

Facts and Fancies from Fieldale



By Inez Stultz and Lucille Stovall

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Hassell spent the week-end with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Skeen of Roanoke.

Pvt. Bill Ferguson has returned to Camp Edwards, Mass., after spending two weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Ferguson.

Legrand Turner is home from college for the summer.

Pvt. Ralph Stone of Camp Lee is visiting his mother, Mrs. A. E. Stone.

Little Virginia Ann Crigger, daughter of Pvt. and Mrs. Willie A. Crigger, is ill at her home.

Nathan Dalton, U. S. Navy, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Dalton.

Mrs. Richard L. Martin and Mrs. Haywood Bray visited in Danville last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Sawyers have returned to their home after being in Norfolk for a year or so.

"Dock" Turner and Miss Geraldine Gusler were among the vacationers last week.

Miss Edith Hall and Miss Lorene Merriman, Madison College, are home for the summer vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Diehl left this week to make their home in California.

Mrs. Mary Spencer has returned from a week's vacation in New York.

Among those attending the annual Virginia State-wide Safety Conference in Richmond were Jimmy Rimmer, Taylor Ingram, J. H. Ripple, and Jack Whitten.

Lt. Linda Williams, of the Navy Nurses' Corps, recently spent a few days with her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Vipperman. Lt. Williams has just returned from Guam where she served 16 months.

Rev. Anthony Pollard is attending the Rotary meeting in Atlantic City, N. J. Mrs. Anthony Pollard and son, Stuart Franklin, are visiting friends in Wilmington, Del.

"Town Drag"

By Faye Warren

Mable Eanes being elected president of the Parent-Teachers Association. Mrs. J. W. Norris giving a shower for a member of the Health League. Jimmie Rimmer driving that new Pontiac. Ray Bryant introducing a guest speaker. Blanche Bray looking forward to living in Texas. Misses Frances and Lillian Hundley being at home for the week-end. Ned Gauldin working in the bank. Bill Hylton loving to see his name in this column. Margaret Hundley liking to drive



A. H. Johnson, a fixer in the Towel mill spinning room, with two daughters, is shown above. The hen Johnson is holding is 14 years old, weighs seven pounds, and at present is setting on her 23rd setting of eggs.

.....
 an A-model. Pfc. and Mrs. Emory Hundley and small daughter, Linda, being home from California. Joe Shelton's friends being peeved at him, 'cause he killed a duck and didn't invite them to dinner. It sounds like wedding bells for Jane Phillips and Mae Taylor. Yeah! Both gals are sporting beautiful diamonds. Lorraine Martin taking part in the Senior play. "Pete" Fulcher liking to play the radio. Rev. Anthony Pollard back from Atlanta and gone to Miami to the Baptist S.S. convention. Faye Warren admiring "Pete" Fulcher's paint job. Terrell Fulcher about to reach the 200lb mark. Sam Fretwell bragging about that Rotary Club dinner. Gaither Overby's bass voice being greatly missed since the doctor stopped him from singing—hope your throat will be o.k. soon, Gaither. Lillian Skeen and Gene Harrell taking those marriage vows. Russell Settliff selling a lot of furniture. Robie MacFarland doing a little more vocalizing in the Men's chorus. Emory Goode trying some of J. H. Ripple's good ideas on how to catch big trout. Don't stay in the boat or on the bank fellows, just "fall right in" and bring 'em back with you. The D.O.M. Bible class doing another fine deed. Mrs. Gordon Warrick home for a visit with her folks. William Kelly selling "cokes." Carol Ann Polk rendering a solo. Mr. Ben Hunter playing another game of bridge. J. Leonard Stultz and family moving to our fair city. Joan Ripple having a nice write-up in the Mill Whistle. Johnnie Wilson favoring the "Y" with baskets of flowers grown in her garden. Bill Hylton loving

to see his name in this column. Betty Gordon being maid of honor at her sister's wedding. Ruby Shelton waiting on a customer. Mrs. Nell Shelton getting that nice Mother's Day gift. Rob Joyce and Carl Wood going to Roanoke and getting in the "fog." George Merriman looking forward to buying another dog.

Finishing Mill News

By Beulah McBride

I'm sorry I've been away from the news column for sometime. Just busy, that's all! Well, here I am back.

If anyone wants to know anything about Florida, just ask Josie Taylor, who recently spent two weeks there.

Congratulations! Mae Terry has finally got around to being a grandmother. We know that Junior Terry is as proud of his son, Danny Allen, as any father could be this near to Father's Day.

We are very glad to have back with us Mrs. Etta Dean, who has been out sick for some time.

Wanted: A wife. Most important thing is a pleasant disposition. If interested, see Elbert Hopkins.

It's nice to hear that Blumie Flynn is back home and doing nicely since undergoing a minor operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Woodlief, Walter and Gaffery Thacker and Miss Betty Hutson enjoyed a nice trip to Biltmore Estate and Blowing Rock recently.

We discovered why there's a shortage of hamburgers and woke up to the fact that there is a real "Wimpy" in the Napper room. Jimmy, what about it?—being out of work last Monday!

August is drawing near and that's when Avis promised to be back to see us. We have sure missed you, gal. See that the promise is not broken.

Mrs. Mary Burnette is spending a few days at her home in Richmond with her father, who is ill.

H. L. Robertson is out on vacation this week and we "Heard" he'd been fishing.

We are all well pleased with Mr. Truslow's new secretary, Rebecca Barnard. Hope she likes us.

If anyone needs any work done on his car and has a good hammer, see Hop. If anything happens, he'll say, "Just buy a new one."

How's this for my part of the news, after being absent from several issues? It just takes a little co-operation to keep it going.

A reporter was interviewing the grandfather of a famous Hollywood star.

"Does Bill ever come back to the farm to visit you?" the reporter asked.

"He sure does," answered the farmer. "He's been here every summer for the past five years."

"And did he bring his wife with him?" "Every time," replied the farmer. "And they was five of the purtiest gals you'd ever want to lay your eyes on."