

News And Gossip From Our Various Departments

Machine Room News

By JOHN GOOLSBY

Our superintendent, J. R. Denton, has returned from vacation after getting a much needed rest. Yes, he was up where he could hear those barges clang up and down the Hudson, people moving to and fro, going at a fast pace to keep up with a fast-moving world.

Well, the fellow that picked the Victory garden beyond center field on our baseball diamond has never seen these machine boys at batting practice. The first game, Albert Payne got a clean shut-out, the score (just a reminder) 37-0. Not bad for the first game. Just wait until they get warmed up.

I heard the following conversation in the locker room at shift changing time:

John Collins: "What do you think of a man that would get up at 3 o'clock in the morning and go horseback riding?"

Sherman Ducker: "Who did that?"

John: "Paul Revere."

Sherman: "Paul doesn't work on our shift, does he?"

This is so good that I just want to put it in the Machine Room news as my column has already gone in. I was standing in the bus station in Asheville a few days ago and I overheard an Ecusta employee (name on request) and some gentlemen talking. They were telling him of a job some place and the prospects he would have. This was his reply: "Mister, I work for the best company I ever worked for in my life and I am at home. It is the Ecusta Paper Corporation where peace, harmony, and above all, understanding, exist. This you can't beat."

And to our boys who are in service: We at home are proud that the dreadful conflict in Europe is over and that you will soon be returning to get the rest and all of those things which you so richly deserve, which were so dear to your hearts.

R. Strickland, third hand on No. 7 machine, was telling me that he saw an advertisement, "Help wanted," a few years ago and he answered it as at that time he didn't have a job. This is the specification the lady gave him. "I want a man to do odd jobs around the house, to run errands, one who never talks back and is always ready to do my bidding." "Now," said Strickland, "good lady, what you are looking for is a husband."

Some of the boys were telling me this one on Brewer. As most of you know, he came from Texas, and on several occasions had related his experiences as a cowboy in the wide open spaces. Here goes the story as I got it: He had applied for insurance. The agent had asked him the general routine of questions when he came to this one: "Have you ever met with any accidents?" "No," said Brewer, but added, in an effort to give him some information, "A bronc kicked two of my ribs in last summer and a rattle snake bit me on the ankle a few years ago." "Whew," said the insurance man, about to faint, "Don't you call those accidents?" "No," said the follower of that old branding iron, "they done it on purpose."

Here comes a story on Wilson



Gregory. Although it is a little late, I think it is pretty good. When he was in the hospital some time back in Spartanburg, he refused to take the medicine that the nurse brought to him. She begged and used every trick that she knew and still no soap. So, she went out and got several more nurses and let them plead with him awhile. One said, "Now, come on and drink this, and you'll soon get well." "And rosy, too," chimed in the second one. Wilson brightened up and actually sat up in bed. After looking them over for a short while, he asked eagerly, "Which one of you is Rosie?"

Early on the day shift, Red Hughey rubbed his heavy eyes and remarked as he looked at Earl Rickman's bald spot shining in the distance, "Be darned if I didn't think the moon was still out."

Shorty Fletcher, the backtender for John Kimzey, tells me that he planted his potatoes in bags this year. Said he felt like he would be short of help about "tater" digging time and he would at least already have them sacked up.

This is the news that I have been expecting for quite awhile: Arthur Shook, backtender on No. 7 machine and Miss Lavinia Baynard were married May 4th. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Baynard of Brevard. Yes, Arthur took unto himself a bride. At Pickens, S. C., that everlasting knot was tied which made him the happiest man in the world (his words). We wish you the best of luck in your new career.

Tom Evans has left for the Merchant Marine. He was formerly backtender on No. 8 machine. Yes, he wants to do his part and haul those vital supplies to the sailors, soldiers and marines, who at this time are busy separating those Japs from their breath. Luck to you, fellow.

Robert Rhodes had a stereoscope and about three dozen pictures on display recently. His brother had relieved a German general of them before the surrender. They included pictures of Hitler and his general staff before he got the notion that he could conquer the world. There were also pictures of numerous occasions in Germany, where the "big dogs" were fea-

Finishing Touches (Shift B)

PEARLEEN BLANKENSHIP

Betty Kate Stewart's heart-throb from Arkansas was home recently and we thought for certain we had lost Betty, but guess it was her better judgment that prevailed on her to remain.

Just wondering if Lillian Enloe has managed to sell her new "pink" coat as yet.

Bobbie Caldwell was absent a week due to her mother's illness.

Lucille Hawkins couldn't stay away longer than a week; we told you so, Lucille.

Most all the girls in our department sampled Virginia Albertson's new liquid, "kiss-proof" lipstick. Seemed to like it a lot!!!

Billie Blankenship is back after an absence of five weeks. What a tan she had! She and Lillian Enloe have finally decided to have their tonsils removed.

Nadine Mills reported a wonderful time vacationing in Washington.

Ansel Merrill was kinda sick the other day—said all he could eat for dinner was 12 eggs, 25 biscuits and just a few large sweet potatoes. By the way, Ansel is gonna farm for the next few weeks instead of carrying bobbins but hopes to be back with us soon.

Maxine Hollingsworth was really pleased with the photo her sailor-boy sent her the other day.

Maude Gash is certainly proud of her new nephew. His hair holds promise of curl, Maude says.

Martha Sellers is on vacation. We'll wait 'till she returns before telling about it.

Let's correct an error reported last month: instead of Frank Parker undergoing an appendectomy, it was Frank Collins, who is back at work, now.

Bye, now. See you 'round the corner!!

tured.

Well, Walter Wood has gone into the live stock business. He has on hand at this writing one mama hound and eleven little baby hounds. Look out, 'possum and coon, for Walter and that mama hound sure know where the hide-out is.

OFFICE BITS

By VERA ALLISON

With the most welcomed news of the surrender of Germany and vacations coming on in a big way, everything in the main office is moving along very nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Burch have gone to New York to spend their vacation. Pete Eberle has also gone to see the bright lights of that city.

Louise Byers is spending her vacation at home, getting ready for the big occasion, which is the arrival of her husband from New Guinea.

Karene Barnett has gone to Texas to visit her husband, who is stationed at an army camp there. Ethel Snelson has been taking a few days of her vacation while a certain soldier is home. We thought there was a man shortage? How do you do it, girls? It isn't leap year, even if Mike Walker did get a proposal.

Mildred Capenter and Margaret Collier spent last week-end in Greenville, S. C., at the home of Margaret's parents. We hear they had quite a time.

Well, look who is working in the Bond Department. Pat Hodson was transferred to bond from Payroll recently.

We understand that "Blondie" Burnette may be heading for the wide open spaces since developing such a fondness for cowboys. Was that "Blondie" we heard singing, "I Want to be a Cowboy's Sweetheart"?

Hicks Scruggs spent the week-end in Morganton, N. C., recently.

Elliott Bickett had a swollen jaw for about a week, which he claims was due to a tooth. If that is true, Elliott, let us see you stand on your head.

Messrs. Pryor and Bill Millner have returned from a vacation in Virginia with their son and brother.

Bob and Mary Ruth Johnson are spending their vacation in New Mexico with Mary Ruth's parents.

Reba Russell is all smiles now that her husband is on his way home. Can't say that we blame you, Reba.

We're sorry Carmel McCrary is out for an appendectomy. Come back soon, Carmel.

Well, guess that's all we know for this month, folks.

Fine Paper Findings

By EILEEN NELSON

Perhaps we can recover from our spring fever long enough to write a few items of interest.

On the sick list is Hester Brooks, who is recovering from an operation for appendicitis.

Mary Prince and Lorena O'Kelly are spending their vacation in Florida. Lorena is expecting her husband home from overseas soon.

Logan Lane left recently to join the Navy. We'll miss him, but we're glad to have Billy Grey taking his place.

We welcome Betty McClure. She's going to be working with us until Hester is able to come back.

Our sympathy to Goode Loftis on the death of his brother-in-law.

We thought for two days that we had a movie star,—at least, a tourist—in our department, but it turned out to be Bill Irwin trying to hide behind dark glasses.