

## TECHNICAL

By Jack McCall



Richard McKinney moved to Brevard recently. His former home was in Asheville. I'm sure you will like living here, Richard.

Clifford Frady on leave from the Air Force, visited us through the holidays.

Cleaves Johnson vacationed this month. Where he went, he didn't say.

George Tesnow vacationed in Buffalo, N Y., and Howard Barnes vacationed in New Haven, Conn.

Ike Aleya is a proud new father. Congratulations, Ike.

Melvin Atkinson has that "new car" look in his eyes. It must be nice to have money.

John Parker has *all* of his money. He says if he can't get a good trade-in price on his '53 license plates, he will just wax them for another year's use.

Harold Orr is trying to get Jimmy Alderman and Ted Rhinehart to help him watch out for Robert Hunter and Frank Blaylock. Conley Bradley says Harold shouldn't worry, because Bob and Frank aren't dangerous.

Our sympathy to Paul Schlunz whose mother died recently.

Duck-hunting season is finally over—and the trush is slowly making its appearance again.

Anyone that needs a used double-barreled "BB" gun, guaranteed to triple the size of a downed duck—or goose, see Joe.

Jack Keating and Dick Gustafson have been on vacation since the last writing. They took advantage of the holidays with Monday added to their vacation.

Santa should have brought George Yehling a model toy so that Spike and Butch could play with theirs.

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### IF YOU STAND VERY STILL

If you stand very still in the heart of a woods,  
You will hear many wonderful things;  
The snap of a twig and a wind in the trees,  
And the whirl of invisible wings.

If you stand very still in the turmoil of life,  
And you wait for the voice from within,  
You'll be led down the ways of wisdom and peace,  
In a mad world of chaos and sin.

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Stephen Leacock, the novelist, covers the ponderous subject of luck most admirably and completely in his single-line comment: "I am a great believer in luck, and I find the harder I work the more I have of it."

## LOOK WHO'S HERE

Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Hunnicutt (Pulp Mill) are the proud parents of a baby girl, Barbara Ann, born at the Transylvania Community Hospital on November 30, and tipped the scales at 8 lbs.

It is a girl for Mr. and Mrs. W. Alvaud Foxx (Machine Room). Patricia Gail was born on December 7 at the Transylvania Community Hospital and weighed 6 lbs. 13 oz.

Marilynn Kay Enloe was born to Mr. and Mrs. Roland Enloe (Chemical and Casting) on December 12, at the Pardee Memorial Hospital in Hendersonville. She weighed 8 lbs. 5 oz.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold B. Aleya (Technical-Film) are happy to announce the arrival of Jon Christopher, on December 14, at the Victoria Hospital in Asheville. He tipped the scales at 5½ lbs.

From the Finishing Department—Paper we have the news of a baby girl for Mr. and Mrs. William F. Hoxit. Linda Gail was born at the Transylvania Community Hospital on December 15, and weighed 8 lbs. 8 oz.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hillman (N. Y. Cellophane Sales Office) are the proud parents of a baby girl, Christine, born in New York on December 17, and weighing 8 lbs.

Tom Shipman, a 9 lb. boy, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Luther W. Shipman (Chemical and Casting) on December 20, at the Transylvania Community Hospital.

Florence Marie Holliday was born to Mr. and Mrs. Fulton Holliday (Chemical Building) on December 26, at the Victoria Hospital in Asheville. She weighed 8 lbs. 2 oz.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas C. Kitchen (Control) are happy to announce the arrival of Sandra Mellissa, born at the Transylvania Community Hospital on December 29 and weighing 6 lbs. 14½ oz.

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### AS WE TRAVEL

Life is like a journey on a train.  
With two fellow passengers at each windowpane.  
I may sit beside you all the journey through,  
Or I may sit elsewhere, never knowing you.  
But should fate mark me to sit by your side,  
Let's be pleasant travelers? 'tis so short a ride!

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It's a riddle to the rest of the world how we Americans keep forging ahead, making progress year after year. They can't quite figure out how we keep building our living standards—getting and enjoying more automobiles, telephones, clothes, houses, bathtubs, food, TV sets—more of everything, including health and happiness

The key to the riddle—the key to our progress—is, in a word: Production.

Diligence is the mother of good luck.

—Benjamin Franklin.