

Pulp Mill News

By HELEN KIMZEY

First of all, we want to welcome some of our men back from service. They are Carroll Metcalf, Maurice Paxton, Jim Waldrop, Harold Orr, Gordon Leslie, Clyde Lyda, Robert Foster, Dewey Winchester, Woodrow Fisher, Gordon Hollingsworth and Harry Morgan. We hope you all will be with us for a long time to come.

Since fall of the year arrived and winter is now here, some of the boys in our department have been having lots of fun hunting, especially "Bear" Tinsley and Sam Passmore. A few nights ago "Bear" asked Sam to go coon hunting with him when they got off from work at 12 o'clock midnight. Sam went but "Bear" kept him out until 11 o'clock the next day so we don't think Sam will be going any more.

At the time of this writing the Pulp Mill is in first place in the Bowling League with three teams tied for second place. The boys say they don't know what will happen their next game but they are going to make somebody do some bowling to bring them down.

Monroe Collins and Chester Cagle have been in a mud-slinging contest. But from all reports the other night in the Locker Room we think Monroe was the winner.

"Dobie" Lance likes to work graveyard so well that when his shift came off he exchanged so he could stay on graveyard. We think the reason for this is that "Dobie's" wife doesn't make him work around the house when he is on graveyard.

We're glad to hear that Bill Bangs, Bleach Room foreman, is recovering from a recent operation and we hope he will soon be back with us.

Otto Whiteside has improved in looks 100 per cent since he has been working regularly. If he continues to improve he will be the best looking man in the mill yet.

"Shorty" Davis is the pride of the Pulp Mill as he has killed those fine hogs.

Monroe Collins and M. Baynard are all smiles since they finally killed the deer they have been after so long.

We hear Everett Whitmire and Harry Crane have started the sport of hunting. Good luck to you, boys.

The chlorinator operators are the happiest men in the Pulp Mill since the new method of chlorination has been put into operation.

"Bear" Tinsley is a great believer in herb medicine, especially yellow root.

If anyone is interested in buying a nice beef or a few potatoes, see Frank Holden. Frank planted one bushel of potatoes and dug 180 bushels. Nice going, Frank.

Anyone interested in taking a ride see "Hoot" Smith about that fast horse he has.

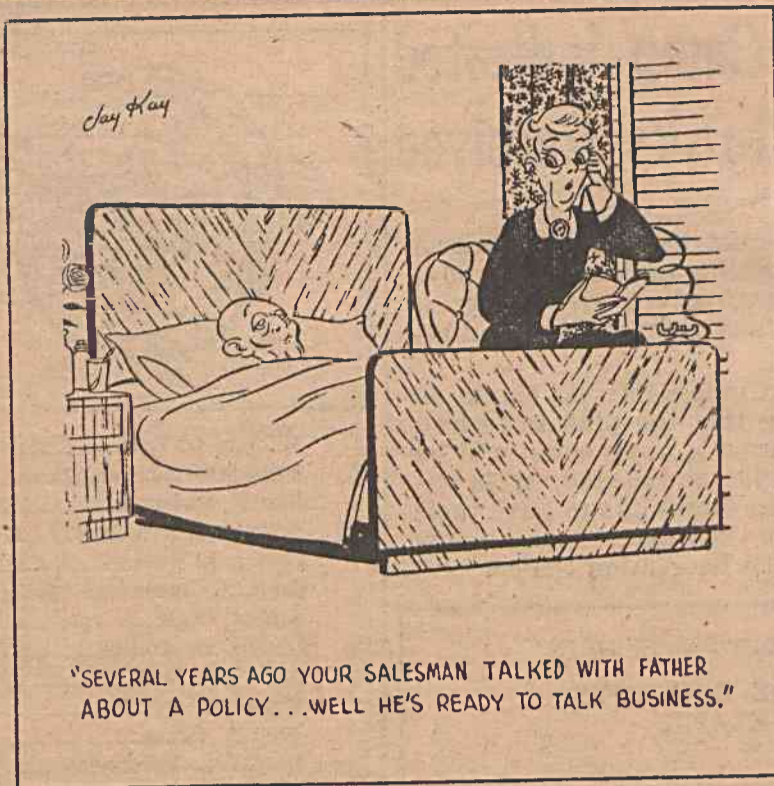
From all the information we can gather Chester Cagle has just about completed his well.

We hear that "Slim" Bullock's friend has re-enlisted in the army and has gone to China.

Anyone wishing to trade for an automobile see Paul Merck. He has a Willys that he will guarantee to pull 35 bags of cement or 1½ cords of gum wood up Caesar's Head mountain in high gear. Paul also wishes to find the one stealing his Christmas oranges. He wants to buy them a crate for Christmas.

It is very interesting to hear Gordon ("Roundhead") Leslie tell of his trials and triumphs as he roamed the seven seas with the U. S. navy.

Monroe Collins is elected the of-



Five-Year Service Club News

By RICHARD LANDECK

The club wishes to extend its usual warm welcome to the following employees who, having returned from military service, have also become members of the Five Year Service Club: Ralph C. Erskine, Jr., William B. Long, John H. Buckner, Elzie Neill, William G. Ball, Hale Siniard, Jr., Jack Hogsed, James Williams, Dewey S. Winchester, Clyde A. Shuford, Martin E. Turbyfill, Earl V. O'Kelly, William W. Gillespie, John W. Dale, W. Randall Lankford, Harry F. Morgan, Gordon M. Hollingsworth and William H. Gash.

We also extend a welcoming hand to still another group who have become members since we went to press: William David Sams, Paul V. Simpson and Conley V. McKinnish.

Well, boys and girls, this club is growing, but fast. The next meeting promises to be a big one. The Athletic Committee has been active in planning a round of sports. It may be a wise thing for some of you members to do a bit of practice bowling. As Dame Rumor has it: some sort of bowling matches are being arranged complete with prizes and everything. At any rate, it won't be long until spring is here again, and here is your big chance to be well limbered up for that grass cutter next summer—and have fun doing it.

The entertainment committee

has also been busy hunting for talent for a 3 act play to be given at the next meeting. The play selected is PETTICOAT FEVER by Mark Reed, and the cast is as follows: Leon English, Ernest Burch, Lloyd Harrison, Sonya Colwell, Luke Harrison and Eileen Nelson.

The play will be given in honor of Mr. Straus' birthday and all employees are invited to attend whether or not they are members of the Five Year Service Club.

John A. Brewer is recovering from an automobile accident at Mission Hospital in Asheville. Last reports disclosed that he is doing fine.

Bill Bangs is another patient at Mission Hospital and has had an operation. He is also recovering rapidly. Both of you boys are missed a great deal around here. So hurry and get well.

And still another patient, Lita Steppe, whom we miss equally as much at the plant. She is recuperating at home from a recent operation.

The club wishes to extend its sincere sympathy to Margaret and Bill Hannan on account of the death of their mother. Margaret is employed in our New York office and Bill was our former cashier before entering the navy.

So members, this probably will be the last news column to reach you before Christmas and perhaps the last of this year—1945. It has been a fast, hectic year—full of victorious news for all of us. The New Year, 1946, promises much in the way of progress. You need only to look about you here at Ecusta to see it. We enter the year 1946 with none of the worries and tension of war in our minds. We are free to work and progress and really live again as we wish. There is much to be done in 1946. Let's roll up our sleeves and get to it.

Best wishes for a very Merry Christmas and a prosperous New Year to every one of you. See you all at the next meeting.

HANDY TOOL

"How do you like those Chinese backscratchers I gave you?"
"Is that what they are! My wife's been making me eat salad with them."

By JACK RHODES

It sure has been a short year. Here it is Christmas again and we are all thankful that quite a few of our boys are back from the services. Perhaps in the not too distant future we can settle back with all of our boys back home at Ecusta once again. To the boys over here and over there, here's hoping that Ol' Santa really makes this the Christmas that you will always remember.

We were sorry to lose Al White this past week. He and his family have gone to sunny Florida and plan to make their home there. Luck to you, fellow.

Shorty Love is back at work after being sick for several days. Now, I guess we have somebody to quiet Bill Cauble down a little, huh?

At this writing several of our boys are out with flu. To them we wish a speedy recovery and return to good health. Frank Patton has returned from Duke Hospital in Durham where he went for a check-up. Looking and feeling better, he is, as usual, back on the job.

John Ball reports better and wilder Wild Westerns showing in recent showings in town.

Paul Hooper just purchased a new generator for his "A" model. According to Oscar Harbin, Paul now has a 1946 body and motor mounted on a 1931 chassis.

Speaking of Oscar, we notice he has quieted down a bit since MP J. C. Whitmire was in town on fur-lough.

We have recently recovered a couple of good coon hunters who actually catch coons. "Speedy" Jones and Thad Newman are making Clifford, Leland, Guy and the others take a back seat.

I just can't figure how a man can go bird hunting, return empty handed and also dry. How come, Frank and J. B.?

Clarence Crow and Freeman Owens are about the only ones lucky enough to have deer meat so far. At least, they are the only ones to report kills this year. Bud White ought to hang up his shootin' irons and go to butchering hogs. That way he could be able to say he had killed some meat.

Jack Wilbur and Charlie Russell took a rabbit hunt the other day. They separated and Charlie sneaked back to the car and drank four bottles of beer before Jack could figure where he was. Result, no rabbits.

I reckon Mitch Lance finally wore out his welcome at his kin-folks. He is moving into his recently purchased house soon. We think he is planning on wall-papering every room, eh, Mitch? Incidentally, "Dock" Goodwin ought to post a watchman on his fish pond. Mitch used to be good at dynamiting.

Glad to have Edgar Smith back with us after an appendicitis operation. We're glad to have "Doc" Gillespie, the tank expert, back with us too after service overseas.

With the closing of the year and Christmas almost upon us, we will wish each other good tidings and good wishes. To our friends scattered over the globe and those at home, it is our sincere wish that each of you will have the MERRIEST MERRY CHRISTMAS and HAPPY NEW YEAR.

NEEDED PEP TALK

Sailor, walking into recruiting office: "Gimme that ol' sales talk again—I'm gettin' kinda discouraged."