

"D" Shift Inspection Department

When a girl says "Hello" to M. . . watch out for the blazes on his face . . . Why? "Bashful," I suppose.

Wonder when Howard L. will leave Texas; for "Deep in the Heart of Texas" seems to be his theme song.

Oh, my! Just look at Mildred L. new operator. O. K. kids, get to work.

When Harold C. hollers, sounds like a lion out in the wilderness.

Aid . . . Joyce S.—who was the pretty dame the other night? Could it be ???

McCall says his white pants (uniform) are the first white pants has ever had on. If so, what color did he wear when a baby?

Does Charles Holcombe's girl friend wish to be transferred to the binders? Well! We'll understand it later, bye and bye.

Wonder why Shelby Ray wants more girls from Champagne transferred. Couldn't have a girl friend here, now, could you Shelby?

No wonder Annie S. is working so happily now. Could it have anything to do with her third finger, left hand? How about putting some light on the subject, Annie?

All right, Ina Mae, dry those big brown eyes; maybe Ralph won't have stay, or maybe "Red" will come on furlough.

Does Lloyd Ray think he's a "woman killer"? If it's not one girl, it's two on his machine.

Glad to see Mary back on the job after a long time out, sick.

Woo says her pants are too short; there was a minor mistake in the raring—but they're rationing everything else, so why not ration cloth? Picnics bring everybody as much as it did Frances H., then why don't we have them more often? The morning after the night before Fran bought a 7-lb. fish. Nice work if you can get it!

Farewell parties are always sad in any way but in another way—Well, ask Shift D. Inspectors about the one we had for Earl and Ralph at the White Pines . . . Some fun, eh what? Look out, here comes a hole, the hole is out, so I'll say "So long" once again.

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buttons and belts strapped all around him. He said, "Boy, don't know that dirt up here." I asked where else I could put it. He jumped up about three feet and told me to dig another hole and put it there.

Well, by that time I was pretty mad myself, and started cussing him. He said, "Young man, do you see this uniform I have on?" I told him he shouldn't feel so bad about that, as he should see the one I gave me. It wasn't long after that until we were called to the front.

We went over a little hill and there were about ten thousand slant eyed boys, and they all looked at me like I started the war. Well, there I stood looking like I had St. Vitus dance.

The Captain yelled "Fire at will!" I didn't know any of their names so the man behind me must have thought I was Will, and he shot me in the excitement. There I stood, I wanted to run, but couldn't. The captain came over and said, "haven't you got a red blood in you?" I told him I had and wanted to keep it there.

After two or three weeks, we were moved for another hunting ground. About three days out somewhere in the middle of the ocean, someone called, "Drop the anchor." A boy behind me asked me what he said. I told him they had dropped the anchor, and he said he wasn't a bit surprised because it had been hanging over the side of the ship ever since we left New York.—Unquote.

Someone wanted to know why Waldo Straus and his flock wasn't crowding so big lately—here's why: The Dining Room boys knocked some of their tail feathers out a few days ago on the ball diamond.

BILL CAUBLE

Refining "C" Chatter

Congratulations to "Speedy" Jones for winning the fat man's race at the Fourth of July picnic. He sure proved that his nickname is justified. But all joking aside, Refining "C" wishes to express their appreciation to the company and especially to the sponsors, because a good time was had by all who attended the picnic. Did anyone wonder what became of all the popcorn so suddenly at the picnic? If they had seen Paul Hopper the following Monday, the mystery would have been cleared, he was selling popcorn at half-price—2 bags for five cents.

Well, well, miracles never cease. John Mullenax has a bride. The editors of this section have seen pictures of the bride and we certainly wonder how so lovely a girl could be fooled by John. No offense, John, but it is puzzling.

Well, we have a new addition on "C" Shift—Ralph Orr, a very nice sort of guy.

The man of might—John Leathers says the cheapest drunk a man can get on in war time is to use Copenhagen snuff.

(Signed)
"Strawberry"

Machine Booklet Dept.

From the Machine Booklet we have big news this month. Agnes Allison, our assistant floor lady, surprised us with the announcement of her marriage to Ray Hilemon. We wish you both the best of luck, Agnes . . . Now that we are all going into our tenth month of fighting a war, we are beginning to miss the fellows who are now in service . . . We've just heard that John Southers, who used to be one of us, has just been promoted to the rank of Corporal. John is in the U. S. Air Corp . . . Will someone please tell us what happened to Harry on his vacation? Harry is a fellow possessing a good vocabulary and one who did not mind pouring out the words until recently when he left for a rest but now that he is back Harry has nothing to say—absolutely nothing—and we are beginning to worry . . . When a girl feels like doing a bit of fussing about things in general it sure is swell to have someone to fuss at but since Buck and Monroe have been transferred we have no one to fuss at . . . Gertie, our floor lady, is fast becoming a first rate ping pong player . . . Alfred Cheek read that a famous Greek philosopher became a great speaker by talking with pebbles in his mouth. Alfred has no pebbles in his mouth but he believes that if he practices singing over the roar of the machines another Caruso will soon burst forth in our midst. We admire your determination Alfred, but well—maybe you'd better get yourself a mouth full of rocks.

OUR APPRECIATION

Dear Mr. Straus,
Most of our school boys who work on the Landscape Crew were told in May that we would probably get to work for two or three weeks. Now we have worked three months. We owe this opportunity to you, Mr. Straus, and we thank you. We have enjoyed very much being a part of Ecusta this summer and we all look forward to returning here.

Sincerely yours,
The School Boys of the Landscape Crew.

Dear Mr. McCann,
You have often told us that you went to bat for us and you are responsible in more ways than one for the little things that have made working conditions at Ecusta ideal for us. We thank you, Mr. McCann. That goes for all the boys.

Sincerely yours,
The School Boys of your Crew.

OFFICE BITS

"Jody" Palais Lichtenfels is back at her desk looking refreshed after spending her vacation on Long Island with her husband . . . It is good to see "Gus" back from his leave of absence . . . The office is getting to be like Grand Central Station with people coming and going all the time . . . Ford Murray has gone to Baltimore on a defense job . . . Miles Shipman has left to get rested to join the Air Corps . . . We have Bob MacDonald in the Ecusta Accounting Department and John Gribbin in the Stationery and Supply Room to welcome to our ranks this month . . . "Buck" Best has been passing candy and cigars around—what a smile!—If that Boy had been a Girl, he'd probably be laughing out loud . . . Bob Maney forgot that he's too old to play "Tarzan" and the results were that he was out of the office several days nursing an injured hip—Better be careful, Bob, checkers is a much safer game! . . . Bollin Milner—pardon us—Sergeant Milner was a "sight for sore eyes" when he visited us a few weeks ago. We're certainly proud of his progress and wish him plenty of luck in his Officers' Training Course . . . Wilson Lane is back at work and seemingly likes it better than the hospital. What, no women in white??? . . . Just a few more days of grace for Dot Everett—or—Joe Hunter. Yep, marriage is like the flu—it mows strong healthy people down every day . . . Where, oh where, has our little Blanche Patterson gone?—and no post cards either . . . "Tootsie" Johnson also did the disappearing act last week—warm weather they have in Knoxville, Tennessee, eh "Tootsie"??? . . . Pryor Millner just got back from his vacation and brother William took off—We aren't surprised that transportation is crowded when we notice all the Ecusta vacations these days.

Yours 'til Labor Day,
'Sniff 'n' Snoop"

HANDBOOK GOSSIP

FLASH—We're glad to welcome Lois R. back from her visit to New York. If you have something to model maybe she can help you out—Wonder what Jessie McGee has cornered at Biltmore Dairy. It's certainly not a cow . . . We'd like to know how a certain girl gets Mr. Fleming to buy her lunch . . . Several of our girls have gotten a leave of absence to visit their husbands. We hope they have a nice vacation and will be back with us soon. We want to welcome Florence and Anne back. To have them back with us reminds us of good old shift work. Especially that good third shift we use to work. The blockers had lots of fun going barefooted.

Our old gang is getting quite thin. So many of the girls have a husband in the service and now the call has come for Dorothy Case and Pearl Page to go join their husbands . . .

Va. Mason is all thrilled over a certain Private from Camp Croft. How did it all come about, Va. . . .

Ruby Rogers has just returned from Miss., where she spent a few days with her boy friend and husband to be . . .

The blockers are enjoying their vacation on Monday. Not so hard to have to come to work on Tuesday . . .

Julia W. is planning to leave for Fort Sill, Okla., soon. Nice trip Julia.

Ruth Smith took a trip to Ohio for a few days. What's wrong Ruth, shouldn't you have gone to Wake Forest? . . .

What do you think of L. C. Wilson denying he had a girl friend. You're going to be sorry L. C., cause we know better . . .

Lois A. Rickman just returned from a month's vacation in New York and tells us about a very exciting time and never a dull moment . . .

We wish to express our regrets that Shirley Whitmire will be leaving us to join her husband in Baltimore, Md., and also to welcome Ethel Gray as our new Ass't. floorlady . . .

Wylma Blythe has been spending

FEMS AND FINESSE

"Design for Glamour" is a book by Terry Hunt, Hollywood's famous conditioner of stage, screen and radio celebrities. Below are a few tips from him. If you are interested and would like to read more, you will find the book in the Ecusta Library.

1. If you skin is rough and dry it needs oil. Cultivate those foods which are rich in oil.
2. If your skin is oily, eliminate the fatty foods, for excessive oil is a sure way to provoke acne.
3. Hair on your arms is ugly. The five-and-ten-cent stores sell a bleaching kit that will make these almost invisible-use it.
4. If you shave your arms or legs, sprinkle baby powder on first. This prevents friction chapping.
5. Before applying mascara, dip the eyelash brush in boric acid solution and then brush your lashes and brows. It will lend them a lustre.
6. For reducing weight, see that about fifty percent of your food consists of raw fruits and vegetables.
7. If you're heavy, stick largely to liquid breakfasts, for food has been found to be more fattening before noon.
8. Sleep "knits the raveled sleeve of care." If you're tired, despondent, nervous, try getting an extra hour's sleep at night. It will do wonders for you.
9. Avoid strong liquor in any form, whether cocktails, highballs or straight. It is bad for your system and bad for your beauty.
10. Wear a smile on your face—it's natural. Be animated and interested in life and living.
11. Learn to be generous, open-minded, kindly, decent in your attitude toward others. These emotions will eventually be reflected in your face and will attract people to you.

Shift "D" Pulp Mill

The smoke has just about cleared away from Shift "D" from the fine cigars Frank Hunnicutt passed out for a fine nine pound girl at his house. Mother and daughter both doing fine.

Fred Stroup reported a fine chicken fry up in the Pink Beds although he forgot to take his frying pan along.

We all miss Maurice T. Paxton (Sickeye) who left for the colors last week. Here's wishing you luck.

The Cafeteria reports that they are taking back a lot of surplus food since Lipsay Henderson left.

Shift D is taking on new life for Pulp Mill baseball team due to the good showing the boys have been putting on here lately.

More and better news can be expected next month.

(Signed)
WADE SCROGGS

her vacation (or Honeymoon) in Leesville, La., and will return as Mrs. Lowell Love . . .

Miss Dorothy Conley is recuperating from an appendix operation and we hope she will be back with us real soon . . .

I wonder why Tom New is strutting around with his chest out. Oh, oh, wait a minute, he just handed me a cigar and is the proud father of a nine pound son "John Thomas". Congratulations Mom and Pop . . .

Why is Florence Tipton talking about the motorcycle rides she is going to take. Could it be Marshal has a new one? . . .

Mildred Roberts had a special visitor from Texas last week. Could that be her reason for resigning her job? . . .

Who was that soldier I saw you swinging hands with uptown Saturday night, Rosalie? What would Ben Love say about that . . .

We now christen Hazel Michael, Red Michael as she says she likes it so well.