



Welcome Back Veterans

Jack Alexander.....	Office - Ecusta
Marshall Ballard.....	Ecusta Janitor
Homer L. Batson.....	Machine Room
John J. Brown.....	Maintenance
Clifford Cagle.....	Cafeteria
Floyd W. Callaham.....	Finishing
Cecil Camp.....	Gumming
H. Dwight Edney.....	Finishing
Ralph C. Erskine, Jr.....	Finishing Room
Robert C. Foster.....	Pulp Mill
Earl T. Fullbright.....	Maintenance
Earl G. Garren.....	Inspection
C. Howard Hutchins.....	Printing
Clyde C. Jones.....	Refining
Hal R. Keener.....	Cafeteria
Sam A. Kent.....	Maintenance
Jack L. King.....	Inspection
Gordon D. Leslie.....	Pulp Mill
R. Marshall Loftis.....	Fibre Warehouse
Clyde H. Lyda.....	Pulp Mill
Spencer M. Macfie.....	Machine Room
Ben H. Maulsby.....	Inspection
Lewis M. Meece.....	Shipping
Carroll G. Metcalf.....	Pulp Mill
Guy A. Mull.....	Machine Booklet
L. V. Neill.....	Beater Room Control
Lawrence B. Owen.....	Machine Room
Maurice A. Paxton.....	Pulp Mill
Joseph A. Perry.....	Machine Shop—Champagne
Jentry D. Poland.....	Maintenance
Miriam R. Poor.....	Endless Belt
Thomas E. Poor.....	Maintenance
John N. Price.....	Shipping
Robert E. Raines.....	Fibre Warehouse
Kermit W. Reese.....	Refining
Caskell K. Rhodes.....	Refining
Mary R. Robinson.....	Chemical Analysis
Walter Robinson.....	Ecusta Janitor
Frank Sansosti.....	Gumming
L. Leon Scruggs.....	Inspection
Kenneth J. Sentelle.....	Pulp Mill Control
Charles M. Sherrill.....	Finishing
Clyde A. Shuford.....	Machine Room
Craig D. Snipes.....	Inspection
Inez M. Summey.....	Machine Booklet
Robert G. Taylor.....	Maintenance
Ralph J. Teague.....	Machine Room
Lewis M. Townsend.....	Maintenance
Martin E. Turbyfill.....	Job Printing
Raleigh T. Waldrop.....	Inspection
James A. White.....	Refining
Jack L. Wilber.....	Refining
Lester C. Wilson.....	Machine Booklet
Dewey S. Winchester.....	Pulp Mill
Ray M. Winchester.....	Chemical Analysis

Souvenirs To Be

(Continued From Page One)

Free State coins.

From England, Clifford brought a British ale tankard in heavy pewter which plays a toast to his Majesty the King. It was customary for each man to have his tankard, which he kept at his favorite Tavern where it was always handy for a 'short one'. He also has a tea cup with the British Admiralty Seal—used by those who desired a milder brew. Among his more warlike souvenirs are a gas mask which every civilian was required to have, German shrapnel and part of an incendiary bomb picked up on the invasion coast and several clips of both German and American machine gun shells. From the Philippines there will

be displayed a bolo, used as a weapon by the guerillas, attached to a hemp belt which was the only kind they had; a hand-painted mother-of-pearl pique which was done by a Filipino guerilla girl spy who was awarded the medal of honor for counter-espionage work; and a small Japanese sword. The many sea shells were picked up from the beaches, and the shell necklaces were made by natives. Clifford will tell you how one of these necklaces cost him a whole seabag full of clothes.

Watch for these souvenirs—they will be in the Library soon.

If any other of our returned veterans have brought articles of interest home from the war, we would be very pleased to add them to the display. Bring them to the Library for all to see.

CLIP OUT — FILL OUT — SEND IN

CAMP SAPPHIRE FOR BOYS INTEREST BLANK

RECREATION DEPARTMENT,
ECUSTA LIBRARY.

Date.....

Gentlemen:

I understand that if there is enough interest indicated, that the Company will conduct a summer camp for sons of employees at our Camp Sapphire, next summer.

If the camp is operated I herewith wish to make application for my son (or sons) to attend the proposed camp for one full camp term at the rate of \$5.00 per week.

Name..... Age.....

Name..... Age.....

Name..... Age.....

Name of Employee.....

Address.....

Department Where Employed.....

(Employees who are interested in the proposed Boys' Camp at Camp Sapphire are urged to fill out one of the Interest Blanks and return same to the Recreation Office in the Library as soon as possible).

GOOLSBY GLEANNING

By JOHN H. GOOLSBY

As I start this column, I can't help but look back to one year ago, Thanksgiving Day, 1944. Then we were locked in battle with our enemies on every front. Today, only a year later, we already have many of the boys back, who at that time were lying in cold, rainy foxholes on the battlefronts. For this reason, if for no other, we should be more thankful than ever before that our prayers have been answered. But that is not all. We have many things to be thankful for. We are again free people, at peace with the world. We have good jobs and most of us have our families with us—those who have not will soon be complete. Surely we are thankful for all these things. Let's stop and think of all the nice things that have come our way in the past year, and say, "Yes, we are thankful for all these things."

Well, folks, while it is on my mind I would like to tell you what you're missing in the line of winter sports. Every Monday night the men of Ecusta have their championship games and every Wednesday night the young ladies bowl. I know you would all enjoy seeing these people bowl, or better yet, come on out and learn this great sport. For recreation and health it can't be beat. It's quite a thrill to see that big, black ball go down the alley and to hear the pins falling. I know several people who are bowling their first year and are making good averages. One is the captain of her team. Only practice makes perfect in any game.

Here is a story I heard some time ago. I'd like to tell it again.

"Sam," said the old Southern farmer to his faithful ducky, "if you die first, I want you to come back and tell me what it is like

there on the Golden Shore, and if I die first I will do the same for you."

"Dat suits me jus' fine, Massah, but iffen yo' all dies first, promise me one thing, Massah, please, please don't come back, only when it's daylight."

There is a time to part, and a time to meet,
There is a time to sleep, and a time to eat,
There is a time to work, and a time to play,
There is a time to sing, and a time to pray,
There is a time that's glad, and a time that's blue,
There is a time to plan, and a time to do,
There is a time to grin, and to show your grit,
BUT THERE NEVER WAS A TIME TO QUIT!

—Anonymous

"Nothing gives a girl more natural charm than a graceful carriage," remarked a noted beauty authority.

But for a boy to have all these nice qualifications, a nice sport model coupe will turn the trick.

A farmer was returning home late one night, and he noticed some one standing by his house with a lantern in his hand. "What are you doing there?" he shouted, thinking he had caught a prowler. Came a chuckle and the reply, "It's only me, sir," and the farmer recognized his hired hand.

"And what are you doing out with a lantern at this hour?"

"I'm courting Anne, sir."

"But why the lantern, you rascal? I never took a lantern when I courted your mistress."

"No sir, you didn't sir. We can all see you didn't, sir."

Well, so long, folks.

FUNNY

The barber loved his work so much that he cut hair all day for sheer delight.