

News And Gossip From Our Various Departments

Fine Paper Dept.

By EILEEN NELSON

As we see our many friends of the Hand Booklet department leaving us one by one, we bid them "adieu" with a sad feeling in our hearts. No more will we hear the "bang-bang" of booklets. But alas, all things must come to an end, and the old must give way to the new. (Sob! Sob!)

Which brings to mind the fact that we have discovered some hidden talent in our department. Rachel Hamlin—song-writer extraordinary. Her latest composition is entitled "Lay Boy Blues" or "It Was Only a Stack Full of Wrinkles and You Were the Cause of It All." Anyone interested in learning the lyrics may call by the Fine Paper department and the inspectors will be glad to sing them for you.

Edith Wright and Dot Gray left us for a few days to work in the Printing department. Though she won't admit it, Edith missed us so much that she tried to commit suicide by slashing her wrist. We are glad that her attempt didn't succeed and that she's back with us again.

The moustache is a very popular fad in Champagne lately. Of course when Alfred Galloway started cultivating one, James Henson did also, and they were so proud of them. Then one day, they forgot to remind the barber, and he shaved them off before he noticed.

Josie Clarke made a flying trip to Washington to see her brother, who had just returned from overseas.

Lots of us are receiving word that our husbands, brothers, and sweethearts are coming home. Let's back the Seventh War Loan, so they can all come home sooner. We're all looking forward to the picnic on the Fourth. We'll be seeing you then.

Maintenance News

By EMMETT F. CLARK

Although this is the month of June—the month for brides to take on a bridegroom, I don't guess there is any use talking about that much, because all the fellows in the Maintenance department are too old and ugly. So we'll forget about that.

The following took their vacations last week: C. E. Cochrane, R. Marcum, Medford Cooper, J. F. Maney, R. K. Fulton, Henry Overstreet, Ed Reece and Jack Wilson. Jack reports a grand trip to Florida.

We have Richard Lance and Lillian Reece back with us again.

Mr. Bagwell spent a couple of days last week in Spartanburg. He says there are a lot of peaches down here this year, but didn't mention what kind.

Jimmy Mitchell had some very bad luck last week. I was told that the sawmill he owned on Crab Creek caught fire and was completely destroyed.

Dewey Gordon is getting well underway on his new home which he is building near Corn's Store.

Bob Sherrill has not yet given any official report on his recent fishing trip.

Roy Porter is back on the job after a brief illness.

Bill Heaton says he is supposed to retire soon, but from the way

Children's Band Will Play At The 4th Of July Picnic



The newly organized Children's Band will make their first public appearance at the luncheon in the cafeteria, entertaining the North Carolina Senators and guests on Saturday, June 30th. They will also play for the 4th of July Picnic at Camp Sapphire. The personnel of the band is made up of about 20 children of employees and 8 employees who were members of Ecusta's Employee Band.

he talks, we wonder if he is really that old.

Everett Huggins often walks through the shop with his pants rolled up to his knees. Wonder if he thinks the river is going to overflow?

Ed Vassey brags about what a fast Chevy he has, but we often wonder. Said he had to meet the one o'clock train at Spartanburg, and he left home at ten o'clock.

Anyone who is behind with their plowing, see Emmett Clark. He's in the business.

The outlook for the Maintenance department's ball team has been rather gloomy up until last week, when "Hank" Newbury took the mound, with Ed. Vassey at first base. Final score, Maintenance 16, Control 2. Hank and Ed say if they had two more men who can play ball like they can, they'd really have a team.

Chemical Lab. News

By ANNA MEIXELL

This has been a month of excitement and vacations for the Chem Lab.

Thelma's husband, Charles, has returned from duty in the Pacific. She was really "a dream walking" the last few nights of graveyard.

Vacation season has started. Marietta went to the beach. For latest information on pajama styles, be sure to ask Marietta about hers. Edith has gone to the Gulf Coast for a week. We are wondering if the jade cigarette holder had the desired effect in the lounge car??

The Analytical Lab. has been quiet lately. "Muley" is on vacation and Ted is busy trying to decide who is the most beautiful, the most vivacious girl in the Chemical department.

We suggest that Wilkie get a full time mechanic—some motor bikes work, and some don't, when they are put back together.

Bob, will the amount of milk you are getting warrant the new cow barn?

If Fran is going to take sun baths, it might help "slightly" if she could stay awake.

Plant Research

By DONA WRIGHT

"Papa" Jack Sewell says he doesn't feel one day older since he has a little daughter at his house. By the way her name is Sharon Thalia. She was born April 27. Sharon is a fine girl.

Lula is expected to see her husband, T-Sgt. L. C. Wilson, of the 8th AAF soon. Here's hoping she will not be disappointed.

Josephine and Lillie are interested in buying a quart of sun-tan lotion, and a couple of "fast walking sticks."

We all wonder if Carolyn will take up the English brogue—now that she has a new English sister.

Dr. Ray received by mail recently a lovely palm fibre hammock from Sao Felipe on the Rio Negro in Amazonas Brazil. The hammock was sent for his young son, Brian, but anyone passing the Ray home in the late afternoons will probably see young Brian's father taking his "beauty rest" in this beautiful palm fibre arrangement.

Mr. and Mrs. Vannah have now, as their visitor, Flight Officer Harold P. Vannah of the AAF.

That is all for this month. (P. S.) Mr. Fisher says there is a shortage of pipe tobacco, too.

Blocking News

By EULA GRAY

Since our last writing, we have been somewhat scattered to different departments. Mable Quigley has left to join her husband in Pennsylvania. Ruth Jones has decided to leave us and be Mrs. James King. She is making her home in Gastonia. Congratulations and best wishes for you both.

We now see Helen, Alma, Jean and Lucille coming in on evenings in Machine Booklet. We also see lots of familiar faces from Blocking working at different jobs in there, now.

We are glad to have Norma back with us after a long absence due to illness.

Sammie Hensley had a nice va-

Cool And Lovely

Do you want to remain "calm, cool and collected" when the thermometer soars to 90 degrees? Here are some tips that should keep you looking your best all summer long.

Bathe or shower frequently in tepid or cool water, and use a good deodorant to insure daintiness. A fragrant dusting powder will prevent clothes from sticking to you.

Dress in cool, loose-fitting clothing. Immaculate and well-ironed blouses will boost your morale considerably. Try a dab of your favorite cologne on your wrists several times a day. Running cold water over your wrists will also do the trick to relieve the discomfort of high humidity.

If your hair feels hot on your neck, a short 3-inch cut may suit you since it's so easy to keep well-groomed. On the other hand, you may be the type that can wear your hair piled high on your head. A new hair-do can do wonders for you!

Eat lightly by sticking to plenty of vegetables and salads and avoiding rich desserts. Not only will a diet of this kind keep you wide-eyed, but it will also make you look much trimmer in the bathing suit you'll be wearing so much of the time. Cold drinks aren't nearly as refreshing as you may think. They have the opposite effect, so go easy on the lemonades.

Stay calm and avoid excitement—by learning the art of relaxation you'll be taking out further insurance against those hot summer days.

cation visiting her family at Marshall, N. C.

We are glad to have Geneva back, after being out some time with her mother, who has been sick.

As this is our last news that we will have, we must say that we have enjoyed writing for the paper. Many thanks to the readers of our column. We now say "Adieu."