

News And Gossip From Our Various Departments

Cafeteria-Canteen Chatter

By SULA COX

Christmas again! Doesn't time fly! Well, this one is bound to be much happier than last one for we have so many of our servicemen back home. We wish every single one of them were here, but we can wait more patiently for them now than we could one year ago.

Bells—you say you hear bells. That's wedding bells you hear. Divola is already married . . . well, there are some more weddings whispered about around here. Maybe we'd better wait to tell you about them after they actually take place, but we can wish the couples the very best of everything.

The gang was almost 100% present at our party at the Country club the other night. My! We really enjoyed that affair. We went to have a good time and we really did. Leon did a good imitation of "Whistlin' Jim". Sounded exactly like the "Grand Ole Opry", the following Saturday night. We wouldn't 'actly say he whistled the same tune we were singing every time.

We found we have a second Fred Astaire—believe it or not. Mr. Shaw, was it your partner or just the occasion?

Talent often shows up in unexpected places. We really didn't know you were a second Frank Sinatra, Ed. Nice going!

Olivia, we missed you at the party, especially after your generous contribution to the flower fund. Incidentally roses are bought by the dozen, not by fours. We are very sorry your husband had a wreck that prevented your attending and hope he has completely recovered by now.

Divola's wedding cake was tops, thanks to Hal Keener. We are sorry we can't say as much for his square dance calling. But then maybe his nose was responsible for that. It seemed to be giving him some trouble.

It is our understanding that Cag is seriously thinking of forsaking cooking for farming. Can we be wrong? Or do you really like to gather corn, Cliff?

Well, this is enough about our party, much as we enjoyed it. Taylor, we are sorry you missed so much of it. Really you must start earlier next time.

We will introduce to you our new girl, Miss Elaine Bryson. We hope you will like your work and us, Elaine, and will stay with us for a long, long time.

Mr. McCall is taking his vacation this week. He intended visiting Florida but did not get to. Instead, he, Mrs. McCall, Bobby and Billy visited Roy and Mrs. McCall of Charlotte.

Another new girl is Miss Bobbie Green—Shift A—in the Canteen. She has worked in Finishing Dept. before. We hope she, too, will like and remain with us for a long time.

Bessie, we are sorry the weatherman treated you so mean and sent such bad weather for your shopping trip to Asheville.

Ethel S., we think you are holding out on us. Now, come on, tell us who George is. All we can find out is he's tall, dark and handsome, and from Greensboro.

Yes, thank you, we are expecting nice Christmases and our wish for each of you is the best possible in health, wealth and happiness.

The Entire CC Gang.



"I SAID I WAS WORKING LATE, LAST NIGHT. WHY MUST YOU ALWAYS BE SO SUSPICIOUS?"

Maintenance News

By EMMETT F. CLARK

Remember this is the month for St. Nick and all the beautiful gifts so remember to be nice to all your friends. And also a generous, broad smile—you never can tell.

First, I would like to welcome back to the Maintenance Department Ben Bishop, who served 13 months in New Guinea and Luzon Islands with the 198th. Anti-Aircraft division. He served 35 months in all.

Lewis Townsend has also returned after serving 18 months in Alaska and the Aleutian Islands with the Seabees. He entered service in 1942.

It seems that we have in our midst a great out-door sportsman who likes to hike, especially at night. So the story came to me that Rabbit drove to South Carolina one evening after work and on his way back he parked his car at Caesar's Head and walked the rest of the way home in a downpour of rain, reaching home at 6 o'clock the next morning. I often wondered why he was so short legged.

We have often heard the old story about being in the dog house, but never heard of anyone getting in the chicken coop.

Bruce Reynolds bought a hunting dog the other day and is offering a dollar apiece for some bear tracks to train his dog with.

Tyre Duncan is back with us again after a lengthy illness.

It doesn't seem that Bub Thompson had any luck on his deer hunt the other week so he is going to kill two good sized beef. Probably someone should go over and shoot them for him because he can't hit a deer.

Robert Fulton has just moved into his new home, which is located just off the Rosman highway near Forest Hill.

Hershel Edmundson reports that he bagged a nice deer on a hunt a few days ago.

Bruce Cassell and Judson Johnson attended a two-day meeting of the Woodmen of the World at Raleigh December 5th. and 6th. Bruce is also having his tonsils taken out upon the return from his trip.

Harry Clark and Happy went

Autobound News

By EULA GRAY

Oh, oh, Ole Santa has just stopped by and put some news in your reporter's ear. He has chosen several of our girls for helpers this year at the Christmas tree. We hope he doesn't forget and take them back to the North Pole with him.

We have a new bride in our department. Georgia Lee Staton was married to Joyce Orr on November 25th. Good luck and best wishes to you both.

Frances Orr and Clea were all smiles a week or so ago. Our Uncle Sam sure is doing good deeds for lots of us now. Alma H.'s husband is also home. We will be glad to see them all back for good.

Evelyn N., what's this I hear about your having such a special Thanksgiving?

We all missed you while you were out sick, Ann, and we're glad to see you back.

John, are you by any chance guilty of cutting the machine off early for lunch? Remember, we have a lunch bell now.

Well, if that Kat isn't back at work after being out for some time sick. It must have been pretty chilly in Norfolk to give you such a cold, Kat.

If anyone sees Santa Claus, I sure wish you would tell him to bring Lillian K. a windshield wiper. It sure is dangerous to drive in the snow without one.

Carolyn, why are you looking so blue here of late? Your boy friend hasn't gone so awfully far.

Well, that's all for this time, except that I'm hoping everyone has a very Merry Christmas and the happiest of New Years.

rabbit hunting Thanksgiving day. The story came to me that they killed a rabbit and a half. We wondered how come the half and they said the dog ate part of it before they could take it away from him.

Dee McCall has just moved to North Brevard.

Happy Collins has just recovered from a case of flu.

Well, folks, this is all except that I hope each and every one of you have a Merry Christmas and a very, very prosperous New Year.

Office Bits

By FELICIA EDWARDS And CARMEL McCRARY

It's just about time for Santa Claus and, in our snooping around the Main Office, we have discovered a few of the things that some of us need this year: Grandpa Stevens, a pair of crutches; Bob Johnson, a deck of cards that will beat Steve in set-back; Vera Allison, a private telephone line to Ft. Bragg; Kapp, a hair net.

Phyllis (Hampton) Blendowski came to visit us the other day. She is now the proud owner of a discharge button. Phyllis has been in the SPARs since she left us in April, 1944, and has been stationed in Palm Beach, Fla., and Norfolk, Va.

We are glad to know that Lita Stepe is improving and hope that she continues to do so. Get well fast, Lita, we want you back with us.

Main Office was well represented at the Clemson-Wake Forest football game. Everyone seemed to enjoy it even though there were a few mishaps, such as: having difficulty in finding the right seat (ask T. Smith or A. Lindley) and being in a little accident (ask F. Edwards). We're also wondering how Gladys could possibly read her program upside down!

Vacationers this month were Mr. Harris, Miss Ricker and Mr. Best.

Vera has been "walking on air" this week. She has had two telephone calls from that man of hers who has just arrived in the States.

There has been an epidemic of sickness this month. We missed Pete Eberle, Gertrude Morrison, Frank Marder, Nancy Osborne and Elliott Bickett. Elliott is still slowly recovering from meningitis.

Seems good to have Jack Alexander back at Ecusta (doesn't it, Thelma?).

We extend our deepest sympathy to Mary and Charlie Glass on the death of Mrs. Glass' mother.

Ivan Hefner is back with us after being in service for some time. He is back in his old place as mail clerk.

People are curious to know just why Joe keeps his umbrella open on the bus.

Anybody have any rabbits to sell? If so, you might see Tom Smith; we hear he's going into the business.

Well, here's hoping that old Santa is good to each of you and wishing you the happiest holiday season ever.

Merry Christmas!

SOUND LOGIC

Maloney (reading life insurance circular): "Phwat's a 'table of expectancy'?"

Casey: "Shure, it's something thot proves by statistics that ye won't live as long after yez are 60 as yez did before."

NOTICE TO ALL DEPT. REPORTERS

Deadline For January Issue Is Tues., Jan. 15th.

Please get copy in early, if possible.