

News And Gossip From Our Various Departments

PULP MILL (SHIFT "D")

Now that regular hours are back, it looks like everybody is happy. More time to garden, fish and hunt or just plain rest. Bear Tinsley is already planning a big 'coon supper just as soon as the 'coons get 'ripe.'

Joe Blythe is slated for a free ride on the Camp Croft Limited this month. Good luck, Joe! Medford Chapman says due to the shortage of rifle bullets he is taking dead aim this year. Watch out, bushy-tails. Fritz Merrill finally got a group of old men together that could beat the kids in a softball game. Jim Dalton is trying to hire someone to kill the rabbits on his farm.

Someone said that Sam Passmore and Homer Lance looked like the before and after on a reducing advertisement.

Garland Teague is planting weeds in his tomato patch so he can have plenty of tomatoes after the first snow.

Cliff Sitton's sleeping dummy looked so real that Y. H. caught him three times in one shift. Wonder if W. E. Hamilton is going to keep his big smile when men samplers are put back on No. 4.

Our old partner, Lt. Boyd Meixell, has sure been in the news lately. First he shows up in the news reel and then makes the paper by grabbing a medal or two. Good going, Ikey, we are glad to see you doing so well and we feel sure if we could find out about it we would see that lots of other Pulp Mill guys are doing plenty of dirt to the enemy. Keep it up, boys, we are all behind you!!!

Finishing Dept.

Here's your gossip delivered on time, folks, such as it is. It may not all be stale yet so let's see who's done what and what they're going to do this month.

First of all, there wasn't nearly enough of you guys and gals "jiving" at the square dance. Where were you? Don't tell me that graveyard does that to you!

We all miss Jessie very much and hope she'll soon be well again.

Maude is showing us that it is quite possible for her get sick, even if we didn't believe she could do it.

Lib takes a vacation and comes back with a hair cut. I don't get it. Speaking of hair cuts, somebody said George Bryson was learning to play a fiddle.

J. C., how was your vacation? Bet South Carolina missed you when you left. It's vacation time for Ada and Opal, too. Inez, we (including Jo and Virginia) missed you.

Sue is keeping Ronnie company these nights. How do you like re-winding?

Connie tells me she is going to tear herself away from us next month. She is going to take nurse's training and we will miss her, however, I hope her patients have strong constitutions. Let me know when to get sick, Britton.

Will someone kindly do something so we can have some news next month?

Which reminds me: Have you written that friend or brother in the service lately? Does he know that Aunt Minnie's rheumatiz' is well and that you're still in practice baking his favorite cake? You may be doing your best and rooting for him, but he doesn't know it if you don't write. And if you don't write, you are wrong.

Employees Give Blood For Blood Bank



The five Ecustans pictured above each gave a pint of blood for the emergency blood bank. They are, left to right: Jack Davies, Alba Drake, Edna Mae McCrary, Geneva Newman and Alvin Blythe.

Inspection Dept.

Question for the month: "Why did Whitmire try to put both socks on one foot?" Few answers received. None satisfactory.

Donna Ruth, don't blush, but how did you rate so much ice cream one certain day?

Kenneth claims he is getting too old for hard work. Maybe the "old age pension" will soon roll around his way.

In comes Lillian J. sporting new jewelry; tell us, has the "Air Corps guy" arrived again?

Mary P. is now known as "Superman." Any one who doubts this just ask Hugh.

Ethel G. says that the sooner this war is over the better, the happier she will be. (Maybe she will be a Mrs.)

Stella really had a vacation. A good sun burn was the result. I hear olive oil and lemon juice will take away suntan, although I have never tried it, but how about it, Stella?

Donna Ruth sings "Wonder where he is tonight?" Could anyone tell her?

Clyde D. has gone into the cattle business on a large scale and has been scouring local mountain pastures and cattle sales recently for bargains. I think he spends most of his earnings on cattle but Clyde "knows his cattle," though, and he will buy quickly if your price is right.

Irene hasn't furnished this column a story on the war situation in several months, but we'll expect one for next month, Irene!

Ruth and Ethel spent one certain day at home enjoying the cool mountain breezes, or could that boy friend have been around?

I thought rewinders were supposed to cut paper, but Hugh B. says No. 2 cuts fingers as well.

Strange as it seems, Ada quit and went home but the "lonesome bug" bit Ada and here she came back to work.

A wedding has been solemnized since last report. Mae Banther married Vaughn Galloway. Best wishes!

Well, I'll be saying no pen, no ink, no brain, can't think. So long 'til next time.

Stiff Competition

Heard in an English air raid shelter:

"Is there a mackintosh in here that's large enough to keep two young ladies warm?"

"No, but there's a MacPherson who's willing to try," was the reply from a dark corner.

BLOCKERS' BLAB

We sure hate to lose one of our good blockers, Betty H. But our loss is someone else's gain . . . Wonder how Ruth M. rates a boy friend to eat lunch. Say, Ruth, what color is his hair—it couldn't be red—or could it? . . . Say Frances P., when are you going to catch up on all that sleep you're losing? . . . Just because sugar is rationed doesn't keep Edith M. from sending her boy friend cookies . . . You can always tell when Sammie H. spends the week end at home by her smiles on Monday morning . . . Alma H. may be able to block while asleep, but she can't seem to drive very well, banks are always getting in the way . . . If you would like to know the results of hiking, ask Lillie Mae G. . . . Edith S. reported a wonderful trip to New York . . . Come on, Helen N., and tell us what you were doing in Hendersonville last Saturday. Lula C. is one of our best blockers. Her home is in Rosman, but her heart is in Mississippi . . . Edith W., has that boy friend come in yet? . . . Can't understand why Gladys H's. heart does a "flip-flop" everytime she sees a sailor. Could it be that she's attached to the navy? . . . Gladys W. doesn't intend to go hungry. Better watch out; you'll have company to help you eat those beans . . . Louise S., tell us about the new attraction at Camp Croft . . . Where can Margaret L. be going that she's so interested in the time? . . . Estelle J. has a hard time with her rationing points since she started housekeeping . . . Pearl J. seems terribly excited over that post card she received from overseas last week . . . Jeanie G., don't tell me you and Jonnie had a flat tire Sunday! Seems like I saw you near Greenville fixing one . . . How is it that Jessie M. rates four in one week end? Edna T. seems awfully interested in the book, "Gone With the Wind," to have seen the picture twice . . . Lucy M. has flown the coop — again . . . Mary H. says she doesn't know how she caught cold. Could it be disappointment? Her boy friend didn't get home . . . We all miss Inez; here's hoping that she likes her new home town.

TREES MAKE SOAP

Rosin from pine trees is being substituted for fats in making soap. Turpentine is the base for synthetic camphor, and can be made into synthetic rubber.

LANDSCAPING

Landscaping may not seem to play an important part, but you can take one look around the grounds of Ecusta and will know right away what an important part it plays. The original purpose of landscaping is to assist and reveal the beauty of nature, and this is the aim of Ecusta landscapers.

This summer they have done some great work. Besides keeping the grass cut and the shrubs in shape a new duty has been added; due to the shortage of food the Landscape Department has done some farming. Vegetables of all sorts are raised and gathered for the Cafeteria.

Some of the work this summer was ground preparations for future grass and flower plantings. New areas of grass have already been planted this summer.

Some of the crew members work with the Plant Research Department. This covers the experimenting of flax and other things.

Members of the temporary landscape department are: Robert J. Kappers, Jr., Clyde G. Williams, Robert E. Norwood, Alex H. Kizer, Jr., Ray Y. Rhodes, Johnny Summey, Johnny Michael, Thomas Souther, Homer W. Tate, Jimmy Morris, Dale Orr, Harold E. Garren, Henry C. McCormick, Virgil L. Barrett, Pinkney Herbert, John Harrison, Edward McCall, Charles Morgan, Gaynor Morgan, Bill Heath, Frank Kerber, Jr., Kenneth Wyatt and Richard Orr. Most of these worked throughout the summer, stopping only in time to enter school.

Five of the landscape crew were called into service during the summer. They are: Harold E. Myers, left May 19; William C. Morris, Jr., left June 25; William F. Fetzer, left June 19; Lamar Hamilton, left May 19; and John Vassey, who is waiting to be called.

The landscape crew wishes to express their thanks to Mr. Harry H. Straus for making it possible for the school boys to work in the landscape department this summer. Some of the boys hope to return to work next summer. It was a great pleasure for them to work with the regular members of the landscape department and their foreman, Mr. Fred McCann.

Stitching Gab

The past month was spent in vacationing among various members of the Stitching Department. Evelyn T. and Lillie S. spent two weeks in Pensacola, Florida.

Dot Gray spent a nice, quiet week at home. Marie F. spent her vacation entertaining a handsome soldier who spent his furlough here.

Teddy vacationed in Gatlinburg, Tenn., and Jo C. spent her vacation in Hendersonville and Asheville. Pearl A. visited her brother in Fort Smith, Ark.

Betsy, surely you will spend your week ends at home now. Privates don't knock at your door every day in the week, or do they? Everybody knew why Maye was late to work when they saw that new dress she was wearing.

Kate S. must spend sometime writing letters. I saw her buy all the stationery she could carry home.

Bill N. was absent sometime due to illness.

Judge: Can't this case be settled out of court?"

Kelly: "Sure. That's what we were trying to do, your honor, when the police interfered."