

The recent retirement of Otto Goepfert reminded us that a number of employees are receiving benefits under the Ecusta retirement program started January 1, 1950. So, we decided to drop in on Rufus Guffee to see how he has been getting along since his retirement on November 1, 1950.

RUFUS GUFFEE -- HAPPY IN RETIREMENT

Rufus Guffee, the first employee to retire under the Ecusta retirement plan, is one of the happriest and busyiest persons supposedly retired that we have ever known. When we dropped by to see him recently, he was helping Mrs. Guffee shell some dried beans. He seemed just as happy as if he was watching a card at one of our bingo parties —although he wasn't too reluctant to retire to the shade of an apple tree for a chat.

We think that one reason Mr. Guffey is so completely satisfied is that he is a member of that small group that planned to retire. Being a parttime farmer when he was working as an Ironer in Endless Belt, he laid out his 13 acres in such a way that he could get the maximum income from the work that he enjoys after he retired. His corn field, garden, pasture and grass plot are located so that crops could be rotated easily. He grows all vegetables that he needs for home use, cuts enough

Rufus Guffee is shown above with his three milch cows in his two-acre pasture. hay to feed his milch cows, and has corn, apples and milk for sale. This year the Guffees have canned 100 quarts of beans aside from their regular supply of canned fruits and vegetables.

Back in the early 1940's he began buying U. S. Savings Bonds under our payroll savings plan. As these bonds mature he turns the cash into stock in the Brevard Federal Savings and Loan Association, along with what other extra money he has left at the end of each month.

Mr. Guffee is a native of Macon County, coming to Transylvania in 1913. He first worked with Carr Lumber Company when they began cutting timbers in Pisgah Forest.

Recalling some of the old days, he said that it was quite a thrill to ride one of Carr's logging trains to John's Rock or the Pink Beds. There were no roads into the forest at that time, so all materials, personnel and supplies for the commissary at John's Rock went via log train. He tells us that four trains went into the National Forest daily—one to the Pink Beds, one to the present site of the fish rearing station, one to Wolf Ford,

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