By Ann Akins



Betty McQuire resigned in order to be home with her son Bryan, and we certainly miss her.

Billie Hart was promoted to replace Betty and Helen Furr, to replace Billie. Congratulations to you both.

Ione and Buel Cordell have 8,000 chickens

again.

Bonnie Hawkins and Gus Grose are engaged to be married in June. She has been so excited about materials for dresses and materials for a house that she has gotten us all nearly as excited as she is.

We have a new girl in Stenographic, Wilma Brown. Wilma came here from Cranston and we really are glad to have her with us.

Some news — Sara Meadows has a little boy. You think I move my furniture a lot — you should see this office now.

To begin with, Guyma Fenwick has moved across the hall into the Chemical Assistance Of-

Bus Ayres has moved down into the Records office.

Bill Hensley has moved downstairs into Bus Avres' office.

Bob Johnson and Norman Ponder have moved

into the office Bill Hensley vacated.

And last, but not least, Nelson Montieth has moved over from the Main Office into the office with Lucille Siniard. (Glad to have you in Cello-

phane, Nelson.)

I must tell you about Lucille. Last week she was working overtime and when she tried to call home, late at night, for them to come after hertheir phone was out of order. It was the day they had moved offices and her extension was not hooked up yet, she kept hearing the phone ring in Bob's office—which was locked—and she couldn't answer. Finally she called the Guard House and found her father had been waiting for her for quite a while.

Bruce Brown has been sweeping the place clean around here—trying to sell brooms.

Helen and Jim Furr have a lot on Pisgah Heights and are busy talking plans for the future.

Ralph Heller has moved into his new home on Pisgah Heights. His neighbor, Bill Woodward, will be moving in soon.

Howard Barnes has been on an extended trip to New Haven. In fact, Ed Koch and Harry Kahn were also in New Haven and left Bernie Robinson holding the Film Development Depart-

The Bill Orr's had a little girl on April 20.

It seemed that May was the month of vacation for the Technical Section, and the process control group particularly.

Paul Schlunz spent a week in Iowa recently, claimed it rained from Tennessee north.

The amazing part of his trip was that he returned with three mothers-in-law. If that isn't a record it is surely much better than average.

Billie Foster enjoyed a vacation at Myrtle Beach. James Furr and wife vacationed in Chapel Hill. Mr. and Mrs. Cleaves Johnson, Jr. had a very pleasant vacation. Jo McClure visited Florida, acquired a very deep tan, and won enough at the dog races to replace her alarm clock. Seems she didn't know you had to wind the alarm part, and as a result it didn't. Several people suggested an electric clock as a better method than staying awake in order to know when to get up.

Clifford Frady is now a member of the Armed Forces. A Shift personnel have tacked the nickname of "Lover Boy" on Thomas Payne.

Seems Ike Alyea either had an extra long weekend or a vacation. No one seems to know which.

James Furr needs a remedy for cabbage plant cut-worms.

Garris Parker was proud of his guaranteed potato-bug killer until it arrived. Turned out to be two bricks with instructions to "place bug on one brick, hit bug with second brick". It may be satisfactory, but it would seem to be a bit slow.

The Ralph Hellers have moved into their new home. Hope all of us are invited to the house warming.

Members of the process control group enjoyed a supper at Cascade Lake recently. Everyone had a very nice time.

Wendell Austin visited Kansas on his vacation.

Congratulations.

There has been so much talk around here lately about the Presbyterian Minstrel and the Brevard Country Club that when we see Bob Arnold, Bruce Brown, Spud Carpenter, Richard Gustafson, Bill Huffman and Dick Pierce approaching we don't know whether they will be singing or swinging (a golf club that is).

We want to extend our sympathy to Mildred

Reese on the death of her father

We also extend our sympathy to R. F. Bennett on the death of his mother.

Bobby Black has found a sure thing to put life into parties. Take a few mice along and things will be jumping.