

Facts and Fancies from Fieldale



"Town Drag"

By Faye Warren

Mrs. Myrtle Hutchinson working for the Fieldale Dry Cleaners. Gother "Wahoo" Gusler, of the U. S. Army, visiting here. Rev. W. K. Swann being on the sick list, a speedy recovery to you, Mr. Swann. "Dunkie" Joyce and Dorothy Reynolds going to Roanoke for "Easter Bonnets." Willie Greene, of the U. S. Navy, spending a leave with his folks. Mrs. John Ragland spending the week-end in Richmond. Pvt. Robert Kenneth being home for the week-end. Mrs. Betty Fulcher selling some more products. The Boy Scout troop holding its Court of Honor at the Methodist church last Sunday evening. Ted Merriman and Ruth Atkins shopping in Roanoke. R. V. Long being mighty proud of the boy's basketball team—We are all proud of you fellows, sixteen games played and no losses, is something to be proud of. Our hats are off to you. Leonard Stultz taking off to Danville to play for another dance. Wendell Walker, U. S. Army, home over the week-end. Clarence Wiggington, U. S. Navy, visiting his relatives. C/N Marie Wilkinson spending the week-end with relatives and friends. Gilmer Tipton, S 2/c, spending a leave with his wife and other relatives. Pvt. Billie Hartis being home on furlough. Mr. J. H. Ripple getting a nice supply of peanuts from a friend down in Edenton. Your reporter running out of news, so 'till next time fellows, best of luck to you wherever you are—"God bless you."

Hosiery Mill

By Inez Stultz

Well, boys, spring is here, a little early maybe, but very welcome. We are enjoying some nice weather these days.

Lt. Guy Martin visited his mother Mrs. Dolly Martin this past week.

Pvt. Ray Vaughn, a patient from Woodrow Wilson hospital, is spending a 30-day furlough with his family.

Willie Green, of the Navy, is spending a leave with his family and friends here.

Billy Hartis, of the Army, is spending his furlough with relatives here.

Pvt. "Red" Martin has returned to Camp Pickett after spending his furlough with his mother.

Rev. H. K. Swann was unable to fill his pulpit last Sunday due to illness. We are happy to report he is improv-

ing.

Pvt. Carl Clarke and wife were recent visitors of Mr. and Mrs. John Clarke.

Last Friday night our high school boys met the Pocahontas high school team at the "Y" for a most exciting game of basket ball. Our boys being the winner with the score being 36-35. They captured the pennant in class "C" basket ball.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Compton announce the birth of a daughter, Sunday, March 18, at the Shackelford hospital.

V . . . —

BIRTH ANNOUNCEMENT

Cpl. and Mrs. Nathan M. Stegall, of Fieldale, wish to announce the birth of a son, Timothy Hannell, who was born at Shackelford hospital, March 9th. Timothy has a brother, Garland, who is three years old. Their father is now in Germany.

V . . . —

THE MEASURE OF A MAN

Not—"How did he die?" but—"How did he live?"

Not—"What did he gain?" but—"What did he give?"

These are units to measure the worth Of a man, as a man, regardless of birth. Not—"What was his station?" but—"Had he a heart?"

And—"How did he play his God-given part?"

Was he ever ready with words of good cheer,

To bring back a smile, to banish a tear?

Not—"What was his church?" nor—"What was his creed?"

But—"Had he befriended those really in need?"

Not—"What did the sketch in the newspaper say?"

But—"How many were sorry when he passed away?"

V . . . —

His Opportunity

The British barmaid was a flirt, and when the corporal went out to buy a paper she pursed her lips, invitingly, and leaned over the bar towards the shy, young private.

Putting her face against his, she whispered: "Now's your chance, darling."

The private looked around the empty room.

"So it is," he remarked, and promptly drank the corporal's beer.

V . . . —

A Fellow Feeling

"Ethel, I'm not feeling myself, tonight."

"You're telling me, Charlie!!!"



S 1/c Frank S. Brown, formerly employed in the Blanket Mill, is now stationed in New Guinea. He has been in service two years. His wife, the former Jannie Hairston, is employed in Hatley's Laundry.

Cpl. George E. Strange entered the service about two years ago and is now stationed at Camp Swift, Texas. Cpl. Strange was formerly employed for many years in the Wool Picking room, Blanket Mill.

V . . . —

Two ladies in a car disputed concerning the window, and at last called the conductor as referee.

"If this window is open," one declared, "I shall catch cold and will probably die."

"If the window is shut," the other announced, "I shall certainly suffocate." The two glared at each other.

The conductor was at a loss, but he welcomed the words of a man with a red nose who sat near. These were:

"First, open the window, conductor. That will kill one. Next, shut it. That will kill the other. Then we can have peace."

V . . . —

Whinnie Wisdom

It has been said that horse sense is the sense which keeps horses from betting on the human races. And some one has said that "Horse Sense is the kind not possessed by a jackass."

Buy . . Sell . . Swap

FOR SALE: 1 Champion Heater used about four weeks. See Edna Atkins, 177 Virginia avenue, Draper.

LOST: A hub-cap for a Studebaker. Finder please return to E. E. Pruitt, Sheeting Spooling.

FOR SALE: Store and living quarters on River road, Draper, in front of Cook's store. See Harry Hall, Sheeting Weave room, first shift.

FOR SALE: One 32-20 Smith & Wesson Pistol \$40, one rocking chair in good condition \$3.00. Harvey Cheshire, 628 Lincoln street, North Spray, N. C.

LOST: Ring of eight keys. If found, please return to Rufus Worrell of the Woolen Mill and receive reward.