

"A" SHIFT FINISHING

By Fred Sorrells and Edward Nicholson

As for the month of October, it seems as if we are going to have a lot of hunting talk (and also football) from our sportsmen.

It has been said that Joe Delk and Carl Compton can't find anything to shoot except ground squirrels. They tell me Cecil Morgan has come down with a case of hunting fever too. Someone saw him up at 6 o'clock heading for the woods.

Those of us on A shift haven't heard much of Hoot Allison's hunting tales this year. Maybe it is because of his dental work. You may learn to talk and eat yet, Hoot.

And, speaking of new things, we on A shift would like to give our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sorrells on the birth of their new baby girl.

Our sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Burchfield on the death of their daughter.

It seems as if Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Wyke are improving very much. Hope to see you both back at work very soon.

It seems as if Edward Nicholson and his wife did quite a bit of traveling on their vacation. They toured the northern states and some of Canada. Ed says there is nothing like a Chevrolet for traveling. What have you got to say to this, Roy?

"B" SHIFT FINISHING

By Ernest Gilstrap

Hello folks. Here it is the month of October and everyone on our shift is "busy". That is, busy squirrel hunting or busy trying to find someone to swap out with, enabling them to watch those crucial ball games.

Squirrel season opened with a bang-bang-bang! That's right, and twenty-five shots later Euhla Mae Banks counted up his kill for the day—two hickory nuts and a pine burr. Better get a sawed-off shot gun, Euh!

Harley said that he had some good news but had better not have it published yet.

We wonder why the truant officer of Henderson County is always looking for Floyd. Especially when we are working evenings.

We would like to welcome Lamont Chambers to our shift. Lamont transferred from Shipping.

There have been a couple of changes on our shift. Floyd is learning up on the "ole liff up" re-winder and Bill Osteen is core cutting. Bill said he couldn't understand how they could cut enough cores on Monday to last the rest of the week.

Charlie Clark said he was disappointed the other morning when Sherrie Woodard asked him to take him to get some roses for his Saturday night date. Charlie thought he means 4 of them.

Welcome to Andy Frank Rogers, son of Mr.

and Mrs. Tom Rogers, who arrived on September 19.

Also, welcome to Brenda Jean Snipes who was born September 23. Brenda's proud parents are Mr. and Mrs. Craig Snipes.

It is with deep regret that we announce the death of Mrs. Bessie Stamey of Canton. Mrs. Stamey passed away on September 23 following a lengthy illness. We of B shift extend our deepest sympathy to Doyle and his family.

"C" SHIFT FINISHING

By Robert Taylor



It looks like we can open the month with squirrel hunting, and it has been good from the reports I have heard. Jim Middleton got ten on one hunting trip; Fred Hinkle, four at one shot (only believe what you want to); Ralph Brown and Ralph Cast also had plenty of good luck.

Born to Alvin Parker and wife, a little girl, 7 lb. 1 oz., on September 26. Congratulations, Alvin.

Vacationers last month were: Bedford Watson, who had a very nice time at Daytona Beach, and Marshall Hunnicutt, who enjoyed a week in New York.

Fred Hinkle's riders are wanting to know when Fred is going to put a heater in the "lemon six".

Buddy Burton's name is "lover boy". Ask Buddy why!

Robert Smith and Robert Taylor may not be wasting all their time talking to Richard Tinsley. We see he is pretty interested in a certain girl at Ecusta.

It has been rumored Ralph Brown and Ralph Cast are giving birthday presents now. So in the future, let them know when you have one coming up. Bedford Watson's present was a French Harp.

It's a little late, but then I do get behind sometime. Congratulations to Douglas Poteet, who was married August 7th to Viola Keener. Good luck and many anniversary's, Doug!

Women don't repeat gossip. They just improve it.

Don't worry about finding your station in life. Somebody will be sure to tell you where to get off.

Seen on a church bulletin board. "Direction to Heaven: Turn Right and Go Straight."

The slimmest whisker on a man's face is thicker than the heaviest hair on his scalp—if he has any hair on his scalp.

Doughnuts shaped like pretzels are being brought out. Three holes for the price of one.