

News And Gossip From Our Various Departments

Snooping Around The Office

—By—
Sniff and Snoop

May flowers—June brides—but perhaps you had better ask Ruby Brown—Brookshire about this matter; however her marriage took place in Spartanburg, S. C., on May 1st. Why was Ruth Orr so excited over a certain telephone call that she got the other day? Could it be that a tall, dark and handsome person who has been overseas gave her a buzz? Have you heard the song, Three Little Blisters, well if you haven't we know three young ladies who would be glad to sing it for you. Welcome to the office force Velicia Edwards in the accounting department, Gladys Burnett in the Payroll department, Betty Aycock in Jack Driscoll's office, Emmie Neuberger and James S. Jones in Mr. Spinning's office and Patsy Grimshaw, in the personnel office. "Chris" Johnson was all smiles the other day when she found out that her better-half was on his merry way home.

Howard Schmidt is not as happy as he could be, perhaps it's because his wife took little "Weather-strip" to New Jersey. Can you imagine Ann Howell staying up until 1 o'clock celebrating her birthday — nothing this side of Texas could keep you up that late, could it, Ann? We hope Gracerose Zieverink is having a good time in Chicago. What girl made a non-stop flight to Fayetteville for a week end and came back all smiles, "one if by land and two if by sea?" Katherine Kirk was the happiest one when she found out that her mother would spend ten days here with her.

Leonard Bauer is all smiles now that "Dottie" has returned from her vacation. Did Bob Johnson go to sleep in the sun or was he "Kidding," just look him over folks and you will see for yourself. It seems to be a habit with a certain young lady that she travels all the way to Fort Jackson every other week end. What magnetic power beckons "Information," M. Carpenter to roam through the hills and valleys of Tennessee so much of her time? I wonder?

Kathleen Ricker is spending a week of her vacation in Spruce Pine. An unseen face but a familiar one, was that of Blanche Patterson who paid us a visit recently. What could "Hank" Newbury have been doing on his knees at the reception desk in the main office? Madame Steppe is still recuperating and her many friends will be quite happy to see her smiling face about the office again soon. Rose Alice Rozier is spending a quiet week of her vacation in Hendersonville.

See you at the July picnic.

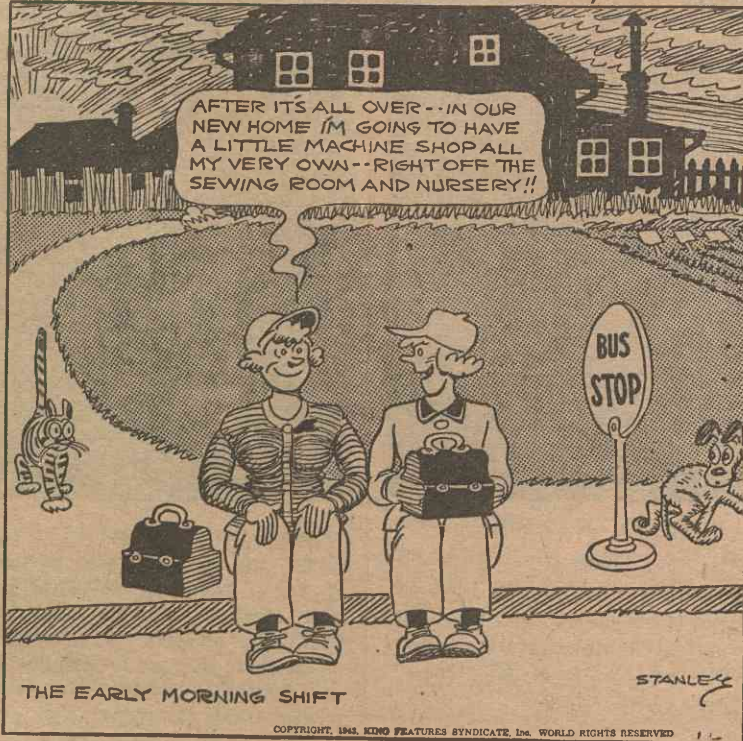
Swim For Fitness

Swimming is the grandest body conditioner we know of so plan to go to the pool near your home often. Make the most of every hour that you spend there. You'll love the smart, new bags that hold lunch, knitting, sewing and that new book you've been meaning to read! Make up a gang to go, it is more fun. Use a protective sun preparation generously so you can soak up all the health giving rays that come your way. Always wear shoes around a pool—remember that old pest, athlete's foot!

THE OLD HOME TOWN

Registered U. S. Patent Office

By STANLEY



Gumming Chatter

Here we are again folks. Gee, but the summer air makes us so sleepy we can hardly go. I saw Evelyn, Wilma and Christine sleeping while at work the other day. I don't know how they do it.

The Gumming and Repse Dept. was very glad to hear from Tony Sansosti who was foreman before he was drafted the first of the year. Tony is now in Radio school for operator and mechanic in Sioux Falls, S. D.

We are glad to hear that Alfred Galloway has recovered and returned to work from his operation last week at Patton Memorial hospital. We want to welcome Mitch Taylor back to our shift. Very glad to have you with us, Mitch.

There seems to be quite a change in Goode Loftus these days. He even talks to the girls now. Wonder what changed him so much, his foreman or just the girls.

We were glad to have Howard Payne as a visitor the other day. He is stationed in Florida now.

Mr. Eric Neuman is running normal now. Must be the new son lets him sleep.

Weldon Misenheimer is now training to be a gunner on a bomber. We wish you luck and keep up the good works!

Harold Erwin is expected home on two weeks furlough in July.

John Ashworth is sure doing better work since he got a "red-headed helper."

We are very glad to have Kathleen McCrary on our shift. We hope she will like it and stay with us.

Violet McCall is all excited and "can't do her work as well as usual" because her husband, who is in California, is coming home on furlough.

B. S. is hostess to service men who visit this department. She never fails to get introduced. How she does it—well, just ask her.

Bob and Ed do lots better work since Byrd runs the Bobbin Machine.

Quin is losing weight since she shifts around from one machine to the other. Somebody keeps her awake on graveyard. Wonder whom?

Think I'll sign off now since today is payday. See you next month.

A 60-page booklet, issued by the Nazis in Poland, contains only the titles of Polish authors' books that are prohibited reading.

STITCHING GAB

Sally Jackson quit Friday to go to Washington, D. C. Good luck, Sally . . . Teddy looks more like a farmer every day since he is acquiring a coat of sun tan . . . Can anyone tell us why Ruby D. visits in Greenville so frequently? Could it be her hero from North Africa calling?

Thelma S. likes Nashville, especially the grand Ole Opry. Ask her, too, if she likes peanut butter crackers. Leota Bell and Helen Duncan are our new packers. Welcome, girls. Has everyone noticed that extra smile on Kate S.'s face this week? It's a secret, but we heard she got a long distance call from Camp Stewart, Ga.

My, but Lillie S.'s boy friend has quit writing letters; he sends telegrams. By the way, Lillie, tell us about that bicycle you see passing your door each night.

First our sailor, Phil, breezed in, then L. C., of the Army Air Corps. Both boys looked fine. Phil has been back before, but it was L. C.'s first visit. He has one stripe, a good tan, and still has that old familiar smile. Phil is a proud sailor; he has been assigned to a ship.

Congratulations, John! There is a new baby girl at his house.

Evelyn T. would like a swimming pool at Ecusta, yet when she goes to the beach, she doesn't even wade. Bill N. has a new hobby—shooting rubber bands. Myrtle P. came back looking fresh and new after a week's vacation Van O. couldn't find a doll for his baby so he just got a dog.

Frances W.'s husband is leaving for the Navy. We would like to extend our sympathy to Edna W. whose grandfather died recently.

Jimmie can piece up notes and figure out who B. N. A. P. is. "There ain't no flies on him." Maye W. looks like an outdoor girl with her tan, especially around the forehead. Thelma isn't the only one who has curls, just ask Dot G. to take off her cap.

Martha H. recently underwent an operation in Transylvania community hospital. We wish you a speedy recovery, Martha. Mae O. seemed to be quite pleased over her parting gift. She leaves June 18th.

A heavy bomber, cruising at 250 miles an hour, burns 3 1-3 gallons of gasoline every minute.

Blockers Chatter And Late Gossip

For months the blockers have been so busy no one could find time to chatter about our gang. Finally the dead have come to life.

Two of our girls left to join their husbands, who are in service. Good luck to both Wylma and Sara . . . I'm surprised, Cora, didn't you know walking down the highway with your shoes off is no way to catch that soldier. Oh, my dainty feet . . . Just a bit of eve-dropping and I hear Bernice N. is heading back Chicago way. Lula C. was caught wondering why the girls whistle at her boy friend. Just to see her blush? Now lay off, you girls, you can't have him . . . Don't be too surprised if Jessie M. makes a rushing trip to Nashville. There's a possibility, eh, McGee?!

Why is Eula Gray so superstitious about wearing flowers in her hair? Jeanne G. has been having troubles here of late. What's the trouble, Jeanne, can't he write with a broken finger? Iris Wilde is back after an absence of two months. Welcome back, Iris.

Edith S. developed a sudden decision to go to Chicago. A bit of advice, that is a dangerous place, Toppo. Ruth B. goes in for boys in a big way. And, too, they don't have to be in uniform to be O. K. . . . Why does a certain Greyhound bus driver blow as he passes Reba S.'s home? Now 'fess up, Reba, I know all about the trip to Greenville. I have nosed around and can't find out a thing about Edith M., Mary H., Margaret L. and Ethel A. Why don't you girls speak up? Estelle J. and Ruth M. were home for the week end. Hope the visit was pleasant. Does Gladys H. wear a long face? Jesse Lance is all smiles since her husband made a visit home. Glad to hear Margaret M. has decided to stay with us. Sammie H. has returned to work after a week's illness.

Louise S. has found a new way to cool off. Careful, Louise that the pebbles don't hurt your feet. Frances P. has lost a day. Find it soon, Frances, so you can catch up on the sleep you have lost. Wish some one would tell me about Pearl J.'s boy friend. A cup of ice cream would hit the spot these days. Ask Clara M. and Ruby B. . . . Gladys W. and Myrtle D. report a vacation worth while . . . Helen N. and Lillie G. do their part of the work, yet you would never know they were around. Come on girls, speak up for next month.

COULD IT BE OLD AGE?

Last year a great deal was made to do about a special event for the picnic which, however, did not take place. This was the much talked about race between Wilbur, Denton, Jones and Kappers. The stakes in this race were one dollar for the winner, and a good ducking in the lake for the loser. Of course this year Speedy Jones is not with us; however if the remaining trio should feel that they are not too old to partake in such a contest, one could easily imagine the interest and enthusiasm on the part of the spectators when observing the submerging of the loser. How about it, boys, are you game?

Hopeful Spectator.

ARE YOU DOING YOUR PART BY BUYING WAR BONDS AND STAMPS EVERY PAY DAY?