

News And Gossip From Our Various Departments

Pulp Mill News

By HELEN KIMZEY

As it's midsummer most every one has been doing lots of fishing, especially Monroe Collins, Marson Baynard, and Howard Phillips. Good luck, fellows, but we would like to see some fish sometimes instead of just hearing the report.

The biggest worry that Clyde Galloway has ever had is that he has to work during fishing season.

"Shorty" Davis has a new recipe for mixing a drink. Take 1 quart of beer, 1 quart of wine, 1 quart of moonshine whiskey and a dollar bottle of lemon extract, pour into a gallon bucket and stir well. "Shorty" advises to drink this slowly for it is very powerful.

Anyone who is bothered with snakes call Karl Kilpatrick. He's the official snake catcher in the Pulp Mill.

We have a new department in the Pulp Mill, the Wrapping department. Otto Whiteside is president, "Red" Cagle, vice president, and Joyce Lance assistant to both.

If anybody needs any advice about playing baseball, see "Slim" Bullock and "Bud" White. They're prepared to serve you.

Claude Jones' small son had the misfortune of breaking his arm, but is getting along all right now.

L. C. Carter is hunting for cigars. I guess we all know what that means.

Otto Whiteside is having trouble working his mule. We don't know which is the lazier, Otto or the mule.

Harry Crane was so proud of his 10-pound girl that he gave all the boys two cigars instead of one.

If any one is interested in a real fast cat, see Bill Bryson. He has a cat that always runs up a tree in the yard when the dog gets after it. Bill cut the tree down the other day and when the dog got after the cat it ran around the house and went about 25 feet in the air before it found out that the tree wasn't there. That's some cat, Bill.

"Red" Cagle, the Pulp Mill ace ball player, is always ready, willing and able. That's a good spirit, "Red", keep it up.

Claude Jones said "Dobie" Lance has been wanting him to take him hog hunting sometime, but Claude says he is afraid "Dobie" will mix up the dogs because they won't know which one is the hog.

"Bear" Tinsley can't go to sleep at night because he's afraid some one will kill his dog. When you mention dogs "Bear" is ready for a long talk. All the boys in the Pulp Mill are glad to get around "Bear" and Elmer Baker in order to get the report on their dogs. Looks as if these two are going to start a kennel, so if anybody is interested in a dog these fellows can fix you up. There's some argument as to who will be general manager, but we think "Bear" will win.

Jack Owensby has been transferred from the Digesting department to help Fred Stroup at the Warehouse.

The men in the Digester Room have been wondering why Marion Beal wants to work days all the time. Is it the rag machine?

If Ecusta would screen the windows and doors of the Pulp Mill so

Plant 'Researchers' Inspect Flax In Field



"Yield not to temptation" is a motto everyone should follow, but seeing these two flax rogues in the island flax field makes us wonder if the temptation isn't too great. Evidently these two girls are "choosing up" to see which one will pick the next flax plant. On the right is Lillie Nicholson and on the left, Josephine Powell. Both of these girls work in the Plant Research department. Shown here is the crystal-type flax in its blossom stage.

bumble bees couldn't get in there would be lots more honey for the winter, for one of H. Y. Walker's sports is catching and robbing bumble bees of their honey.

Fred Moffitt says it's impossible for him to make any extra time at Ecusta for awhile. Since Fred bought him a cow he's gone in the dairy business and is running a pipe line to the Biltmore Dairy so he can pipe his milk there. We're sure Fred will be excused by all employees.

Elmer Baker is wondering if they're really going to build that big dam up near his home that he's been hearing so much about. He says if they do he'll never mistake and kill another of his house cats for a squirrel because he will lay his rifle aside and start fishing. Be careful, Elmer, and don't fall in the water.

L. C. Carter could hardly walk the other night when he came in and he seemed to be suffering a lot. He was given treatment by Dr. Max Jackson and after a few applications of bleach liquor Carter was very frisky the rest of the night. Dr. Jackson says he has proven that bleach liquor can be used as a medicine as well as to bleach pulp.

Claude Jones is still trying to catch a wild hog for the 4th of July picnic. He caught one the other day, but said it was so wild he couldn't do anything with it.

We're glad to have Everette Whitmire back with us after two and one-half years in the army.

We're sorry to lose Clyde Lyda to Uncle Sam, but hope it won't be long before he will be back with us.

We've heard from quite a few of our men in service. A letter from Wade Scroggs reports he's getting along fine. Wade is in

Endless Belt News

By EDNA ALLISON

Here it is June again. Of course we all think of June brides. We have some in our department, and they are sisters—both married sailors. Eloise Marcum is now Mrs. Russell Kimsey. She has returned from Pennsylvania, where she's been with her husband, where he is stationed. Lucille followed her. She is now Mrs. Hassie McCrary. She is off this week. Good luck to both of you and your husbands.

Ruth H. is vacationing for the next two weeks. Her sailor is here, too. Ruth are you following the other girls?

Mildred B. sure got a sunburn this week-end. You can't tell whether she's blushing or not. Her sunburn outshines all of ours.

Mary Sue was sporting a cute dress the other day—pink one. She sure did a good job on making it—all the scallops.

Dot Jones is working, but her mind isn't on it. Her mind is in Norfolk. We all wish we'd get a telegram like hers. "Arrived in States." From the looks of things there'll be another bride one of these days. How about it, Dot?

Evelyn and Dick when to Spartanburg this week-end. They really looked nice when they left Saturday at 12:00. Lavonne is glad her music recital is over. We hear she did well. Renzie M. is off for awhile having some dental work done.

It seems a long way to go around by first aid to get out of our department now, but we'll be glad to get more room.

Lucille and Joe H. think they're quiet, but just watch and see. Marjorie's husband is home from the hospital at Black Mountain. She says he is getting along fine. We all are glad to hear that.

Lavonne seemed to enjoy last Thursday night. I'll find out from Mariam. Wonder why "Bee" Galloway goes up to Lake Toxaway? Virginia could you give us any information?

The girls are giving Edna F. practice setting hair. How much do you charge? Your work looks good.

We are sorry to hear about the death of Mildred Price's grandfather. We all express our sympathy.

Sherrill A. has bloomed out the past few days with the most beautiful roses in her hair. The girls on the big warping and weaving machine are at their work full force again. Hazel has a new job watching the heddle machine. Katie P. is enjoying her vacation at Virginia Beach. Nelle G. had a cute way of fixing her hair this hot weather—plaited and brought on top with bows.

Well, so long until we get the news on the big July 4th. picnic.

**BUY WAR BONDS:
AND STAMPS**

**NOTICE TO ALL
DEPT. REPORTERS**

**Deadline For
July Issue Is
Tues., July 17**

**Please get copy in
early, if possible.**

Power Department

By WALTER KAY

We, of the Power Dept., are looking forward to the Fourth of July celebration. Every one is anticipating a very full day.

Clarence Brown is all smiles about his new baby girl. Congratulations, Brown.

Dutch Bruner's fishing trip to Frozen Creek must have been very successful, because he came back on the wrong shift.

Mr. Baker is making a trip to Monroe, N. C., this week, for just a short visit.

Morris Ward missed a shift last week, due to a severe case of sunburn.

Mr. J. R. Nash is out, at the Boiler House, due to illness. Hope he will soon be back with us.

Morris Dorn took a trip down to Ft. Jackson recently, at our Uncle Sam's expense.

We wonder if Obie Willingham really was disappointed when he bought a bag of roasted peanuts, and found them to be only old South Carolina "goobers"!

Well, so long, folks, I've got to go now.

Speyer, Germany, but hopes to be back in the United States before long.

We also had a letter from Lawrence Holt and Harry Morgan. Lawrence is still in the Pacific and Harry is taking his basic training at Camp Claiborne, Louisiana. Bill Hunnicutt visited us this month. He is back from overseas and is looking fine.

Ralph Morris is still in France and our last letter from him found him getting along all right.

Every one in the Pulp Mill is looking forward to a big time at the annual 4th. of July picnic, so we'll see everybody there.