

## "C" SHIFT COATING



By  
John Baldwin  
and  
John D. Smith

Dear Santa Claus,

Please bring something nice to ALL the good little boys on this shift. Please bring David Blackwell an inside bath to replace the one that washed away recently. To Jack Mackey please bring a nice steed, two pistols and a cowboy suit. And Santa don't forget, bring Joe Black a nice 8 point buck since he hasn't been able to kill one yet. We request a box of expensive cigars for Hovey Waldrop, and for Paul Ledbetter, a new G.I. brush to shine his tower with. Santa, don't forget Don Hare. He wants an automobile with cow hooks on it, so when he hits another car from behind it won't damage his own. Hubert Batson wants an Aladdin House so he can tear part of it down without disrupting the rest of it. Little Leo Burden wants a box of reducing pills; John D. Smith, a gallon of gasoline; John Baldwin doesn't want a thing. (He got Eisenhower on November 4th). Santa, don't bring Ace anything, he ain't been a good boy. Merry Christmas and the best New Year ever!

## "D" SHIFT COATING

By Nathan Reed



Well, well, that enviable month of the year in which Christmas falls has finally arrived. Sometimes it seems that too much emphasis is placed on the commercial end of Christmas and very little on the real meaning of the

holiday — the birth of the Christ child. With due respect to other towns, we notice that the annual Christmas parade of floats etc., for the town of Hendersonville was based on the theme of putting Christ back in Christmas. From all reports, it was a very good parade.

Members of Coating wish to extend their sympathy to Harold Orr and his father, James Orr of the Watchman's force on their recent bereavement.

To Ray Winchester we extend this query — What is the real reason behind a crooked finger and a voice saying "Come with me. We need you."—?

Sometimes we find it better to stay home — completely out of sight — especially on graveyard, eh Ray?

"D" Shift had a blow-out recently on their long

week end. Everyone attending enjoyed themselves to the fullest extent, although there were a few familiar faces missing.

Dewey Corn seemed to be right on the ball that night — His bluff really worked — especially on two or three guys.

This being the month of deer hunting—we still haven't heard of anyone in "D" Shift from the towers being lucky enough to bring in his "buck". Joe Whitmire says he has one. He's just letting it run loose—fattening it up for next year.

Anyone not believing that witches and goblins ride around these parts, even after Halloween, should contact Harold for verification—It's not even safe to roll a truck anymore.

Well as a parting thought—I looked up the word Democracy the other day—just to find where we got the word. It comes from Greece—as do many words in the English language. It's a combination of two or three Greek words meaning: The right of the people to rule themselves.

See you next month.

## MAINTENANCE

By R. L. Parker

Well, here goes nothing. As was said, the night we gave George Ryder a going away party, "we sure are going to miss George". Well, right now he is really being missed by this reporter. We received a letter from George and he says they are really catching "it". He says if the Army training doesn't get him, he will probably freeze to death. In case some one would like to write to him, his address can be found on the Maintenance Department bulletin board.

Of all the big deer hunters we have in our department, D. L. Thorne seems to be the only one with any luck. In case you haven't heard, Thorne got an eight pointer, but there must be something fishy about it, because he hasn't had much to say. Maybe he is just being modest.

I hear Jimmy Reese is sporting a new '52 Chevy station wagon. Next, he will probably be doing bus service from Hendersonville to Pisgah Forest.

We are glad to have Budgie Fraser and Leonard McCall back on the job after being out for six weeks each for an operation. Furman Bennison has been out for about six weeks for an operation which doesn't seem to want to heal up. Hope he will be back with us soon.

If you see some foreign looking fellow with a fox tail under his nose, hanging around the leadburner's shop, be not alarmed, it is only "Dey Dock" Siniard sporting a new mustache.

If, at anytime you want someone to buy a coke for you, just get in touch with Johnnie Harris. They say he has been buying them for just about everybody.