

News And Gossip From Our Various Departments

Pilot Plant News

HARRY S. KOLMAN
 Good time was had by all at recent weiner roast, in spite of weather. The weiners were as even though they contained all the chemicals which Dr. found printed on the skins. Guest of honor, Al Ream, made his boast that "it would be" and the very next day, congratulations!

is always someone who at an outing of this kind. Brown. We believe they to an early start.

took time off to do something, but when he got to where he found they had done it for him. Some people all the breaks.

Inspection Dept.

"C" SHIFT

happen fast and too fast, forget. Everyone seems vacation, sick or planning.

very sorry to report that and will be out from.

and Little Ruth have an apartment. How does cook again Ruthie?

reports a nice rest while her vacation.

to lose you on our but a son in school can't.

got chills at Charleston, head of a sun tan. Glad nice trip.

and Jessie have been their brother-in-law in.

Ruby, let's you and I "Double". Why wait until is over?

have you bought that yet? Ten o'clock is days.

what shift had you rather week? Keeping the "Man", in mind.

all for now, but will

GOOLSBY GLEANINGS

BY JOHN GOOLSBY



I would like to say a few words as a reminder that our Sixth War Loan drive is coming up.

This money you loan, not give, buys guns and ammunition for our brave boys who have so gallantly defended America and want to continue to do so. America is the land of hope, peace and happiness, the land of a bright future, where the lights of faith and hope burn brighter with each passing year; the America we love is built upon a solid rock, standing strong and true through strife and trial.

Now look at Germany and Japan, built on the sands of slavery, which at this moment are crumbling and falling, vanishing into the great beyond. No spiritual glory remains after they are gone—leaving behind only those horrible and unpleasant memories of Pearl Harbor, Tarawa, Bataan, Sicily, and last but not least, Arnheim and thousands of white crosses. Needless to say what they gave; you know.

Isn't this alone enough of a reason to lend our money to Uncle Sam and keep America free? Come on Ecusta, and let's keep up our splendid record. Our boys are giving all. There is no set price on freedom for them. Let's buy more bonds and make America stronger.

I know for a fact the boy that sent this poem to his wife paid the supreme sacrifice and now lies sleeping under a white cross on Guadalcanal.

I've never seen my boy, you know. They say he looks like me. I bet he'd be cute, don't you, Sitting on my knee?

Hope we get to see home soon, And my wife, son and me

used to work in Finishing, was home on furlough.

Nita, Mabel, Nadine and Virginia celebrated their birthdays recently with a dinner and gifts for each other; said they had oodles of fun.

Wonder how Garland likes Merrill's flying.

Jay Edwards is the proud daddy of a new baby girl. Congratulations, Jay.

Gee Whiz! This appendicitis epidemic is surely taking its toll from us. Raymond Beckham, Dorothy Banning and Mae Whitmire all have undergone operations within the last few days. Opal had her tonsils removed, but she's back okay.

Fred Manley's wife has been seriously ill. Sure hope she recovers soon.

Cecil and Frances Smith are on vacations. So is Ernest Lyday, and there's Sue Orr, bound for Florida.

Cedric swapped his job of carrying bobbins for cleaning bobbins; ah well, George likes to carry 'em.

Leave it to the Navy—Charles came home and presto! Elise Turbeville is wearing a diamond. See you 'round the corner!

Will sit under a mid-night moon, In America, the Land of the Free.

I can just see my wife, you know, As she tucks him in bed, And now I guess she's bending down To kiss his curly head.

Say here's a picture of my folks. There's my boy right there. See his cute little dimple, just one, And his blonde curly hair.

I'd like to be home right now With you and my son. Oh, Lord, here come the Japs again We had better start the guns.

We once had a very capable negro woman working for us. Her husband, however, was a happy-go-lucky fellow, who although very likable never seemed to be able to hold a job and seldom bothered to try. One day I asked her why she put up with him. Without even looking up, she said, "It's like this, Mister. I makes de living and he makes de' livin' worth while."

Before you get to the homeplate of success you have got to be on the base of struggle. Too many players in the game of life look for a home run without even running the bases of earnest attempt.

Some people's virtues are harder to get along with than some people's vices.

It was 2 o'clock in the morning and the writer looked haggard and worn. For 24 hours he had been working on a novel. "Darling," said his wife, "please come on to bed." "No," said the writer, "I have a girl in the clutches of a villain and I want to get her out." "How old is the girl?" asked his wife. "Twenty-one," was his reply. "Then put out the light and go to bed. She is old enough to take care of herself."

Wouldn't this old world be better If the folks we meet would say, "I know something good about you," And then treat us that way?

Wouldn't things be more pleasant, If the good that is in us all Were the only thing about us, That folks bothered to recall?

Wouldn't life be lots more happy, If we would praise the good we see For there is such a lot of goodness, In the worst of you and me.

Wouldn't it be nice to practice This fine way of thinking, too. You know something good about me I know something good about you. I think so.

Maintenance News

BY EMMETT CLARK

Folks, another month has rolled around and here come our few comments from the Maintenance department.

James Cabe just returned from his vacation. Henry Gardner likes to play set back, so now if anybody has any new tips on this game he would like to hear from you. "Bub" Thompson says he hopes the deer will stay on the ground this year so it won't bruise them up when he has to shoot them out of a tree. Chas. Allison, W. Ward, Carl Baynard and Bert Alexander—you know, "Nimrod the hunter," (there are four of them this time), went hunting the other day on that prize hunting ground. So, fellows, if you are scarce of meat points you may be able to get a ham of meat from one of them (if they have one). B. Reynolds and Ed Vassey don't seem to agree on the type of gun to use when they go wild hog hunting.

H. DeBord was surprised the other day when he went home. He said there were about fifteen men standing in his front yard. After running in half scared and out of breath, asked what had happened. They told him they had come to help turn over that large pumpkin he grew in his garden this year. Wonder if anybody has a pot to cook it in?

Rabbit brags what a fine place Georgia is, good squirrel hunting, good things to eat, etc., but we notice he is tickled to get back to good old W.N.C. Hovie Talley was married recently; congratulations to you and the Missis.

We have two new members added to the Maintenance department: Garrison Holland and Judson Johnson. Welcome. Huggins wants to know when chestnuts get ripe. The Salvage department is doing a fine job. They have at present three charter members and the rest are coming up for another degree. They are as follows: Carl Eldridge, Foreman, Frank Ball, Grady Allison, Jess Green, Poets, and Fields Powell, Joker. Lyre Duncan is their Business Advisor.

Powell has gone into the livestock business; first he contracts for a goat. Jess Green made a business trip to Greenville, S. C., a few weeks ago. Grady Allison has not as yet been able to carry the keys for the Salvage Building. The average age of the Salvage men is a little less than one hundred years.

Tom Young wants to know what a junk dealer's license will cost. He bought a car to repair his present car with and got parts scattered all over the hill and then said it was a fine time to go into the junk business. In case you don't know how Joe Wright had such good luck deer hunting—he has fog sights on his gun.

NOTICE TO ALL DEPT. REPORTERS
Deadline For
Nov. Issue Is
Wed., Nov. 15th
 Please get copy in early, if possible.