

## Letter From Mill Spring And Vicinity

By Joe Stefanelli.

### BOOM! INDIANS!

After reading in the papers of the terrific heat wave hitting Dallas (with temperatures to 116 degrees) I went into Mill Spring only to discover Joe Walker had left that morning for Dallas. Joe is back now with tales of land booms. Indians and Americans of the West.

### EXCURSIONS HERE

The law has been making frequent excursions into Holbert Cove lately and by the looks of the contraband seized, one would suspect this section of having another industry other than farming.

### REA BILL SOMETHING NEW

The almost 9 dollar REA bill weekenders, Mr. and Mrs. Adair of Holbert Cove, received caused a minor sensation.

### BLOOMING THINGS

The late summer wild flowers are in full bloom in this section and especially noticeable. What is commonly called snake root, is the Cardinal Flower. Posey Henderson at Green River Cove boasts this section of having more varieties of wild flowers than anywhere, and I believe he might be right.

### GREENSBORO VISITORS

For the social record our very efficient mail carrier Gaither Johnson, and wife, are being visited by their daughter and son-in-law. Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Jaeger, of Greensboro, N. C. Mr. Jaeger is on leave from the U. S. Navy.

### HOME FROM FLORIDA

Nick Egerton of Mill Spring breezes in occasionally on a weekend pass from the Naval Flight

Base in St. Petersburg, Fla., where he is undergoing flight training and Sue, his sister, is preparing for her second year at Greensboro College.

### PROGRESSIVE FARMER

Waley Bradley of Green River Cove leaves some corn shucked in his fields for the red birds. It might be interesting to note that "Head" Bradley, as he is sometimes called, enjoys experimenting with growing things and is always well up on the latest in farming methods. His zucchini (sp?) which is unfamiliar to this section proved very successful this year. (Ever tried growing oranges and varieties of figs up here). Mr. Bradley whose outlook on life is somewhat philosophical is a remarkable raconteur, possesses a keen sense of humor and wit (which he insists is Irish) and one of the real old time characters left up here. Said he stopped reading a leading farm magazine when he concluded the feature writer never had plowed a furrow. He tells of the old days when he'd think of nothing of walking to Spartanburg for a music lesson. The tales handed down to him from his dad and granddad are rich in folk lore. If you're ever in the Green River Cove don't fail to stop by the small, but neat cabin sitting right by the road. The gentleman sitting on the porch with the most welcome "hello" will be Waley.

### "DAMYANKEE"

A cashier in a restaurant, obviously sizing me up as a yankee as I went to pay my bill, asked what was wrong with my bandaged finger. In my very best 'acquired' Southern accent I replied, "Infected from a thorn I got weedin' the okrie."

**GET READY FOR SCHOOL !**

*with freshly cleaned clothes*

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