

News And Gossip From Our Various Departments

Machine Room News

By JOHN GOOLSBY

Here we are, six weeks from spring, and now and then you see a robin—why, I don't know. Well, here's the news. This is some news for which we have been waiting a long time.

We now have in the Machine Room six of our boys back from the battle fronts and training camps and naval stations of the nation. They are: Sherman Ducker, Cheatham Nelson, Roy Wolf, Carl Watson, Robert Pierce and Laxton Cantrell. Welcome back, boys, and our sincere wish is that the rest of you were back.

Yes, sir, as we write this month, we find that some of the boys have June mixed up with February: Frank Barton and Miss Frances Crawford were married in Pickens, S. C., Jan. 29. Frances formerly worked on "C" shift, Inspection. Frank is third hand on number 1 machine.

Well, here goes another: Paul Roberts and Miss Dorothy Hamlin will have become man and wife by the time you get this news. Dorothy comes from "D" shift, Inspection, Paul from number 6 paper machine. He is a veteran of that sneak attack on Pearl Harbor. We wish both couples a lifetime of happiness. And let me add this: What greater thing for two human souls than to feel that they are joined for life, to strengthen each other in all work, to rest in each other in all sorrow, to minister to each other in all pain, to be with each other in silence.—Anon.

I see by the bulletin board that we have achieved an all-time high production record. For that we are proud. We realize that only with the full co-operation of each and everyone could this have been accomplished. We in the Machine Room are glad we did our small bit Feb. 9, 1945.

We are sorry that we failed to get this in the news last month. You are right—another little bundle from heaven at the home of James Fletcher, a little baby girl named Peggy Anne. Congratulations!

Coy Fisher, Spurge Queen, and in fact, all those boys, have some kind of pass word that they use when they get together. They holler "Blue bird" at each other very often, and follow that up with a smile; if anyone would tell me the secret—well, why not make everybody happy?

We are sorry to learn that Dave Langley, back-tender, lost his brother-in-law in an automobile accident on the night of Feb. 2nd.

L. E. Callendar has recently returned from a trip to his native home of Louisiana. His wife and small son of ten months accompanied him. He was telling me about how his son could walk on a moving train better than he could himself; before he had finished the story, he admitted it had been his first trip on a train, and he was afraid to walk while it was moving. He said there was quite a lot of difference in that way of travelling and the way to which he was accustomed—an ox-drawn sled!

Well, so long for this time.

DEPARTURE

"Is your daddy home, sonny?"
"No, sir. He hasn't been home since mother caught Santa Claus kissing the maid."

Winners of W. N. C. Bowling Tournament



The Pulp Mill team, shown above, won the recent W. N. C. bowling tournament held in Asheville. This was a handicap tourney and the Pulp Mill bowlers had the best score of any team over their season average. This is the third year that a Transylvania county team has won the W. N. C. bowling title. Reading from left to right, they are: Clyde Galloway, Slim Bullock, Bruce Reynolds, Carl Kilpatrick and Elmer Baker.

Refining News

By JACK RHODES

It is deadline time again, so here goes.

Our boys in the service have been writing pretty regularly.

Jimmy Mills, with the army in France, sent a very nice letter. He says "France is a pretty good country to be from," and that he surely misses the "ole beating-house". He is doing fine and expects to be in Berlin for the fireworks.

Al Montville, Marine, writes that he is almost through with his preliminary training, and is expecting to ship out pretty soon. From his description of the many phases of Marine boot camp, he is rough, ready, and able to go after the Jappy.

Our artistic buddy, Charlie Russell, writes from Italy that he has already several missions to his credit and is fast on his way to Germany, via Italy. He also says that all that flowery talk about "sunny Italy" is the bunk. Plenty of mud and rain seems to hit the season right now.

Clifford Gillespie is planning to spend his week's vacation with Abe Love back in them thar mountains. And from their intentions, the coons had better look out. Oh yeah! Guy Emerson is going along, too.

Bud White, that bowling sensation, takes off next week for a few days in Florida. Hope you have a nice trip, Bud. Don't let the mosquitos take you out over the ocean and drop you. Might kill the fish.

Dick Perron, chief constable of Boylston township, began an intensive search for a good watchdog. Having made several trips to Asheville, to no avail, he ran over to Greenville, with better results; at this writing, we understand he disguises himself, and tries to en-

Physical Lab. News

By ANNIE LOU HAMLIN

You have heard the old saying, "It is better late than never." Well, this is one time we are almost "never." I seem to be in the wrong place at the right time, for all gossip has missed me this month.

We are sorry to have lost Bill Kirk. Millard Teague is taking his position in the Lab. We wish them both luck.

Ned Medford is at present taking his vacation and Ray Hooper is working in his place.

Connie spent last week-end at home in Lincolnton, N. C.

We had a visit from Troy Bryan a few days ago. Glad to see you, Troy, and hope you can visit us again soon.

That's all for this time, folks. See you about about this time next month.

ter the house. His disguise must be no good, because the dog lets him in every time. (P. S.—Dick is still looking for a good watchdog.)

We understand Mitch Lane is planning to sell his half-interest in the Brevard post office, and to buy a place. He'd like a place where his wife, Sue, could have chickens, a couple of cows, a few heads of hogs and a few rabbits. He would also like garden space for her to use in her spare time. For further information, I refer you to Mitch.

On our sick list is Roy Fisher whom we hope to see back soon. We hope to learn soon that Freeman Owen's wife is able to be up and about.

Folks, I guess that's all the dope I can think of for the moment—so I'll see you in next issue.

Almost forgot it! Our hats are off to the Refining bowling squad. The boys are doing okay, winning eight of their last nine games. Keep up the good work, fellows.

Finishing Dept. News (SHIFT B)

By MARTHA LEE McCALL

Marie Ramey has returned to us after an absence of several months, which she spent in Florida, Charlotte and Virginia. Nice having her back, and it doesn't seem as though she'd ever been away now.

It's high time we kinda drop a hint about the rumor that Chas. H. has "swapped" his watch for a diamond. No offense, Huggins—we just "heard."

Dorothy L. and Mary P. have learned to label. Hope they like their new "trades".

Edith Reed, whose husband is in Italy, is terribly proud of those pictures taken on the streets of Rome.

Can you imagine our forgetting that Mary H. received a new watch from her Navy husband in Hawaii?

Mansen H. remarks that he guesses he will be "well taken care of, indeed" soon, as he will then be a helper of Uncle Sam.

We're glad that Becky's mother has improved enough to make it possible for Becky to come back to work.

Don't worry so much about "little Snowflake", Gwen. It will take "Shaky" till spring to get thawed out. Then, too, "Gravel Girtie" has one good racket. (For translation, read the Sunday edition of Dick Tracy.)

These girls and their G. I. dates! Gladys and the boy she hoped would be at the dance! But it happened another one was there instead. Mildred, who likes Asheville and vicinity awfully well!

We have a new bobbin carrier, Orr, and also a new cleaner, Lonnie Banther. We hope they like it here.

Laby T. and Johnny S. are leaving us for the service. Good luck to you both, always.

Blocking News

By EULA GRAY

We were sorry to lose one of our blockers, Mary Cox. Maybe she will be back with us when her children are grown. We are glad to have Lulu back with us. At the present, she has been borrowed for the Lab. Iva Lee and Clara Belle seem to like it fine in stitching.

Who is the nice-looking guy who keeps coming into Blocking in the afternoons? Lucille, do you or Marguerite know his name?

Ruby, what is the latest news you've heard? No, you needn't say; we can see for ourselves.

Myrtle, we missed you during the week that you were out sick. Glad to see you back.

Mildred, you and Ola give us the low-down on that chicken-fry you went on Sunday night.

Mable, is it true you've almost heard those wedding-bells? Don't keep it a secret. We are all anxious to see what decision you and that Marine will make.

Helen, you should have known better than to ask two certain girls to spend the night with you.

Ruth has a nice smile on her face, now that her boy-friend has come back to the states. We hope you will be seeing him soon.

That's all for now.

DO YOU DOUBT IT?

Surveys indicate that four out of five women are women haters.