

week. They report the fishing at Atlantic, N. C. was good. Baker says he had a hard time keeping Windy straight after he caught a 47-lb. channel bass.

After six days in Yankee-land, we thought we would need an interpreter to talk with Sam, Agnew, and Gypsy Rose, but we are happy to say they still say "Good morning, how are you all"?

Pop and Brownie left Saturday morning, as thrilled as two school boys, for a deer hunt in the Smoky Mountains. Pop was loaded for bear with a 22 and two elephant guns. He practiced shooting for awhile before he got away and Windy says his gun snapped five times. Brownie was going to do the driving and let Pop practice shooting on the way. We know if the deer get within range that Pop will bring home the venison, if his shot does not go awry and hit somebody in Tennessee.

Billie Barber is home on furlough, his first in fifteen months of service. We were glad to greet him on Thursday when he spent a while with us.

We were reminiscing in the shop the other day and time turned back to the days when our line crew was feminine. A certain lad asked to see one of the fair ladies home but was told he was too young. How time flies!!! That lad is now grown up and is doing a man sized job. The lady is not with us now.

The \$64.00 question is, "Where was No. 9 Thursday night?"

We are all sorry to hear about Bob Northington's illness. Hope he will be back with us soon.