

WE ARE AMERICANS

America's fighting forces in the war today, in uniform and out, drawn from all elements in our population, without regard to race, creed, color or place of birth, are a striking contrast to the totalitarian war machine. The true comradeship of the men and women in the military, the superb cooperation of the supporting civilians and the devotion of Americans to a world-wide cause are evidence of a mighty patriotism.

But all Americans are not good Americans. There are elements within who have done all in their power to weaken our offensive. They may be expected to pursue that policy for years to come. To them we expect to prove that there is room for only Americans and Americanism here and it is for us of this generation to instill in the minds of oncoming generations that loyalty and devotion which will insure our nation's preservation.

Our President faces problems as complex and difficult as have ever faced the Chief Executive of the U. S. A. and he cannot lead us back to the mountain tops without our own efforts, courage and integrity. We are a powerful and independent nation. We are a string to no man's kite and because we believe in our way of life we are willing to serve with our Commander-in-Chief and fulfill our pledge of service to God and our country.

Frances McCall.
Hand Booklet.

Refining "C"

We are pleased to report that "Mike" and "Tom", twin boys our man of the hour, Mr. McGaha, are doing splendidly. The proud father says if they keep on growing at the present rate he won't have to worry about working his Victory Garden . . . Congratulations to Bob Jackson on his recent marriage. We all wish you the most happiness ever, Bob . . . The boys are objecting to the way Neal Birchfield is monopolizing the chocolate pie on the lunch wagon. Easy on that rich pastry, Neal . . . Paul Hooper, the youth with the grim smile, says he's just waiting for someone to hand him a double-barrelled shot-gun so that he can get in a shot or two at the Japs when they come. Mitch says he's glad it's the Japs and not him that has aroused Hooper's ire . . . Anyone wishing to enter the contest of the Liars' Club (not officially chartered yet) see Mac "The Ripper" Cathey. You may win a prize, that is if you can top the one about the horses. Everyone is warned to watch Earl Gray, however . . . Spring cleaning has taken on a new meaning for our shift now that we have spring and the cleanliness contest combined. Markley Jones says it will be all right with him if they want to load his battery 100% shives. He would like to know in advance, however, so that he will have plenty of time to cut out . . . "Buck" Pressley can't understand why the boys have to tie Mullenax down when they're charging No. 1 battery. Maybe it's because of your nickname, "Buck".

. . . We are pleased to have our Supt. work with us during the absence of our regular foreman . . . We would like to know why Jessie Stallcup hasn't been taking advantage of the technique of kissing he learned from the correspondence course Mac loaned him . . . Has anyone seen anything of Bill Henson's "short draft" paddle that "Strawberry" whittled out for him on No. 2 battery? Anyone knowing its whereabouts please return it for the process of making another is a blistering one . . . Wonder why "Kat" Rhodes makes a mad dash for the office whenever the telephone rings; could it be that he is expecting a special call? . . . M. McCall gave advance notice that planting of "Kentucky Wonder" bean must take place on Good Friday for best results.

Strawberry.

Hand Booklet

Frances Henderson's favorite song seems to be "Somebody Else Is Taking My Place" . . . Announcement has been made of Myrtle Little's marriage to Ray Cook. The wedding took place on Saturday, March 21, at Greenville, S. C. Their honeymoon was spent at the southern resorts . . . Dorothy Misenhier is recovering at her home from an appendectomy. Hurry back, Dot . . . It's starting to look serious between Clara Yerton and Lyon Dickson who is employed in the laboratory . . . Florence Tipton looks so dream-eyed when any mention is made of Fort Jackson . . . Looks to us as though Evelyn Williams should center her attentions. Her mail seems to come from all over this U. S. A. . . . Why does Mildred Roberts keep singing, "Deep In The Heart of Texas"? . . . Frances McCall receives her mail exclusively from Norfolk these days . . . Helen Daniels made a special trip to Fla. not long ago . . . and she saw what she went to see . . . Dry those tears, Rosalie. Fort Blanding aint such a "fur piece" . . . Let's hope that B. McLeon's sail boat soon comes in from Panama . . . Hazel McKinney had a fine vacation at Cocoa, Fla. . . . Just say "prunes" Charlie. And so Pauline taught Charlie Case to whistle.

Hand Booklet

We heard through the grapevine that Bob Matthews is the new manager of "Gipsy Rose Lee" . . . The girls of Handbooklet are suffering from aches and pains since they started practicing softball . . . The bowling match of the season took place last Saturday, April 11, when Ernie's Hendersonville Hoodlums tried to outbowl the champions from Champagne. If Ernie and if the other four team members had bowled their usual game they would have run away with the paper makers but "if" wishes were horses, etc., etc. The return match, to be bowled on the Hendersonville alleys, should be something to listen to . . . Harry Golderer cannot get any of the machines in his dept. to run right since he made five strikes in a row . . . All the boys in the Inspection Dept. are trying very hard to remove the break from around the rewinders . . . Hazel McKinney returned to work last week after a week in Cocoa, Fla. Gladys Teague just returned from her Fla. vacation . . . Wonder why Dan Taylor wants a certain red-head to work with him since the Repse Dept. has started training girls . . . Rosalie Ahrens talks so much about the song "Jersey Bounce" that she landed on the floor the other day.

Machine Booklet

The Machine Booklet Dept. offers what it thinks are certain signs of spring. A certain young lady dropped quietly off to sleep one day while her machine was turned off . . . Ruby McCall furnished a very, very good sign when she succumbed to little Dan Cupid's arrows and got herself married . . . Alfred Cheek asked for a day off to get his tooth pulled. We think it must have been the beauty of the spring day, the sunshine and all that inspired him to visit the Reverend and not the Dentist. Incidentally, we are still wondering if that tooth has received proper attention . . . During one of those lovely days when we were all sure that spring had sprung (the grass around the cafeteria was greener than green) and we stood there watching the fellows off for baseball practice, Ruby Lunsford gave 'way to it all and told us that she had been married since December which proves conclusively that regardless of a gloomy Monday now and then, Spring Is Here! . . . We cannot overlook the fact that many girls have recently asked for time off to visit the soldiers. Now this could be patriotism but, on the other hand, it might be just another revelation of the glories of spring time. You might venture a guess. I did.

Visit To An Army Camp

I have often heard of Barracks, Battalions, Platoons and Jeeps but really never knew their meaning until I visited an army camp.

It is rather difficult to find the person you wish to see unless you know the correct procedure. That's where the Information Office comes in. "Will you please tell me where I can find Mr. So-and-So?"—"Sure. Company B-Barracks, 11 etc., etc." And eventually I found Mr. So-and-So. He took me over to the Post and explained different things to me about the army. Then we went to the Mess Hall and had lunch. Some of the boys served us. Others washed the dishes and scrubbed floors.

Five o'clock in the afternoon, Retreat. Eleven o'clock, Taps. I was there for both. "Attention, boys (and a few girls on the Post). You're in the army now."

During my visit there I received an invitation to one of the army dances and talk about getting a rush! I'm all for life in the army!

After leaving the camp I got caught in maneuvers. Fifteen hundred trucks came down the road with me right in the middle of it.

Girls, if you haven't already done so, visit an army camp. It's a liberal education.

Myrtle Little.

Finishing Findings

Shift "A" enjoyed a weiner roast Monday night, April 13th, at White Pines Camp Ground. About thirty were there and everyone reported a grand time and not much indigestion. We wonder why Jack Gillespie was so disappointed when the "rabbit" he ran over turned out to be a little striped kitty.

Mr. Cupid is so very, very busy in the Finishing Department. The most recent are the marriages of Miss Bessie Vassey to Ed Loftis and Miss Sabra Hooper to Lewis Goodson.

Shift "A" will really enjoy that extra sleep in the mornings in about two weeks. Dear old 4-12 you know.

Now we know why Marvin Jones was not happy working days. On March 27th he took Pearl Banks of shift "B" for his bride. Now he's happy and working 4 to 12.

We sincerely hope that Mr. Southerland is enjoying his vacation in that "hick" town of New York.

No doubt some of you have been wondering why Edith Wilkie has been looking so worried lately. Maybe one of the other "inmates" of that famous apartment could furnish some information.

"Lib" Anderson is terribly disappointed in this beautiful spring weather. She hoped to get snow-bound just once more anyway.

The girls of the Finishing Department are taking a great deal of interest in the soft ball team which is now being organized. Several experienced players reported for practice Monday, so we are looking forward to a very successful season.

Wanted: An experienced bicycle rider to teach Mary Lee Greene the art of riding a bicycle. Judging from the number of bruises and scratches she had Monday which she attributed to a bicycle accident, it is imperative that she find one immediately.

"C" shift would like to know who that rooster belongs to that's been keeping our foreman awake since he has moved to the country.

Now this is the truth! It doesn't make any difference to that Mills couple if they can't run their automobile—they took off to Florida the other week on a motorcycle and rode fourteen hundred miles! Nadine, what's wrong with your face?

We are going to miss Zella Mae for she will be leaving us soon. Hope she will not forget to have us over for dinner.

Atress Rhodes wants to know where she can get a bicycle built for two.

Shift "A" Pulp Mill

Jerry Moore is having an alarm clock made that pulls him out of bed so that he can be on time when working graveyard . . . Hardy "egg man" Kilpatrick reports that he had to work his hens overtime for the Easter rush . . . Wonder what made Ralph Gallo-way leave the court room in such a hurry last week . . . Digester room police, Sam Passmore, doesn't have to worry about Frank Carson speeding since the electric trucks have been slowed down . . . Sorry to lose E. P. Carland who was transferred to refining room . . . "Rusty" Smith says molasses are a poor sugar substitute . . . Barnacle Bill Bryson and Light-horse Harry Morgan have been giving C. Smathers black-out drills . . . G. Whitmire must sleep double time because he certainly stays wide awake on three hours sleep . . . Sorry to lose Millwright James Passmore who was moved to shift D. Good luck, Jimmie.

Sang.

My Favorite Spot

In the spring of the year almost everyone enjoys wandering off to some quiet spot where the beauties of nature can be enjoyed in full measure.

We can enjoy these beauties more if we have a certain familiar spot where we can go and relax in forgetfulness of everyday cares and worries.

My favorite spot is one hill near my old home. The hill is not very steep and on top is almost level, gently sloping into a wood at the right. For many miles on the south one can see the bluish colored mountains which are covered with trees silhouetted against the sky. These mountains are often covered with snow until late in the spring and this makes a beautiful background for trees. There are mountains on the north too, but they are under cultivation. The cleared places where crops have been planted makes it look like a patchwork quilt. To the east there is a green valley dotted with cows and a lazy brook fringed by shady trees runs through it. It is almost like a dream as I look out upon my world. On the west is a highway and an orchard. In the spring it is very beautiful here with the apple trees in full bloom and the air highly perfumed with their fragrance. A lane runs through the orchard and from a distance it looks almost like a snake.

This spot is a place of seclusion where one can read or merely enjoy the view. It is an ideal spot for day-dreaming for nothing can break the peace and serenity of a spring afternoon spent here.

Pearl Hamlin.

Cigarette Service For Men At The Front

This service from Liggett & Meyers Tobacco Co. Export Dept., 630 5th Ave., New York City.

Carton of Chesterfields each week to soldier in Foreign parts for 65¢ each. Service to Canada each week and to British Possessions every two weeks. Service anywhere in the U. S. A. for \$1.15½ per carton. Persons interested in this offer are requested to:

1. To state with each order, the total quantity to be shipped on that order.

2. To attach to each order a typed written list giving name, rank in full and the complete mailing address and number of cartons to be shipped each person.

3. To send all orders and remittances to:

Liggett & Meyers Tobacco Co.
630 Fifth Ave.
New York, New York.

Private Melvin McCormick is covering from a recent illness at Fort Bragg. His address is 32nd Ordinance Co (MM); Hospital No. 2, Ward No. 39; Fort Bragg, N. C.