

PILOT AND THE SHIP.

An Aeronautic Student

... again their roaring
... real steed,
... together sail aloft by wing
... and speed.
... this worship they
... not defy,
... they that know the
... that long to fly.
... they who feel and
... now and share
... endless ecstasy in
... ing thru the air.
... the Seraphs from the
... ounds on high
... mid earthlings who have
... ar to fly.
... low their wings for this
... ndrous sport,
... n granted them for lives
... good report.
... me and sail with me, if
... lements and Dieties alike
... there can be no greater
... ort than flight!
... se few lines are a mere
... off" compared to some-
... that siezes you while
... ng to fly and calls you
... gain and again for more
... now you never shall get
... h of.
... ng is for every beginner,
... fear and then a joy.
... reverses and repeats it-
... dozen times with mo-
... of thrill and disgust at
... the ship yourself.
... y after several hours of
... ng the biggest moment
... r life has come and your
... doctor nonchalantly says,
... it up yourself this time."
... means alone)!, and he
... out and leaves you with
... at front seat he has occu-
... looks mighty large to be
... pty. You suddenly real-
... at no one's there to tell
... ast what to do or when to
... -that's for you to say,
... tely and completely, and
... id better be good or your
... will be in the papers (but
... n the front page). You
... the ship and presently
... itself much more quick-
... n you had expected. The
... deafeningly roars a
... piece of music to you
... ets you know everything
... as long as the horizon
... t get cocky. A few
... ed feet altitude and you
... le back to a cruising speed
... ly the air traffic pattern.
... stretch your neck too
... a search of emergency
... ng fields or you'll drop a
... Keep your "nose" down
... a may find yourself wind-

SPORTSMEN PROUDLY DISPLAY THEIR "KILLS"



While there was no deer hunting allowed in Pisgah National Forest during the current season this fact did not prevent the nimrods shown above from getting their venison. In the above picture, left to right is shown Mr. Leon English, foreman in the Inspection Department; Mr. Ray Bennett, General Superintendent of Ecusta; and Mr. Bob Kappers, Master Mechanic. Bob has a buck with a set of antlers which justified the big smile or laugh on his face. Mr. Bennett's deer is a buck too (it's against the law to kill a doe); and while the antlers are improvised, they are antlers just the same. Leon just has a big knowing grin, a bald head and no deer. At least that is the story we get from the picture, but there are plenty of other versions as to who killed which deer, stories of shirt tails being lost, etc. You may talk to either or all of these men and believe whatever you want to about their hunt. The picture story is all that we are printing.

ing up in a "tail spin." But ordinarily "spins" don't last long. They'll read of you in the papers for that too. You fly on around and arrive at a place in space (which you select your own very self) where you cut the engine and start to glide in for a landing. Theoretically, you may be in perfect line for a landing but lets have a little thought for six dimensional air currents which may tend to upset this perfect glide. Of course you have the controls in hand but your heart's in your mouth. Nevertheless you can't stay up there always and so—here goes. You're approaching for a landing, nose pointed at the end of the field, throttle back, just slipping along. Earth's coming up pretty fast, closer, closer, fifteen feet yet to go. You level off and feel the ship start to sink. Pull back the stick a little, speed decreases, drop increases—keep

the nose pointed up the field and she's almost there. Now the stick is back and you're practically on the ground—a rumbling noise as the wheels and tail touch in a perfect three point landing, no bounce! Coast along until she slows—and stops. Several of your comrades gather around to congratulate you with their hands behind their backs—smiles on their faces and paddles in their hands. You get both congratulations and the paddles—but it's wonderful.

You've completed your first successful solo flight. You've got pride for it—but Buddy, you're just starting. Next time up with your instructor and he'll show you a few tricks about earobatics (stunts to you)! At first they'll scare the Heck out of you but you're never satisfied until you do them over and over again.

Pulp Mill Leads In Bowling League

The following standings in the Inter-Department Bowling League will give a more vivid story of what is going on than the writer can. The standings at the end of week ending Jan. 24th are:

Team Name	Won	Lost	Pct.	Av.
1. Pulp Mill	38	1	973	832.6
2. Champagne "B"	29	10	742	774.12
3. Champagne "A"	24	15	614	699.11
4. Maintenance	20	19	512	708.9
5. Office	17	22	435	677.16
6. Laboratory	14	25	358	622.26
7. Machine Room	10	26	277	674.11
8. Refiner Room	1	35	027	609.13

The following individual averages indicate the very close race going on especially between Reynolds of the Maintenance and Morris of the Pulp Mill. Week after week the lead changes and there is no telling who the winner will be. The first ten high in averages are:

1. Reynolds	32	182.26
2. Morris	39	181.34
3. Scroggs	38	172.36
4. Sterling	39	169.21
5. Hamilton	12	163.7
6. Eberle	39	160.20
7. Williams	36	160.2
8. Israel	31	157.23
9. Schepkowski	39	157.13
10. Macfie	15	157.12

MAIL BOX

For the convenience of employees, a box is to be placed in the gate house where letters may be deposited for mailing. Twice each day the letters will be collected and brought to the main office from where they will be mailed. All employees using this means of dispatching mail are urged to see that all items to be mailed are properly stamped with sufficient postage and that the return address is plainly written on each piece of mail.

This convenience can only be provided as long as it is properly used and instructions posted on it are explicitly followed.

By Thy Deeds

Such as thy words are, such will thy affections be esteemed; and such will thy deeds be as thy affections; and such thy life as thy deeds.—Socrates.

Friend or Foe

The man that makes the best friend will make the worst enemy.

"Being a husband on Christmas reminds me of Thanksgiving."

"Why?"

"Because, about the only thing one gets is thanks."

Miss Justine Williams, women's Recreation Director, will act in the capacity of librarian and will be on hand from 8:45 A. M., until 5:00 P. M., to issue books. The books will be loaned for a period of one week. However, if the reader requires more time, books may be renewed for an additional week. We have in our files a request list so in the event that you do not find your reading interests on our shelves we should appreciate your suggestions for future book orders. Among the many famous authors

	no dep.	1 dep.	2 dep.		no dep.	1 dep.	2 dep.
\$ 750	\$ 0.	\$ 0.	\$ 0.	\$ 1000	\$ 0.	\$ 0.	\$ 0.
800	3.	0.	0.	1100	3.	0.	0.
900	11.	0.	0.	1200	6.	0.	0.
1000	21.	0.	0.	1300	9.	0.	0.
1100	31.	0.	0.	1400	12.	0.	0.
1200	40.	0.	0.	1500	15.	0.	0.
1300	50.	0.	0.	1600	18.	0.	0.
1400	59.	0.	0.	1700	21.	0.	0.
1500	69.	0.	0.	1800	24.	0.	0.
1600	79.	6.	0.	2000	30.	0.	0.
2000	117.	42.	6.	2500	45.	15.	9.
2500	165.	90.	50.	3000	60.	30.	24.
3000	221.	138.	98.	3500	75.	45.	39.
3500	284.	186.	146.	4000	90.	60.	54.

Mr. A. J. Loeb, better known to Ecustans as "Art" Loeb, recently returned to Brevard. Mr. Loeb is Vice Pres. of the California Central Fibre Corporation and has been located at El Centro, Calif., for the past year. On Nov. 12, Mr. Loeb was married to the former Miss Kathleen Vachreau of Wausau, Wis. The ceremony took place in Chicago and their honeymoon was spent in Florida. We extend our very best wishes to the bride and groom and hope that their stay here will be an extended one.