

### Shipping Dept. News

By BILL DUNN

The people in Penrose section were greatly alarmed last Wednesday night about midnight by tremendous explosions, but after thorough investigation they found out that it was only John English's tires blowing out.

Bill Galloway has been buying furniture this week. Could there be a reason? We wonder.

Anyone with a dog for sale that has been vaccinated for running fits see Frank Owens and Leonard McCall. We have been told that the last three sales ran off.

We are still wondering where Roy McCall was election day. Could he have been fighting a losing battle? How about it, LeRoy?

It has been reported that Earl Galloway has been coming to work in the fog and going home in a cloud of smoke. Good thing oil isn't rationed, eh, Red?

We are glad to welcome Cecil Morrison to our department.

We miss Walter Greene who is taking his vacation this week. Hope he kills two or three bears.

Anyone wanting a parachute that will carry you up or down, see Obed Owen.

### Hand Booklet News

By ETHEL And FLORENCE

What's new in Hand Booklet?

Dan Cupid has been playing around in this department; Lucille Lockman is engaged to S-Sgt. Victor Carmenci, who is stationed at Moore General hospital. Ruby Brewer and Edward Hampton, of Murphy, were married Nov. 12th. Best wishes! Girls, why is Lois Osteen so happy these days? Could it be wedding bells ahead?

We were sorry to lose Ilse Plaut to the Main Office. Our loss, another's gain.

Violet Wilbur left on Nov. 4th, to visit her husband at Mountain Home, Idaho.

Mary M. visited her sisters in Kannapolis the other week-end.

Lillian Kay spent her vacation in Columbus, Ga., visiting relatives.

We're glad to have Pauline S. back after several weeks' absence, due to the illness of her mother.

Betty R. was made happy again by the visit of Clannie McGaha, of the Navy.

It seems they need Margaret L. in M. B. again; we'll be looking for you back soon.

We welcome the following new girls: Edith Gravely, Dora Rigdon, Irene Fisher, Sarah Loftis, Juanita Lusk, Deltha McCall, Myrtle Bradley, Mary Phillips, Alma Smith and Joyce Mann.

Glad that H. B. was well represented at basketball practice. All girls interested are welcome to participate.

So long 'til Santa Claus!

### Landscape News

By JAMES M. RIGDON

IT'S EASY

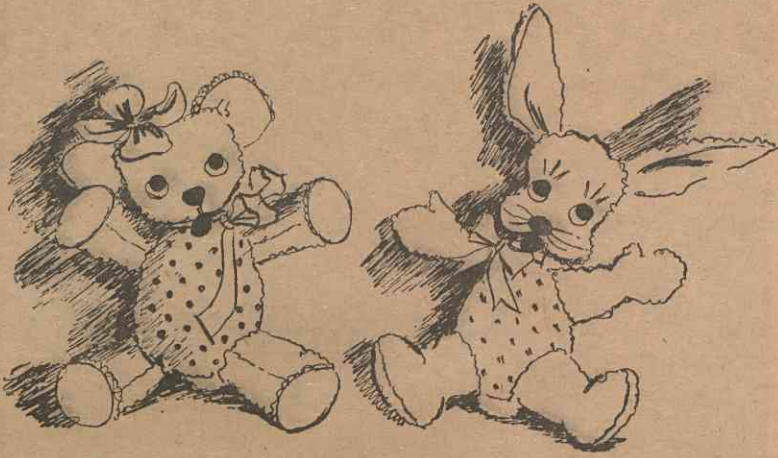
It's as easy to lift as to lean,  
Do a kind act as be mean;  
It's as easy to praise as to scorn;  
To trust and be glad as to mourn;  
It's just in this world as you take it.

It's as easy to smile as to frown;  
It's as easy to laugh as to cry;  
Quite as easy to sing as to sigh;  
It's just in this world as you make it.

GOSSIP COLUMN

We are glad to have visiting us, our friends, Harry Johnson, Oscar Gasperson, and Virgil Barrett.

### Give These Toys a Happy Home This Xmas



Here are a wistful pair. Both the bear and rabbit are waiting for a happy home, and any youngster would welcome them with open arms. These cuddly toys can be made in no time at all, from scraps of terry cloth and printed cotton. They are stuffed with cotton batting and trimmed with ribbon bows. Make them for Christmas and they will be a child's inseparable companions all year long. (Directions for making "Rabbit and Bear," No. S 12-14, are available to you, free of charge, at the Library.)

## Just For Fun

LIKE EGGS - FRESH AND NEW, YOU BET!

#### NOT READY NOW

Evangelist—"All members of the congregation who want to go to Heaven, stand up."

All rose except one man.

"What! Don't you want to go to Heaven?"

"Not just now."

#### NOSEY

Pat: "Why did you strike the telegraph operator?"

Mike: "I gives him a telegram to send to my gal and he starts reading it—so I up and gives him one."

#### NOT SO DUMB

Backwoodsman (returning to his theater seat after intermission): "Did I step on your toes as we went out?"

Seated man (grimly): "You did, Sir."

Backwoodsman: "Here we are, Matilda. This is our place."

#### TOO MANY EGGS

Here's a Swiss named Egg who lives in New York, petitioning to have his name changed.

"Sort of an egg-shake, eh! What's the trouble?"

"He and his wife have four children, and his family is constantly referred to as the half-dozen Eggs. He claims his yoke is too heavy to be borne."

"Why doesn't he lay for his tormentors?"

"It appears that he did once and got beaten—whipped to a froth. Poor Egg could hardly scramble home."

We wish you boys the very best luck.

Wonder why Fred Mc. said that this is the best time for an average man to be sorry?—Because he let his wife use his vest to patch his worn-out pants.

Wonder why Willie L. said the other day that American women used enough lipstick in a year to paint 40,000 barns?—But who wants to kiss a barn?

Wonder if John Mc. has ever learned to drive that new pickup, or is he still taking driving lessons from Willie L.

Cicero G. asked Tommie S., "Do you know what animal is known as the engineer of animals?"—Of course, it's the beaver.

#### DIFFICULTY

The assistant was examining the eyes of a draftee and had requested him to read the top line of a test card, the letters of which ran H P R T V Z B F H K.

When some moments lapsed, the specialist said: "Do you mean to say you cannot read letters of that size?"

"Oh, I can see the letters all right," replied the patient, "but I can't pronounce the bloomin' word."

#### FAST THINKING

She: "Your heart is beating like a drum."

Sailor: "Yeah, that's the call to arms."

—Miami Skywriter.

#### BRIEF INSTRUCTIONS

Sailor (sitting in barber chair): "Cut all three short."

Barber: "Which three?"

Sailor: "Whiskers, hair and chatter."

—Hutchinson Habit.

#### MY ERROR

"Sorry to keep you waiting. I've been setting a trap for my wife."

"Oh, that's terrible. Whom do you suspect?"

"A mouse."

#### PARTNERS

"Son, I received a letter from your teacher today."

"Honest, Pop? Give me a quarter and I won't breathe a word about it."

#### HELPFULNESS????

Youngster: "Mr. Jones, father sent me over to see if he could borrow your corkscrew?"

Mr. Jones: "Certainly, son. But you run right along. I'll bring it over."

#### PATRIOTISM

The solicitous visitor approached the soldier and asked: "My good man, you are now willing to die for your country, aren't you?"

"Naw," he grunted, "but I'm willing to help some Jap die for his."

Buy U. S. Government Bonds and Stamps regularly.

### Cafeteria Chatter

By MRS. SULA COX

Several of us have children who are taking advantage of the free music lessons given in the Cafeteria. Among these children are Guyma Stover, Gertrude Kitchen, Claudia Cox, Sydney Kitchen and Eddie Cox. These youngsters enjoy the lessons very much, and we all appreciate them.

Sylvia is visiting her husband, Pfc. James Smith in Texas. He is expecting to be sent across soon.

The past week-end, Ethel had her sister and niece from Washington as visitors.

Marie and Louise spent a recent Saturday shopping in Asheville.

Bessie misses Sylvia quite a lot. Jo spent a recent week-end with her parents, of Greenwood, S. C. She also visited Augusta, Ga. We bet Camp Gordon,—Huh?

Mr. Wilde has been spending a lot of time in Madison County,—picking apples, he says. We bet electioneering, though.

Mrs. Blake is visiting her son, Harry Blake in Washington. We know she is very anxious to get back to see a brand new granddaughter, Miss Ann Blake Southern.

Divola has been informed of an injury to Pfc. Bill Nicholson in southern France. Also that her father has been placed in I-A.

Service men of our gang visiting us recently have been Virgil Barrett, Dale Orr, and Howard Lance. We were glad to see many others go through the line for lunch,—also to have a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence McCall.

Mr. and Mrs. McCall entertained at supper while he was here on leave. Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Cheek were present. Mrs. McCall works in Machine Booklet department and helps us out occasionally when we have some one absent at lunch time.

Nadine tells us that her husband is still in France, also that her brother, J. D. Powell, has left England to go to France. Pvt. Fred Powell went across this week.

Bessie and her family expect a nephew, Edwin Cheek, home on leave this week.

Girls, we now have four eligible bachelors in our gang. Information may be had at the cash register any day.

Ethel was showing us a newspaper from Italy which is very interesting. She also has learned that Carl is now in France, and took part in the invasion on Aug. 15th.

Well, it isn't long until Christmas; we hope Santa won't forget us—nor you. So—so long—The Knot-Hole Gang.

### To the People of this Community

"Sad little personal belongings are strewn all over these bitter sands." Thus wrote Ernie Pyle from a beachhead in Normandy.

More than 2,000 bundles of these belongings, carefully collected and packed by the armed forces, are sent monthly from a Kansas City depot to homes throughout America. That's the current price of victory over enemy forces who forced this war upon you. These "souvenirs" are enveloped with heartaches and drenched with tears.

How long this tragic depot stays in business is up to you. Every second prolongs the slaughter. Every extra \$100 War Bond in the Sixth War Loan helps to shorten the fighting. Can you do less than to lend your money for speedy victory?



THE EDITOR