

News And Gossip From Our Various Departments

Machine Booklet

By McDOWELL And MEDFORD

Well, I guess by this time that all the New Year's resolutions have been broken and forgotten about, but we are all looking forward to a happy and peaceful 1946.

We were all overjoyed with the Christmas presents this year, but most of all we were very glad that our president, Mr. Harry Straus, could be with us.

Due to the rain, sleet and snow, we hardly knew from one day to the next whether we were coming to work on a bus or sled. So far we've been pretty lucky and the buses have continued to run.

Due to high water several of our boys and girls couldn't get to work. Willard Medford was marooned at home for three days. So he had plenty of time to plan his spring farming and to set his rabbit gums and snares.

We sure are having car trouble in Machine Booklet. Violet Lyday stays on needles and pins from morning until night. If it isn't a flat tire, it's frozen. It looks like she's going to owe McCrary's garage a big bill.

It seems that we are always anxious to get to work on time, but Janette overdid it one day this week. When her clock 'alarmed', she fell out of the bed and never did get to work.

I guess that everyone wonders why Edna Oliver has such a big smile on her face all the time now. It's just that 'Sergeant Oliver' is home for keeps and he is also back at work again in the Gumming department.

If you haven't been attending the ball games, you sure have been missing something. The cheering is just beginning with Ina Mae Lyday, Elizabeth Carter, Betty Roller and Louise Dishman as cheerleaders. All of Champagne is backing the teams with loud yells and roaring cheers. Having lost one game and won one, we feel very proud of the teams. The teams are going to Canton tonight and we all wish them the best of luck; we're backing you, gang. Anyone wishing to attend these games out-of-town, get in touch with Elizabeth Carter or Louise Dishman, or call 246.

We want to advertise for a pair of roller skates for Dot Conley. She's going to be flatfooted if she doesn't stop walking around so much.

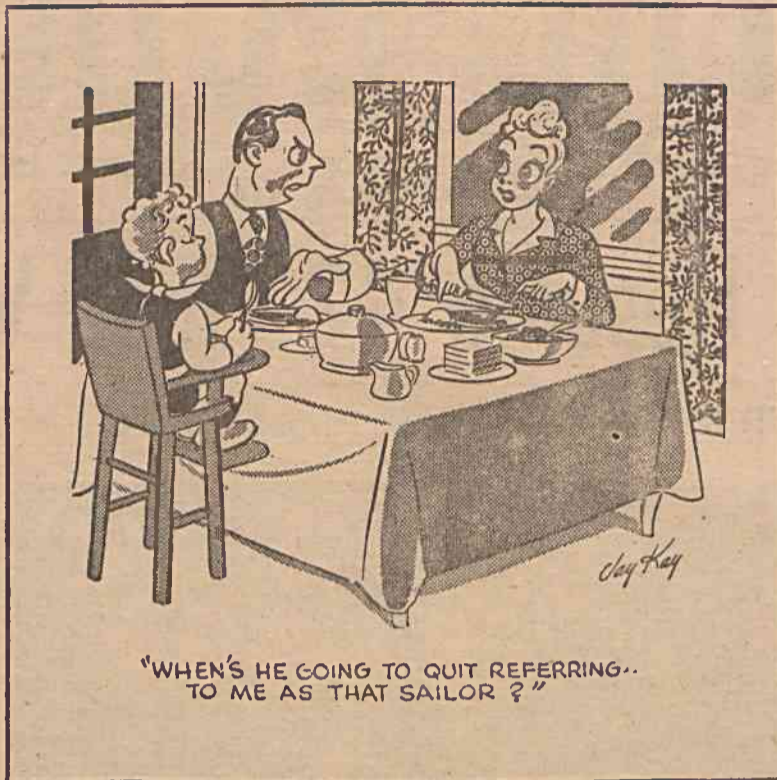
It looks like Clara Barnett can quit singing "Put That Ring On My Finger" because Ol' Santa brought one to her—even though she's wearing it on the opposite hand. It sure is a beauty.

Speaking of rings, if there's to be any weddings soon, John Southers can make a nice looking ring with a "two-bit piece."

Several of the girls have been hearing from Dick Landreth, one of our former mechanics. At present he is at a Naval Training Center in San Diego, Calif. We hope that he will get a leave after his boot training and will get back to see us.

If anyone has a 17-inch tire that is still good for a few miles, will they please get in touch with James McDowell immediately, as we don't want him to lose any time. So far James hasn't been absent but a couple of times since he's been working here.

What's this we hear about Buck



getting nervous and chewing his finger and then having to have first aid treatment? Could it be coffee nerves?

Uncle Sam didn't do a very good job training Guy Mull to fire a gun. On his first trip duck hunting, he comes home with no duck and a busted thumb. Come up to the camp ground the 4th. of July, Guy, and we'll teach you how to shoot.

Finishing Touches

By RUTH JONES And NADINE MILLS

Another New Year has started and guess everyone has started making their New Year's resolutions.

Dot Banning spent a few days in Charleston, S. C., and at Folly Beach.

Cecil and Francis enjoyed a two weeks vacation in Florida, sending Merrill Capps a card saying they were in "Capps," Fla. Merrill says, "They know a nice town when they come to it."

Glad to see Hamilton Boyd and Sue Orr back with us.

"Frosty" spent her vacation in Canton, coming back voiceless. What happened, Frosty?

Lillian spent a month's vacation with her husband when he returned from overseas.

We wish Bertie Mae Orr, Virginia Albertson and Charles Sherrill a happy married life. The weddings took place during the Christmas season.

Giving an account for being absent a day, Jessie explained that she was stuck in the mud. When asked how bad, she says, "I stepped out of the car up into the road."

We hear that Betty Stewart has been a good "windshield wiper" for Elmo during the bad freezing weather.

Nita has been absent on account of the illness of her mother.

Lessie spent part of her Christmas holiday in Old Fort.

We have Charles McGraw with us from the other shift—says he thinks he will stay with us.

Donnie has planned a month's visit out West.

Pulp Mill News

By HELEN KIMZEY

Everyone in the Pulp Mill wishes to thank Mr. Straus for a grand Christmas.

We're glad to welcome back from service Fred Barton, Russell Reese, David Blackwell, J. T. Williams, Ralph Morris, Wade Scroggs, John Sorrells, Boyd Meixell, Jr., and Paul Meadows.

"Ham" Walker is the Pulp Mill champion hog raiser this year. He grew a hog weighing 400 pounds. Each ham weighed 126 pounds and he got 132 gallons of lard. It took three days to punch its eyes out so he could make souse meat. "Ham," that is some hog. "Hoot" Smith says it is almost as large as the one he killed last year.

Bill Bangs, "Dobie" Lance and "Knuckle Ball" Morris are having a contest to see which one can grow the largest waist line. We think "Dobie" has a slight edge on them so far.

Frank Holden says he and Judson Smith are going out West where they can grow larger Irish potatoes and where Judson can ride the western horses again. Judson is the champion rider in this country. He says he had a horse that he could put one foot in the saddle and by the time he got the other one in the horse would be about one mile down the road. Look out, "Hoot", watch your step.

We're glad to see that Claude Jones has gotten over his Christmas party all right. He sure did have a good time. Claude says he would like for Christmas to come once a month instead of once a year. Better be careful, Claude.

"Knuckle Ball" has improved wonderfully in his language since he came back to work, especially since he was overheard in the office the other day.

We're glad to see "Shorty" Davis has his new teeth and hope he hasn't forgotten how to use them.

L. M. Baynard has a bird dog that is sure death on mud turtles.

The bowling team shows a marked improvement since Wade, Theo and "Knuckle Ball" have returned.

Wonder how Clyde Galloway likes his new home. He says if he

Canteen-Cafeteria Chatter

By SULA COX

Greetings, folks, this is the first month of the New Year, and we hope Santa brought you everything you wished. He was good to us even though we had our touch of sadness. Our sincerest sympathy is extended to Divola and Bill in the death of Bill's father.

It seems this marrying business is not over either because one gal is just waiting for her man to get home and—well, Henry must be waiting for the March wind to dry up all this mud. The best of luck to all four of you. Junior, we are expecting to hear from you next.

We were pleased to have our old friend and former fellow-worker, Pfc. Arnold Anders, visit us Saturday, Jan. 12th. He hopes to receive his discharge soon and return to work with us. That would really suit us fine and we are hard to please. He has been to France, Belgium, Luxemburg, also all over America and has found no place so nice as right here at home.

We extend a welcome to our new girls, Helen Davis and Anetta Strickland. They are both Rosman girls. We hope they will stay with us for a long time.

We also extend sympathy to Clarence Shipman and family in the death of an aunt, the elderly Mrs. Shipman's sister.

Listen, pot-washer, we want a detailed report on this recent trip to Greenville.

Also, we hear Ethel S. had a swell time on a trip to Greenville. My, what a place! Elaine makes the trip every week-end and always reports a nice time.

By the way, Hal, you'd better check on the signs of the moon, etc., before you go bear hunting again. Hadn't anyone told you bears hunted for money once in a while? Better luck next time.

Well, we probably will see everyone in the Cafeteria on the 25th., when we come to see our own actor play in "Petticoat Fever." Now, now, Leon, don't get any ideas about quitting us and going on the stage. Be careful and don't come down with fever, either.

Rabbit Powell favored us with a visit Jan. 15th. When you get back to camp, Rabbit, drop some of us a line so we will know where you are. If you go to Germany, look for the other three or four of our gang.

doesn't get some coal soon he's going to move in with his brother-in-law. Look out, Jack, here he comes.

Otto Whiteside was made assistant to "Slim" Bullock but we're all beginning to think he's assistant to "Dobie" Lance instead.

C. B. Allison has taken up a new profession, that of catching opossums.

DANDY OFFER REFUSED

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle once related a bantering conversation he had had with a \$10-a-week actor who was in the cast of one of his plays. The young chap had laughingly suggested that the two agree to divide their incomes with each other for the rest of their lives, but naturally Sir Arthur had refused such a ridiculous offer. The young man was Charlie Chaplin.