

time—only a Fishermans Prayer:

Dear Lord when Gabrel blows his blast,
And I come home to rest at last,
Don't measure me for harp or wings,
But give me instead these things:
Some tackle and a rod and reel;
A pair of waders and a creel;
A rolling tumbling mountain stream;
Or a quite lake by which to dream.
An angel pal with which to angle,
Magic lines that will not tangle,
And permission Lord, with fingers crossed,
To lie about the fish I lost.

—Author Unknown

"D" SHIFT COATING

By Nathan Reed



Hi folks. News time again and it seems the most exciting thing happening this month has been the Republican Convention. The choice has been made. I trust it has been a wise one.

At this writing all "D" Shift men have already finished their vacations and are settled down to another year of work.

"D" Shift is justly proud of itself for being the first shift in the entire Cellophane Division to be 100% owners of safety shoes. Our Superintendent, Carroll Bahnsen wishes to congratulate all members of "D" Shift on this accomplishment.

We recently had our "pitchers" made and the crowd really stands out.



Pictured above are the members of "D" Shift Coating, the first shift in the Cellophane Division to be equipped 100 percent with safety shoes. They are: (first row, left to right) Coy Corn, Win-

fred Ashe, Joseph Whitmire, Robert Baynard, Harold Orr, (second row, left to right) Oscar Layman, W. Harold Laughter, Nathan Reed, Tom McCall, Ray Winchester and Edward Morley.

"A" SHIFT CASTING

By James Shook

We are glad to have Bob Miller back with us now. Chemical had him borrowed for awhile. Bob you keep an eye on father and son, John and Spurgeon Ashe. Spurgeon says when he gets older he will grow a mustache like pappy John.

Bob Eason got sick and had to go home from work the last day of the G.O.P. Convention. Don't take it so hard Bob. Don't suppose Mr. Taft feels too good about the results either.

Anyone wanting to buy hogs see James Fisher. He has two. He says they are almost old enough to whistle.

Henry McCormick sold Bob Eason a calf. Bob now has chickens, rabbits, and a calf. His hens must not be laying so good nowadays. We haven't seen him bringing very many eggs to the fellows lately.

Tom Cooper's wife doesn't ask him what he is planning to do on his days off any more. She only asks, "where you planning to fish today, Tom?" He is catching quite a few nowadays. I think John Ashe has told him how to dig night crawlers. I think we have just about made a rebel out of Joe Younghusband. Heard him asking the boys in the Cafeteria on graveyard, if you-all don't mind I reckon I'll have some of those grits with plenty of gravy.

Henry Heatherly sure treats his friends nice. His buddy Ralph Miller drove all the way down from Clinton, Iowa, to visit him and Henry wrecked Ralph's car.

Earnest Rector took a trip up to Milwaukee, Wisconsin during his last five days off.