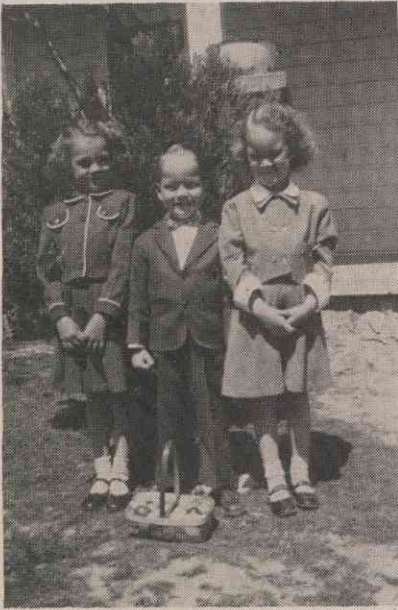


DEPARTMENTAL NEWS

ECUSTA PAPER DIVISION



The photo above was made last spring when Wilma Ann, 6, Thomas Wayne, 4, and Patricia Elaine, 5, were all dressed up in their Easter outfits. They're the children of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Ledbetter. Paul is in Olin Cellophane Coating and Mrs. Ledbetter is in Ecusta Paper Finishing.



Gary Thomas Stepp seems quite proud of those two new front teeth he's displaying so well in the photo above. He's the one-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Stepp. Tom is in Paper Finishing.

FINISHING

By Jimmie Surles



Well, it's finally happened to me! I always knew one of these months I'd sit down and try to find something to write and fail and it looks as if this is surely the month here in the eleventh hour. I guess I should try to offer some excuse and yet the only thing that I know of is the possibilities of my approaching vacation along with thoughts of turkey and lots of cranberry sauce. The very short time away now when the little ole man in the red suit with his snowy white whiskers will begin his annual visit to gladden the hearts of millions of little ones and quite a few of us older ones as well. However I can tell you a little of what has happened.

To begin with, I'm told of an episode that began, when George, one of our prominent males, by chance was walking right behind our "Little-One" (Lois), not realizing just how small she is and the little steps she takes, he was almost on the point of stepping on her heels, as being one of

the male clan, his eyes were attracted to the sweet smiles cast his way by Edith and Juanita. Becoming so excited he seemed to forget what he was doing and like a blind man groping his way in a strange environment, Poor George failed to notice that Lois had stopped to pick up a label which evidently she had dropped, when he stumbled over her and was last seen hurtling through space as if he had sprouted wings and came to a landing on knees and hands some distance away.

Now of course this reminds me of the guy who was very much in love and plans for marrying his fiancée were about complete. Yet he had one fear that if his girl knew his vision was so poor she might call off the wedding. So to keep her from knowing, he schemed to plan to hide his faulty vision. So the next day as he neared her home, he stopped at a small tree about 100 feet from the house and stuck a straight pin into the bark. Now later as the two sat in the swing on the porch and talked, the girl noticed her suitor staring at the tree and asked what he saw. Well, then he told her he was not sure but was almost certain he could see a straight pin sticking in the bark of the tree, whereas they both went down and he removed the pin, while his fiancée chirped on praises about his astounding vision. As she start-