

STOREROOM NEWS

By Jim Bradley

Some of the boys have never been in a bowling tournament, so they have been anxiously looking forward to the one this year. We may not win but we will enjoy it just as much as anyone else. We are very sorry that Arthur Owen hurt his back and will have to stay out of the tournament, but he is looking forward to another bowling league next fall. If nothing happens we will be in there fighting for a first division berth—we are counting on experience.

Several of the boys are already getting their fishing tackle out, but this Winter weather of the last few days has put a quietus on their fishing talk.

AUTOBOUND NEWS

By Sara Loftis

Congratulations to L. C. Wilson on the birth of his daughter, Sue Ella. The young lady was born at the Transylvania Community Hospital, March 16th, and she weighed 7 pounds and 4 ounces. Mrs. Wilson is the former Miss Lula Cassell.

We are happy to include in our news this month the announcement of the marriage of Lucille Whitaker to Mr. Johnny Clouse of Hendersonville. They were married on February 27 at Flat Rock by the Rev. Arnold Edney. The new couple are making their home in Hendersonville.

FIBRE WAREHOUSE

By Marshall Loftis

Ernest Mitchell recently spent his vacation in Georgia. Also taking vacations were John Heatherly, Charlie Simms, and Justin McCall. Fred Whitmire has been out for a few days because of illness, and we are happy to have him back on the job. Your reporter is getting ready to move into his new home on Turnpike road—all assistance in moving will be greatly appreciated.

Mose went with Mandy for about ten years, but never proposed because he wanted to own some property and a car. At last he had both so he called Mandy on the telephone.

"Honey," he said, "I've got an automobile, I've got a house in the country, and I've got five hundred dollars in the bank. Will you marry me?"

"I sho' will!" replied Mandy. "By the way, who is this speaking?"

A young man applying for employment was told that the firm was overstaffed. "That's all right, you can still hire me," replied the young man. "The little bit of work that I would do would never be noticed."

EAVE-DROPLETS

By A. D. Harrell

With Spring just around the corner we hear much rustling and stirring in many ways, such as:

The turning of the sod for more and better gardening. Many have gotten an early start by planting some of the more hardy variety of seeds and plants. Jason Orr has begun a new series of wedding attendances—beware, Jason old topper! Fred Floyd has begun his annual remodeling job on his "new home." The reason for calling it a new home is that he has replaced everything except the sills and rafters. These he is replacing this year—thanks to the termites. All of this remodeling has greatly reduced his income tax—as did his "Hamster Business".

Jim Winget is laboring over many more mountain ores in quest for more and better uranium materials. In the earlier days it was "trout fishing" that carried him over many mountain trails and streams, but now its "atomic fission."

Spring also brings the wanderlust in many to light. Any day now we expect to see Hunley Mehaffey with a bridle in one hand and a saddle in the other—singing "Hi-Ho Silver, Away".



Shown above are Mr. and Mrs. John Souther. Lola, formerly employed in the Finishing Department, is the daughter of Fred Randolph of the Inspection Department. John is stationed at the Charleston Naval Base.