

BLASTS

From the Draper Office
Carrie Hill and Evelyn Lewis

We are so happy to welcome a new member to our family. She is Pearle Steagall, and is the new addition to the Personnel Office at Draper. Cody, Pearle's husband, you know, works in the Wage Bureau. We're glad to have you, Pearle, and we hope you will enjoy your work with us.

Well, Vera Bell Francis really did do it! Yes, sir, she "snooked off and jumped the broom." She is now Mrs. Clifford Cherry, girls. Congratulations, Mr. and Mrs. Cherry, and we all wish you the most happiness that is or can be yours.

Say, this disease must undoubtedly be catching around this place. Gladys Summer took off last week, and surprise to everyone, she, too, decided to change her name. She is now Mrs. Richard Martin. Congratulations to you both, Gladys and Richard. Gladys is time-keeper for the Sheeting-Spinning and Carding departments.

Ethel Lillard, comptometer operator in Mr. Perry's office, is enjoying a two week's leave of absence. Husband Henry is home with his discharge. Hurry back, Ethel, we miss you lots.

Mr. and Mrs. James Cannaday are proud to announce the birth of a daughter, Joyce Kay, at Leaksville hospital on Monday, February 4, 1946. Mrs. Cannaday was the former Everlena Riddle and was secretary to Mr. Garrett of the Draper Wage Bureau.

Mr. C. E. Edwards, one of our guards at the Draper Mill, reports that he really had an exciting time on the 2nd of February. It was his birthday, and his son arrived home from service with his discharge. There was a real family reunion with all children together for the first time in four years.

Sorry to report that Carrie Hill and Ruby Lewis are absent on account of sickness—"flu," I guess. Hurry and get well, girls; we all miss you.

The "welcome mat" is out for Ralph Going, who has returned to work. He is foreman of the Sheeting-Carding, and we're glad to have you back with us, Ralph.

Central Warehouse Chat:er-box By Leroy Sweeney

The old proverb, "If you don't succeed the first time, try, try again," applies to any individual's job regardless of how big or small it is.

Judging from the weather this past week-end, you can well imagine that the groundhog and I saw our shadows. But let's keep our chins up and look for better days ahead.

It has been said that Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Shockley and Mrs. Drewery Denny spent an enjoyable Saturday shopping in Danville.

New Correspondent



We welcome Leroy Sweeney into the Mill Whistle family as correspondent for the Central Warehouse Packing and Shipping. Leroy, as you can see, is just out of the Army after several years overseas. He succeeds Mrs. Maybud Stanley, who was forced to resign because of the press of work. While we hate to lose Maybud, we are mighty glad to have Leroy, whose breezy chatter is enjoyed by readers. A hint: If you want a big smile from Leroy, just mention his baby boy. He's awful proud of Junior! We ran a picture of Junior two issues back and we agree that Leroy has a right to be proud. Mrs. Sweeney is the former Miss Louise Woodlief of Woolen Mill office.

Mrs. Lonza Young and Mrs. Ella Wood visited their brother, Mr. Walter Edwards, in Martinsville, Va., Saturday.

Floyd "Esau" Meeks, formerly of the Packing department, has just returned home from seeing duty in the European theatre. Esau was just a boy when he left for the service, but returned as a grown-up man. We are justly proud of you, Esau. And hope to see you working here with us real soon.

"Doc" Harris says that if anyone wants the accurate time, come to see him for he has a new watch. Does it run when you run, "Doc?"

Recent visitors to Greensboro were Mr. and Mrs. P. M. DeHart, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. West, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Thompson, and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Marley.

Fred Odell has been absent from work for several weeks due to pneumonia. We hope he will be able to come to work soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Boyd were very happy to have their favorite WAVE, daughter Lorene, at home with them for a brief "shore leave."

"Zekey" Craddock hasn't been up to par for the past week or so. We all hope you will be well soon, "Zekey."

Mrs. Maybud Stanley attended the "First-Aiders" supper at the Meadow Green Country Club. She reports that everyone had an enjoyable evening.

Mrs. Nannie Vipperman entertained her sisters Saturday afternoon at her home.

Howard Clark states that he certainly did enjoy that supper he had in Danville last Friday evening. In fact, he was so overwhelmed with the speaker that he slid completely out of his chair. How was the floor, Howard?

A cherished thought to "Remember" this time of year, as spoken by a truly great American, is: "That this government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the face of the earth."

Nantucket Building By Hazel Carter

Personnel department is certainly ultra-busy these days, working late at night which certainly prevents extra-curricular activities. However, Mr. and Mrs. Storm plan to spend the week-end with friends in Baltimore — maybe. (Chug—please note.)

The Medical department seems to be dispensing pills as usual. Mrs. Reynolds was noted dulling up some hyp. needles. Is it possible that it is time for those typhoid shots again.

Wage Bureau welcomes two new members to the fold. Bill Richardson and Ernest Balser. Activities in the Armed Service have certainly not changed these two and we are glad to have them with us again. There seems to be a scarcity of desks and it is proposed organizing a juggling team so as three can occupy same desk at same time. Vivian Wynn made a trip to Norfolk with her husband to welcome her brother-in-law who has just returned from the Pacific. Dave Simons is certainly making regular trips to Virginia. Surely hope you can move your family down here soon.

As usual, they say "No News" in the Lab. It is hard to understand with all those good looking gals and fellows. Maybe Red Byrd makes them work too hard, but this columnist doesn't think so.

Peg Smith just returned from a bout with the flu. Among other things he has become a resident of North Carolina.

The defendant acknowledged that he hadn't spoken to his wife in five years, and the judge put in a question.

"What explanation have you?" he asked severely.

"Your Honor," replied the husband, "I didn't like to interrupt her."