses like to grow?

Will there be melody in the doorbell's
ring

Will the peacock be on the dome?

Will Mom's tears and Dad's firm grip

Say "Son, you're welcome home?"

And the silent words I see in your eyes

As we come face to face,

Still aglow with love we knew that

Time could not erase;

Will they all seem to the same to me?

These things that I adore?

You may say No; Then tell me this—

What are we fighting for?

V . . . —

Save MORE money, LIVES, and the
NATION! Prevent INFLATION. An
EXTRA \$100 Bond will do it!

Central Warehouse

By Maybud Stanley

Mesdames Myrtle Brown and Maybud Stanley spent Saturday in Greensboro.

Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Vipperman, Billy and Betty Jane Vipperman, of Roanoke, Va., spent the week-end in Spray and Draper with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Vipperman were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Walker, Danville, Va.

Miss Nettie Pierson and Josh Wilson, of Reidsville, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Stanley recently.

Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Smothers, of Danville, Va., were visiting relatives in Leaksville this week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Shockley attended the funeral of Will Rodgers near Stuart, Va., Tuesday.

Miss Louise Shumate, of Leaksville, spent Sunday with Miss Lottie Eggleston, on the Draper road.

Mrs. Hazel Shipton and Mrs. Stacey Nelson had as visitors this week-end Mrs. Louie Fair and little son, Ronnie, of San Francisco, Calif. She is also visiting her mother, Mrs. J. E. Clodfelter, of Thomasville.

Mrs. Roy Rutledge and daughter, Carolyn Ann, of Martinsville, were visiting in Leaksville and Draper this week-end.

Mrs. Lee Thompson and son, Harold, spent Sunday with Mrs. Irva Hopkins.

Jack Theile and Paul Jones, of Norfolk, Va., were visitors of Misses Marion Griffin and Olene Farmer last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Rogers, of Park avenue, entertained Sunday at 6 o'clock dinner Mrs. Haas Shelton, of Norfolk, Va.; Mrs. Lee Fulk, of Corpus Christi, Texas; Mr. and Mrs. Joe Conner and Miss Earsley Dillon.

Harmon E. Dillon, of the U. S. Coast Guard, spent the week-end in town with his wife.

Joe E. Weddle, S2/C, of the U. S. Navy, visited his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Boone, recently.

Edgar Thompson, Coxswain, of the U. S. Navy, has returned to duty after visiting his wife and mother for the past 15 days.

Ray C. Turner, of the U. S. Coast Guard, spent the week-end in Leaksville with his wife and parents.

V . . . —

Complete Recovery

"How much do I owe you for curing my deafness?"

"Ten dollars."

"Did you say twenty dollars?"

"No, thirty dollars."

Sheeting Mill

By Mamie Link

Maurice Adkins was home for a few days' leave. He is reporting to the Pacific theatre of war.

The Sheeting Mill extends its sympathy to T. E. Gilley, carding department, in the recent loss of his mother.

Lost: One pleated, dark green skirt, Ridge avenue. If found, return to Vance Lawson, wool card room.

We're glad to have Mrs. W. G. Cochran back with us after her week's absence due to illness.

Miss Margie Samuels was a visitor in Greensboro over the week-end.

Wonder why Anniebelle and Pal acquired so much attention Sunday? Could it have been the red coat?

It has been suggested that we all chip in and buy A. W. Ricks a pencil sharpener. What do you think of the idea?

V . . . —

Woolen Mill

By Wanda Thomas

Looks like we are going to have the Woolen Mill moved to the hospital. Two of our best giggle boxes have moved there for a short time. In case you want to know who, see Annie Crews and Naomi Patterson.

Harvey Shively is raising queer pigs. What do you feed them? It couldn't be growing mash, must be shrinking mash from what I hear.

Say Durwood, how do you feel when you catch a young lady fainting in your arms? What is the spinning department coming to, we wonder.

Poor "little" Scrubby Curry isn't worried now because Uncle Sam returned all his yard boys back to work for him. How do you rate, old fellow?

Mae Roberts went flying on a trip. Says she won't tell a thing, but something went wrong because she came back with a cold. Or was it the change in weather?

Well, well, Mr. Gilley. I never knew you liked inventory so well. Do you really think this one went over better than usual? Maybe you liked the lovely surroundings.

Here's wishing all the boys in service had a happy Easter, and other folks, too.

V . . . —

Evidently our blankets go wherever the service men go. Two letters received this week mention the blankets. Terris V. Tillie writes Mr. Wilson that the barracks at Great Bend, Kansas, are completely stocked with Marshall Field & Co. blankets. And Robert F. Turner, Jr., writing from Bruning, Nebraska, says that he sees plenty of them there. By the way, Robert, Sgt. Dan Squires has just been transferred to Bruning. Maybe you two could get together and swap a few tall tales about old times.