

SHEETING AND SHIPPING

By Callie Talley



Let's again say thanks to top management for the bountiful turkey dinner served to us on Thanksgiving day.

Lewis took one week of his vacation this month and it's reported he renewed some old acquaintances.

We're sorry to hear that Gene Watson's father has been in the hospital. We hope for him a speedy recovery.

It's been suggested that Freeman wear his car keys around his neck.

Ralph Patterson's brother has returned from Korea.

We have a new employee in shipping. Lamar Chambers. He may be a new employee but not a new face to many as he was a former highway patrolman. Welcome, Lamar.

Ray Keener reports he lost 3 lbs. the first day

lucky—he got a 105 pound buck. Ules wasn't so fortunate—Better luck next year, Ules.

Our deepest sympathy to Gwen who lost her mother recently.

Willie is out for a week to be with her young son, Ken. He was in the hospital.

Wedding bells have been ringing in our department. Fred Sorrells was married to Betty Moffitt November 29. Congratulations.

Sal and Gwen are learning to inspect.

Dear Santa,

Wilma wants a ten inch snow. Dot wants a sled to go with that snow. Mickey isn't hard to please—just anything. Sal wants something to eat as she's lost 6 lbs. since she started inspecting. "Becky" wants a new voice—she's lost hers. Giles wants a new front porch. James wants a red wagon—Maybe he can come to work in it next time we have ice on the roads. The girls who wrap want more "scrouge". Lorena wants a housecoat. Please bring Ellis something as he's forgotten there was a Santa. Bill Nix wants a doll all tied up with a blue ribbon, about 5 ft. 4 in. tall. Lewis still needs those roller skates to go from sheeting to shipping. Waddell wants just clothes as he declares he's wearing his only pair of pants. Cecil wants a Cadillac and Charles Ledbetter wants anything that is free. Merry Christmas to everyone and may Santa bring you all you wish for. Happy New Year.

Differences of purpose split us apart, preventing co-operation and co-ordination of effort. Our enemies' slogan has always been, "Divide and conquer."

"A" SHIFT FINISHING

By Hayne C. Arthur, Jr.



This reporting job sure does come around in a hurry. It seems like only yesterday that I wrote the November news.

The hunters of this shift are after rabbits now. "Hoot" Allison just lives from one year to the next so that he can hunt rabbits. Be careful "Hoot", or you will be hopping.

Thomas Owens is service operator on this shift now. Joe Delk is spotter and Donald Byrd is in Wrap and Pack. Owens has been transferred from "B" Shift. Your reporter has been transferred to "C" Shift.

I understand that James Bumgarner will be your news man from now on. Good luck, James.

It has been a pleasure to write this column and I hope that it has brought a little pleasure to the readers. So long!

Getting "het up" is just about the most useless thing anyone can do. Trifles, ruffled feelings and petty annoyances can become terrible tyrants. Besides burning up needed energy they add heavily to the normal burdens of the day. They are like termites undermining our personalities. Psychologists tell us that the two major sins are fear and anger. These are responsible for most of our unhappiness.

The British Medical Journal tells of a housewife who turned bright yellow after eating a pound of carrots a day for a year.



Introducing Miss Rayetta Louise Keener, 5 months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Keener of Little River. Ray is employed in Cellophane Sheeting.