



## Mention Around the Mills

### Finishing Mill

By Beulah McBride

Misses Dorothy, Ruth and Nellie London of Stoneville road were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Giles, 121 Patrick St., Leaksville, N. C.

It's mighty good to see Eliza Gilley back in the Bedsread Dept. We missed her when she was out sick.

Ella Tucker was out sick for several months and we missed her so much. We looked forward from week to week to having her back and sure enough about two weeks ago she came in, but we are very sorry to learn that she'll be unable to continue working. Don't forget us Ella and we do hope you'll be back with us again.

I suppose everyone in the entire township has received a SIMPSON cigar by this time. Glenn is so proud of that boy that it's really wonderful to hear him talk. Glenn says he is ready to take a back seat and let the younger generation take over!

Many of you attended the Junior Carolina Council party and know what fun it was. We've heard of those dancing girls in the grass skirts, but we hear our lit' Frances Redmon was awfully cute in our own American skirt and sweater.

Pvt. James E. Pruitt, of Fort Bragg, visited his sister, Mrs. Melvin Hill, the past week.

Mrs. Cora Mangum spent the week-end at High Point with her son, Clyde Mangum.

We are all sorry Mrs. Snody is out sick. Hope she will soon be back.

Mr. R. M. McBride, Mr. and Mrs. Woody McBride, Mrs. James McBride and little son Jimmy visited Pvt. James McBride at Camp Blanding, Fla., the past week.

Curtis Dehart Y 2/c, spent a 16-day furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Dehart, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. John Harter spent the week-end in Floyd with Mr. Harter's father, Mr. S. D. Harter.

Mrs. James Lawless, of Fieldale, spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. Edith Dillon, Spray.

V . . . —

### Woolen Mill

By Wanda Thomas

Dear me, what a time I'm having! This candy is stuck to my teeth. Hope the phone won't ring off its rack till I get this stuff out of my mouth.

Well, it wasn't anyone much on the phone. Just Pat and all he had to do was call and fuss awhile but I considered the source and overlooked the matter at once.

"Bud" Cathey needs a lecture in the planting of flowers. Could anyone tell him the type dirt to use.

Boy what a fish story Hal told. Did you know he drained the whole Atlantic coast line by catching so many fish. Course he was terribly hurt by having to throw the fish back but he decided it would be better than having the ships run into so many sand bars.

My goodness, Iris, does love really affect you that way. Going on a diet so soon. Isn't it a strange thing?

No wonder Moyer Gilley can't be still. He's the proud grandpa of Constance Louise Gilley. All hopes have been given up for his recovery.

Tom Betts has arrived back safely after a two weeks vacation. Also sporting a new suit. Do those things grow down on the farm?

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Jady L. Martin on the arrival of twin sons, October 13th. Samuel Edwin (Sammie) and William Eugene (Billie) are mighty fine boys we hear.

Della is looking better now, for awhile we were quite worried over her. Louise, keep looking after her.

Here comes that Sadie Angle fussing. It's time I run and hide from these folks. Think I've learned my lesson about leaving the Woolen Mill out of print.

But for the time being I'll have to stop, so see you all next time.

V . . . —

### Bleachery

By Evelyn Walker

Miss Fannie Graveley visited Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Puckett, of Mayodan, N. C., over the week-end.

Mr and Mrs. Eldredge Lovell, of Baltimore, Md., are visiting relatives here. Mrs. Lovell was formerly employed in this department.

Evelyn Fulcher spent last week-end with friends in Charlotte, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Knight received word last week that their son, Pfc. Joseph C. Knight, has been transferred from Lincoln, Neb., to Gowan Field, Boise, Idaho.

Mr. and Mrs. Powell G. Meeks entertained several guests at dinner Tuesday night honoring their sons, Seaman Haywood Meeks, Radioman 3/c, now stationed at Norfolk, Va., and Floyd A. Meeks who is entering the service. Out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Richard Trent and daughter of Baltimore, Md. Seaman Trent is now on leave from the Merchant Marines.

Elizabeth Walker has returned from

Clarkville, Ky., where she visited her husband, Sgt. Harry Walker, who is in the hospital at Camp Campbell.

We are glad to have with us again Ethel Smith, Annie Robertson, Nellie Fisher, Elizabeth Meeks and Ruth Burroughs. Welcome girls!

V . . . —

### Chatter Vs. Jabber Central Warehouse Office

By Mary Lee Fitz

Time flies and interest was aroused last week as the following beautiful, well-dressed girls, Margie Newnam, Odessa Priddy and yours truly had dates with the three handsome guys, Isabel Baker, Gloria Carter and Gracie Chatham to attend the C.A.P. Halloween dance at the Armory. Whew! such jitterbugging as they did, once under disguise. Margie couldn't keep those orange pantaloons up very well. Odessa was Gravel Gertie and her hair certainly looked it with flour thick in it. I had a little trouble with my blacked-out teeth and bias-cut evening dress two sizes too small. Oh, we were a charming bunch!

Mamie Burcham is spending this week home getting accustomed to her new name that she received from the industrious Ed Martin. You know Ed has a name for everybody and everything!

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Simpson on the birth of their new son! Glenn really passed out those cigars.

One of our billers, Odessa Priddy, is really worried about this northern charmer called "Wig". She's sorta afraid that she is missing something and has almost decided to pay a visit to New York to find out. Um! "Hey, Priddy, wait for me."

Glennice Jones wishes to know the etiquette on shaking hands with a rubber finger on. Any information, Mr. Ripple, Too bad some of the other girls can't get a greeting from some of those handsome guys. Although, we don't, we are always glad to see them and extend a hearty welcome to come back soon. The sight of men is welcome after looking at twenty-two girls all day!

Am sorry to know that Lucy Conner is out nursing a cold. Hurry back, Lucy, you've got some mail.

Mr. Zibelin told Miss Priddy that cotton blankets were as warm as wool ones and the following conversation occurred:

Miss Priddy: "Why not suggest to 'Uncle Sam' that they start buying cotton blankets for the service men. They really are a considerable amount cheaper than wool ones."

Mr. Zibelin: "What the — would  
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