

News And Gossip From Our Various Departments

Power Dept. News

By WALTER KAY

We are very glad to welcome Mr. Galloway back to work after having been out several weeks due to an operation.

Woodrow Allen spent the past week-end in Charlotte with the folks.

Bill Lowery spent his vacation in Greenwood, S. C.; he reports a good time.

Mr. J. R. Nash, who has been on the sick list, is now back on the job.

Morris Ward is planning to see a part of the world series games this year; wish you could slip some of the rest of us in with you, Ward.

We are all looking forward to the Power department's picnic. We are indeed fortunate to be working for a company that goes into such details to make our life and work pleasant, as is done here at Ecusta. I'm sure I speak for all when I say, "Thank you for everything."

Pulp Mill News

By HELEN KIMZEY

There has been a number of employees of the Pulp Mill and their families who have been enjoying the lake, picnic grounds, etc., at Camp Sapphire and we all want to thank Mr. Straus for making this possible.

Baseball season is almost over and we hope Otto Whiteside and Chester Cagle, the Pulp Mill pitchers, will have time for their sprained arms and ankles to get well before another season.

C. B. Allison said he sure would like to be on "B" shift all the time so he could get to ride to and from work with that little girl in the Plymouth pick-up.

If any one is interested in bear meat you had better book your order at once with Monroe Collins, better known as "Little Dobie." Since he has his rabbit gum set up on the Valley Brown place, he is ready to start delivery at most any time.

Floyd Miller has been out sick for sometime, but is back on the job now. We're glad to have you back, Floyd.

Harold Orr was a visitor here recently. Before going into service he was a chlorinator operator. Harold says he has a discharge and will be back to work soon. We'll all be glad to have him back.

Any one who has any cattle for sale might make a deal with A. V. Owen as we hear he is in the livestock business.

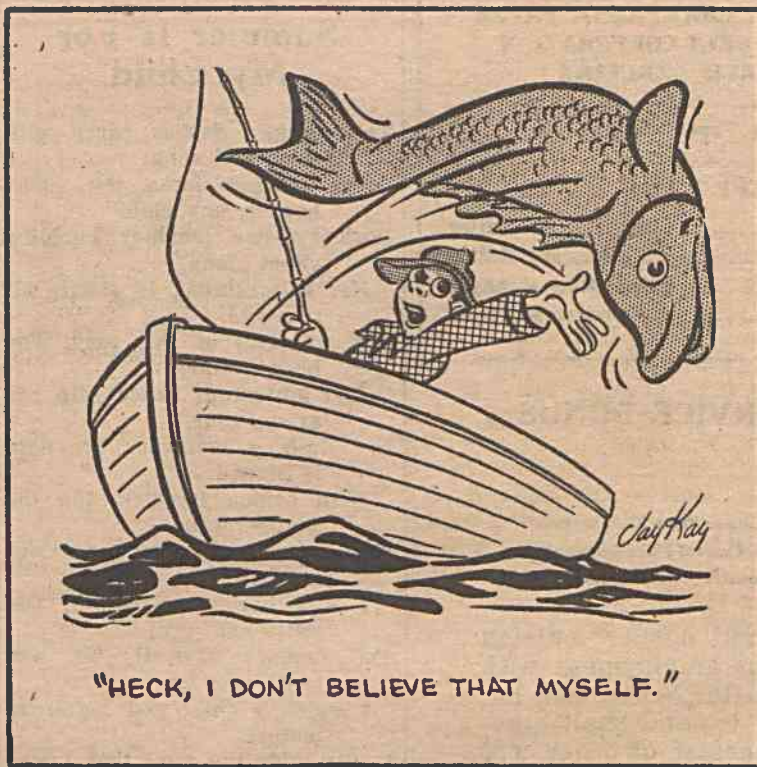
"Shorty" Davis has been trying to get the boys in the Digester Room to help him cut his one-half acre of tops. What's the matter, "Shorty", is it too tall for you?

Anyone wishing to travel and has the time to spare should go to the Bleach Room. You can take a trip around the world in just a few minutes over there.

C. A. Jones is still limping from the effects of a wild hog hunt. Claude caught eleven in the Digester Room the other night.

A number of men in the Pulp Mill have been out sick in the last two months, but we are glad to report that most of them are back on their jobs again.

Hunting season is almost here and we see that Paul Sitton has joined the large number of hunters of the Pulp Mill. He's among



"HECK, I DON'T BELIEVE THAT MYSELF."

Machine Booklet

Here's another busy day in Machine Booklet in September. First of all we want to welcome our new girls. We hope they will be with us for years to come. They are Ruby Rowland, Beatrice Owens, Hattie McCraw, Bobbie Westall, Willoree Wilson, Ina McCall, and two of our ole-timers back — Catherine Corn and Mae Owens.

Norma Raines is back with us after a 30-day leave with her husband. Lucky gal!

We were all very sorry about Marie Nelson's accident several weeks ago, but she is now back with us, which makes us all very happy. Ellen Sentelle is also back from her week at summer camp. She had a very nice time.

Guess none of us girls will forget September 18th—the day we had such an awful odor all through Machine Booklet. The cause being a skunk which was killed on the railroad track just

behind us. Poor old thing!

the many boys who have cleaned their guns and have everything in readiness for the time. Clarence Pressley and Bill Bryson are in the car business now. They traded one car between them and both of them made money. Harry Crane and Everett Whitmire don't understand this and are trying to find out how they do it.

Coy Sitton had an automobile wreck on the night of the 17th, but we're glad to say did not suffer any injury.

In the absence of a radio in the Pulp Mill every one looks to Paul Merck for the latest news.

We see where Coach "Slim" Bullock's "Blue Devils" won their first football game of the season. Keep up the good work, "Slim."

Harry Crane has traded his car with the rock proof windshield. Better practice dodging, Harry.

"Dobie" Lance wants to borrow two dollars for a few days. Any one willing to risk "Dobie's" credit just let him know.

Elmer Baker has some very nice turnip greens for sale if anybody is interested.

We're glad so many of the boys are returning from service to their old jobs. "WELCOME" to them all.

There's Audrey Summey, who gets letters regularly from her sailor hubby, but "would rather have him home". But don't all of us want our husbands and sweethearts back! Oh, what a wonderful day that will be.

Seems as if Margaret, Violet, Clara, Louise and Jinnie are still trying to find a "feller".

We are glad to have a new bride, Janett Riddle, who is very happy.

Maymie Reynolds was out for two days on account of illness; we all want her to know we missed her, and hope she doesn't get sick any more.

Mary Alice Merrill seems to be happy; I'll let you in on a secret—she's in love with a guy in Raleigh—a "civilian".

As I look back to all the machines, I see our two mechanics, Dick and James, hopping from machine to machine—busy working men! (As though we girls don't work.)

Good news from one of our old girls who worked here; Florence Souther Clay (Louise's sister), has a nine-pound, two-ounce boy, James Earl Clay, brought to her by the stork on the 8th day of September. Both are reported doing fine. Florence's hubby is now in the Philippines.

Reba McCall still gets letters from her husband, who is in France. Reba, we all hope he's home soon.

Harry G. was away from work a week due to illness, and we all missed him very much.

I guess everyone sees a difference in our uniforms now, since we are wearing overalls and caps. Some say we look just like boys.

Well, folks, you know how it is—work time again, so we'll try to see you again next month. So long for now.

Pvt. Ernest Cagle, M. P., visited the plant on August 23, '45, while on a 16-day furlough. At the time of his induction, January, '45, he was employed in the Inspection department. Pvt. Cagle received basic training at Camp Croft, S. C. He will return to Ft. Jackson, where he is stationed at the Rehabilitation Center. A brother, Chester Cagle, is employed in the Pulp Mill.

Autobound News

(2nd Shift)

By NELL WALDROP

We sure are glad to see Marie N. back with us again after her accident.

If you see Gwynn Bowen running around with a pencil and paper, you will know she is counting up the points her sailor husband has.

Aurie, you had better let Edith get off the bus first. Maybe she could stop those "cartwheels" you seem to love to turn.

"Tokyo Bay" has been stamped all over Hazel O.'s mail these days. We aren't prying, but how does the letter look inside?

Evelyn S. is a proud girl now. Her soldier friend is learning to be a cook, and Evelyn has her heart all "set".

Don't be alarmed to see Dixie W. sitting on the ladder. The conveyor jams so much, she just has to stay up there.

Don't get discouraged, "Red". H. You will make a wonderful operator, yet.

Betty Mc. is rather blue these days. Her boy friend, who was stationed at Greenville Air Base, has gone home to Wisconsin on furlough.

With the most nonchalant air, when asked about her boy friend, Roxie A. will say "Which one?"

Kidnapping is a word not often heard in this department, but Hallie P. thinks that would be a good way to get her man.

Delta Mc., when a big, burly policeman wants to know what you have in your purse—don't run—show him. Ha!

Look underneath all those pretty blonde curls, and you will find the same little Annie Lou B.

Come now, Carolyn and Mary Martha, just who were the boys in khaki you were seen talking with on the bus Saturday night?

Reba Mc., why not introduce your goodlooking soldier, who seems to be around each week-end?

Our "honey" girl and forelady, Alma H., forgot herself once, and by a slip of the lip, certainly caused her face to turn flaming red! Better watch out, Alma!

Ruby D. spent a pleasant week-end at Myrtle Beach. Louise D. was missed at the same time, but she was off dancing with the Ecusta dance team. Helped win second place, too!

We know cornbread and milk for supper will make you fat, but what is the coffee for, Willard?

If you couldn't see Catherine Anders, you'd never know she was here. Feeders, can't you get her to talk?

Lois O. isn't planning many more evening shifts; her one and only is coming home with a discharge.

If you are wondering why Josie I. has that special gleam in her eyes, ask her about that sailor of hers. He's coming home.

We wish for Gustina I. a speedy recovery. We sure do miss her among the feeders.

Mildred O. surely is missed by the box-makers, but our loss is just for a few days.

SOUR ANSWER

Junkman: "Any old beer bottles you'd like to sell, lady?"

Old Lady: "Do I look as though I drink beer?"

Junkman: "Any vinegar bottles you'd like to sell?"