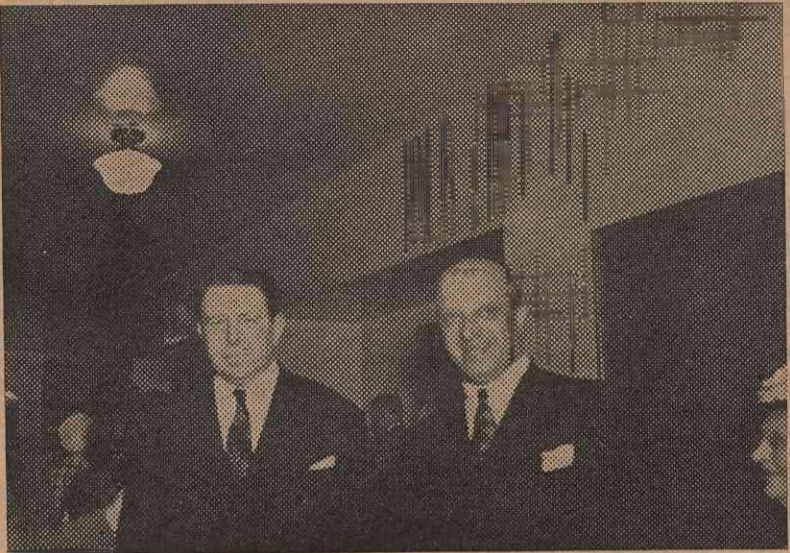


Cafeteria Chatter

There's a new question being asked at the Cafeteria these days. That "why Cagle's cornbread always comes up at each corner?" He has tried every thing in it but nothing seems to help. Are there any suggestions? He seems to be so worried! Some of our gang are having trouble with horses these days. Red was out almost a week from a fall, and wishes he had carried a parachute. The three bouncing "jeeters", Roberta, Ricie Robinson and Raymond Johnson went riding and we really didn't expect Roberta to come to work without a cushion . . . Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Boyd celebrated their wedding anniversary last week. We know how happy but that is a secret . . . Doris has a lame foot, we mean black and blue, the result of a steak fry away out in the mountains last Saturday night . . . Aurelia Stroupe spent the week-end in Charlotte, N. C., at the Charlotte Hotel, visiting Miss Anna Carter . . . Come on, give out "B", you were seen in Asheville Monday. We think you were looking for Middle Mount Gardens as you seem to be saying it with flowers, these days . . . Ethel's Victory Garden seems to be keeping her close at home, due to the fact that there are so many Japanese bean beetles. More power to you Ethel . . . We like the new "hair-do's" in the Cafeteria, and hope every one else does . . . The Cafeteria had letters from two of the boys who had to be down at the Plant, Private Switt Drake from Mississippi and Private W. S. Nesbitt from Georgia. We were glad to hear from those who have a place on the Service Flag . . . Take it from Hazel, who believes a career girl should fall in love and get married to be happy. She did that very thing and last Monday she had lunch with us for the last time, as she has gone to join her husband in Charleston. We shall all miss her—especially those "floor shows" she used to stage. We had hoped for a larger crowd last week as Hazel and Knot have decided to change the theme from "It's Nothing" to "Somebody Else is Taking My Place." We hope that Hazel will like Charleston and we wish her the best of luck . . . It's fun to see friends get together at lunch time. The signs they have are very amusing. We saw a couple carry on a conversation from the kitchen to the middle of the dining room. What fun they had. Hope to see every one at the picnic the 4th of July. "The Knot and the Gang."

1942 FIRE SCHOOL REPORT

Continued From Page 1
 the school has ever had. Even in peace time the Fire Department is the ever watchful eye over the civilians. Now, that we are in a total war and vulnerable from attacks from the air by demolition, gas, incendiary and various other types of bombs and from within by Saboteurs, the Fire Department becomes our first line of home defense. Naturally, Civilian Defense, methods of extinguishing incendiary bombs, etc., were stressed in this school as never before. Drills conducted each afternoon at the drill tower by Fire Marshal Brockwell, aided by his very able assistants, Chiefs of Asheville, Salisbury, Lenoir, Raleigh and Captains of various other departments over the State, including Durham and Charlotte, were, indeed, helpful to every firemen present. Every minute of each afternoon was filled with carrying hose; making and breaking couplings; handling nozzles; handling and climbing ladders; tying and untying knots, and making use of these knots with the fireman's ever present rope; in rescuing people from burning buildings by use of Pompier ladders; descending from the fifth floor on a rope; using a ladder as a fire escape; and many other actual practices of modern fire fighting. As a whole, the school offered the best to be had in modern fire fighting.



Straus And Broughton At The Hospital
 Shown above are Harry H. Straus and Governor J. Melville Broughton inspecting the modern Transylvania Community hospital following the dedication ceremony last Saturday afternoon.

My First Day's Work

I went to Ecusta
 About a mile from Brevard,
 And told J. O. Wells
 I would like to be hired.
 He said there were no openings,
 That I should go away
 And come back to see him
 On another day.
 One morning I awoke
 With a big bright smile
 And thought I would go back
 For it might be worth while.
 He said, "The job is yours
 But it's not any fun,
 For there is lots of work
 That must be done."
 I entered Hand Booklet
 That very day,
 With a nice young man
 To show me the way.
 A smiling lady all dressed in blue
 Came over and said, "Oh, You're
 new!"
 "Sure," I replied. "Then come this
 way
 And I'll show you how to make a tray."
 I glued and I beat
 And put in a box
 And suddenly wished
 I was strong as an ox.
 For my hands were all swollen,
 My back was so tired!
 I felt just as though
 I'd been strung to a wire

Along came Teddy
 And said, "It's 'most four."
 You won't have time
 To do any more.
 He looked and he looked,
 Then he said, "O. K."
 So that was the end
 Of my first day.
 Hazel McKinney.

REFINING "D"

Continued From Page 4
 family in the armed forces fighting to preserve that liberty which was proclaimed nearly 166 years ago. As we celebrate this American Holiday, our thoughts will doubtless be with our fighting forces and the desire to lend a helping hand to them should be uppermost in our minds. Yours for a safe and sane Fourth.
 King.

APPRECIATION

I should like to take this opportunity to express my thanks to the people at Ecusta who were so sympathetic and kind during the illness and death of my mother, Mrs. L. E. O'Kelly.
 Signed
 Van O'Kelly

Physical Lab. Notes

Welcome to the new testers in the Physical Lab. We're just one big happy family . . . All the ex ol' maid school marms are eagerly awaiting the Graveyard shift. They can stay out all night without being criticised. Right, I. Tinsley and B. Nanney? . . . Why is it that Roy Head prefers eating in the cafeteria regularly? Couldn't be 'cause of a pretty waitress! . . . Why does R. Cliff persistently keep saying, "Disgusting, isn't it?" A certain (Fran S.) is the reason, I believe. Fran on, Fran, give the boy a break and a date . . . Bob Matthews is looking forward to the picnic on the Fourth. Is it because of a rest from his heavy worries and duties or the part he's gonna have in the refreshment and beverage line? . . . Leah R. spent a nice vacation in Florida. She reports a wonderful time. Wish I had a vacation coming up soon! . . . If anyone can get hold of a certain letter addressed in green ink to Mr. R. Cliff, please hold! It's from the male sex too, or is it? Why so secretive about it, Rupert? . . . Joe Norman seems to be "Book (ed) out" for the duration. Yes, Nell? Is it love or just friendship? . . . Why did M. Tally want to skip her last night on graveyard? Was it because of a bus and the driver? . . . Sorry to see C. Hooper go! Uncle Sam needs you, too. Best of luck and don't forget your hunting license . . . Roy Head seems to catch more fish when he is accompanied by Doris Meyers. Brother Robert, why didn't you catch more fish? Wasn't your girl's lipstick the right shade? . . . Ernest Burch prefers a waltz on graveyard but doesn't attempt one. He just sits and uses his imagination . . . Robert Head and Doyle Wells have such a worried look! Is the paper all that bad, Robert? And Doyle, why are you upset? Does the felt need changing? . . . Ranny Lankford sho' did complain about the last hard rain and flood. He must have planted a Victory garden. Hope your onions didn't wash away, too . . . L. B. Owens has such a nice voice. We see now why he is to be an announcer at the picnic. He reads a part of "The Girl Of The Limberlost" to the Phys. Lab. crew at 4:30 in the morning. Certainly keeps one from dozing off. Maybe he'll get on the air . . . Endless chatter but there must be a stopping place somewhere so why not here? So long . . .

The Job Printers wish for Paul Pipkin a happy birthday June 23, with many more to follow.

To make a friend, let him think he is a little better in some way than you. To make an enemy, you have only to excel him.

OFFICE BITS

The Junebugs are buzzing again and have we got our ears full . . . We hear from Lil Clarke and Dot Everett that rats, toads, and beetles have been getting around, too . . . When it comes to "getting around" Hal Gibson seems to be doing very well as "Chief Tenderfoot" Girl Scout. If any of you girls have trouble with your needlepoint or knitting, Hal is the very one to straighten out your difficulties because he's been highly recommended by his troop . . . Walter Straus' stag party was a great success with the exception of the promised entertainment. His Fan Dancer failed to show up. (Could it be because she lost her fans?) . . . Jimmy Dixon got a special hair cut for his vacation at the beach so his long flowing locks would not interfere with his vision . . . Have you noticed Justine William's nice tan that she didn't get at Norfolk? . . . It is so much fun to get cards the vacationists send back to us. Cards from Audrey McKagan from New York came in last week. We haven't had a full report from her, but we have reasons to believe that she really did the town . . . If the cards we've seen from Fred Williams are evidence of his trip, we expect to see him returning from his trek through Tenthousand Lakes Country of Minnesota riding a horse, wearing feathers in his hair and carrying a bow and arrow . . . Some of the Ashevilleians got a little sample of life in Brevard last week and according to Blanche Patterson and Margaret Jones it's "grade A."—Who could doubt it when they visited Justine, and Charles Matthews entertained them one evening with bridge—if we know Charlie's bridge . . . We expect to see Mildred Carpenter walking around Brevard with two or three body guards if the Brevard police should decide to play "open house" and let a certain "bird" fly through the latticed windows . . . We have a familiar face about the office again since Charles Allen is playing understudy to Lehman Kapp (he seems to find it a bit difficult to manage to imitate the hair arrangement) . . . Ted Gentry has a new business and we wish to encourage him by giving him a bit of free publicity—For the most natural looking seams on bare legs be sure to see Ted, first . . . It was a great treat to see some of our "office soldiers" around again—Bollin Millner breezed in with a new hair cut and that brought forth, "He looks like a "Rooshian" from one of our office wits. After taking a look at him we could well understand why he has been chosen as a member of a demonstration group . . . "Spud" Carpenter looked like a bronze cave man with that Florida tan he has acquired. (All the girls were envious and some even threatened to join the army!)—We're looking forward to another visit from them . . . Bob Bolt evidently wasn't getting enough "fight" in the army because he got married and took his wife back with him. It was swell to see him around again even without the flowers he used to bring us . . . We welcome to our group a new member—Mr. Best who is Mr. Word's assistant . . . We're beginning to be suspicious of William Hannan's frequent visits to New York—Can it be a matter of heart trouble? . . . Louise Byers looks like a ray of sunshine since she heard from her aviator husband . . . Folks always judge a vacation by the degree of "sun-done" acquired and from the shade of Lita Steppe's tan we'd say she had a swell time . . . If there is anything worse than suspense, Howard Schmidt wants to know what it is . . . After spending last summer here, Chas. Cook has finally been convinced of the "beauties" of Brevard and has returned to stay (we hope) . . . Eleanor Colwell suggests
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Mr. Benedict L. Bakowski of the New York office was married on June 6th to Miss Genevieve Bernice of Yonkers.