

News And Gossip From Our Various Departments

Machine Booklet

By M. SMITH

Spring is here again, and every one is taking advantage of it. Not only has it brought beautiful flowers and Easter bonnets, but wedding bells to lovely Charlotte Cox. On March 30th, she became Mrs. Paul Simpson in Greenville, S. C. For their honeymoon, they took an extended trip through S. C., Ga., Ala., and Tenn. At present, they are at home with the groom's mother and father. We wish them a long and happy married life.

Also, spring brings to this department thoughts of picnics and outdoor adventure. Clara B., Violet L. and Margaret S. enjoyed a steak fry April 10th at the Pink Bed camp ground, along with some friends. Many in this department have already enjoyed picnics at Camp Sapphire this year.

Anyone interested in learning to swim, — get in touch with James McDowell, as he is thinking about giving swimming lessons this summer, and he seems to know every little thing about it.

Machine Booklet bowling team entertained Charlotte Cox with a surprise party at Galloway's Cafe on March 28th. An impromptu reading of advice to a coming bride was given by Louise Myers, along with gifts from each of the girls.

We are glad to have Guy Mull back with us. He has been out, due to a recent operation. We are also glad to have Elizabeth Sellers back. She had a leave of absence since her husband has returned from overseas.

One of our former employees, Lorena O'Kelley, recently underwent an operation at the Mission hospital in Asheville. We hope that she will soon be well and back at work.

Clara B. eagerly awaits a telephone call telling her that her brother, who has been overseas for so long, is home.

The Rodeo in South Carolina certainly attracted the attention of the girls in Machine Booklet. Violet L. and Clara B. reported an enjoyable time.

Louise Souther sure has lost a lot of weight recently. We wonder if it's worry over her boy friends, or her new Chevrolet.

Buck Albert and his wife, Mildred, motored to Lake Lure on April 14th, and had a nice trip.

Janet R. and husband are planning a trip to Tennessee during the Easter holidays.

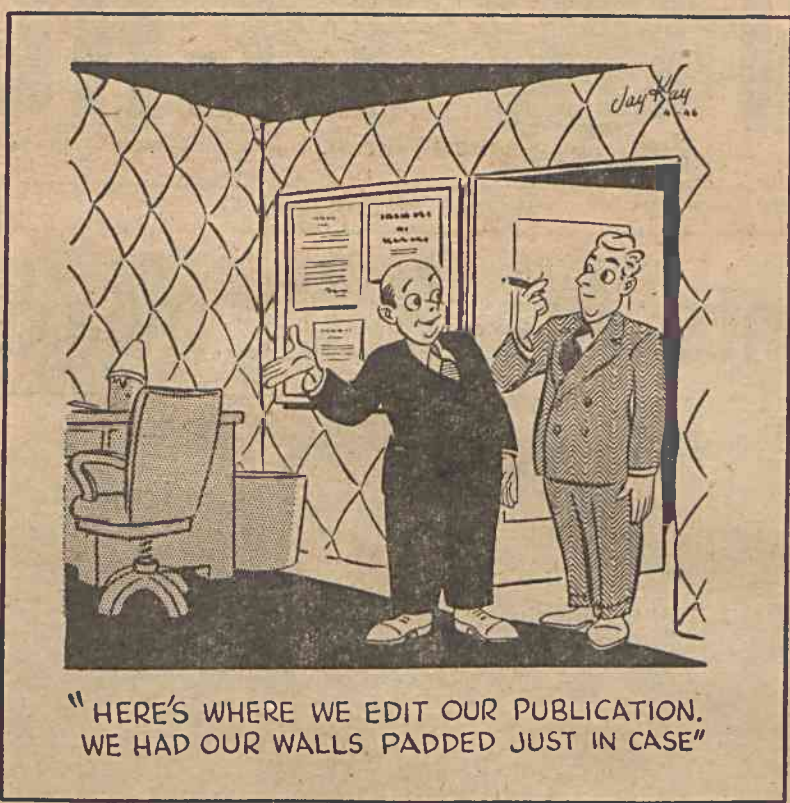
Catherine Coin recently took a test for her driver's license. She passed the test, but her emergency brake failed her. Better luck next time, Catherine.

Ruby Dunn has looked all over Georgia and North Carolina for nails to build her house, with no success. She'll be glad to clean up anybody's back yard, if they have any kindling with nails in it.

Norma Raines' father recently underwent an appendix operation at the Transylvania Community hospital. He is reported to be getting along nicely.

Herbert Wells is drawing plans for his new house. This has all the promise of being an ideal home. We hope that Herbert has all the success in the world in getting it built.

We understand that Louise D.



is to get a new car for her birthday—if she can find one.

Lois G. visited friends in Greenville, S. C., the first of April with her boy friend, who has just been discharged from the hospital.

Who is the merchant marine whom Inez Summey has been seen with in Asheville? Could it be her one and only?

Why is Dot Conley so dreamy-eyed, and why does she sing "Alexander's Ragtime Band"? Could it be that Fuzzy Alexander is causing this?

Robin is very happy these days, helping Cotton Fowler from Champagne Machine Shop.

All Champagne employees seem to have enjoyed trips through the Mill, conducted by Mr. Elias. Although tired, we feel that each one learned something from this tour.

Chemical Lab. News

By THELMA GLAZENER

Some try to console yours truly by saying that this is only the lull before the storm—never mind the consolation, Chem. lab — MAKE NEWS.

Little Marianna Hooper insists that her father was two his last birthday — Ray only grinned and said she didn't say what two.

Edith Styles was all excited about her dinner date and trip to Asheville, and Edith how about sharing all the candy.

Wedding bells rang for Anna and Fulton Holliday April 15. Rumors tell of a honeymoon in Georgia and Florida.

Dot Johnson spent the week-end in Chapel Hill with friends.

Lucy, Dot, Ray and Ted went to Folly Beach for a week-end. Those sun tans are really appealing.

Bob is now on a trip to Cuba. We're looking forward to seeing him and hearing about the Cuban cigarettes.

Marietta declares she swam to Asheville on a shopping tour. Don't mind too much Marietta, you know "April showers bring May flowers" etc.

"Let the flowers bloom" says Wilkie, but he wears his felt scarf right on—naturally.

Fine Paper News

By EILEEN NELSON

We haven't had any news from Fine Paper in several months. Everybody is suffering from spring fever, but maybe we can revive long enough to write a few lines. Ho! Hum!

The inspectors went to Camp Sapphire on a picnic the other week, and from the pictures they brought back, they all had a wonderful time. They also brought back some lovely sunburns.

We have some newcomers, recently transferred to our department. Glad to have all of them. They are: Irene Staton, Lucille Whitaker, Sydney Hedden, John Reed, Roy Carter and Charlie Clayton.

"Toot" Pharr has been getting some interesting mail lately. She is thinking of taking a course on "How to Have a New Personality."

Tulen Deaver is keeping everybody guessing about when she's going to get another ring to match that one on her third finger, left hand.

Everybody is mighty polite to Weldon Misenheimer these days. I wonder if that new laundry he's building has anything to do with it.

"Pete" Dockens has been looking mighty low and lonely these last few weeks. A recent telegram from Florida cheered him up somewhat.

Baseball practice seems to be well underway, and Fine Paper is going to be well represented. Weldon and Harold Misenheimer, Mitch Taylor, Roy Carter, Pete Dockens and Charlie Clayton are all playing.

Margaret Ponder is all smiles since the arrival of her boy friend from Germany. By the way, her pal, Edna Fulton, seems mighty interested in the cutter these days. Wonder why?

Thelma Snyder is sure getting generous. She had a soda at the drug store and left a \$20 tip!

Goode Loftis went to help stock some streams with fish one day last week. Sounds like some good fishing for somebody.

Well, guess that's about all for this time. Pardon us while we go take a nap. Ho! Hum!

Refining News Shift "A"

By EARL GREY

Everything is running just as smoothly now as it was this time last month—still making good paper, and we hope it will continue that way for keeps.

Edward Mackey says it will take him a week to get the No. 3 battery back to normal since Thad had charge for a week while Ed was on vacation. I don't know what to think, myself. Mackey came back, telling about being in a snowstorm, and sleet all over the timber. Well, anyhow, he was over at Boone, N. C., or Boom, or some place like that. We hope Mackey gets back to normal, also.

We notice that some of the boys in our department are getting their eyes fitted with glasses. Homer skips about, like a twelve year old boy, now. Thad's eyes are bothering him, here of late. He says he doesn't like frames like Homer's—he wants frames like Bobby's. Come on, Thad—get your mind off that feminine side.

I suppose the fishing season is open; Bud White is off for two weeks. They had better close it at the present, or he will catch them all, or catch a cold; you know, it is chilly every morning yet.

Lee Cunningham said he didn't understand why he was feeling so bad yesterday. He said night before last he was as spry as a cricket.

Ray Beddingfield has gone fishing for a week. "A" Shift might have a fish fry, yet.

Hold on here;—a wedding—and both work at Ecusta. Miss Anna Meixell, Chem. Lab., and Mr. Fulton Holliday of the Refining Room were married at Brevard Methodist Church at 4 p. m. Sunday. Congratulations to them both.

Finishing Dept. News 3rd. SHIFT

By RUBY FAYE MARTIN

Hi, everybody. Here comes graveyard, with one eye open, and one shut—trying to roll off production. Doing pretty good, with our floorlady, Alta, around to keep us punching.

Leona B. spent the week-end with her parents, and reported a very nice time.

We have a new bride in our department—Dot Queen—with stars in her eyes. May you have a long and happy married life, Dot.

Harley C. is still trying to break in his new shoes, and Herschel T. is having trouble keeping his curls up. Says he must have lost his technique.

Frosty B. and Nita G. seem to be all out for red these days—especially convertibles.

Ruth H. and Bobby M. are in the market for hard falls—Bobby's heart—Ruth's head.

We welcome Donnie B. and Ronnelle S. back after a few days' illness.

Eunice G. finds horseback riding fun—if you don't fall off.

Evefette B. is still doctoring his scratched face.

What would third shift be without our three musketeers? With Loree W., Jessie Mae C. and Christine H.—forever secreting? Clyde H. being so helpful, Herman S. bussing and Gene C.'s beautiful cartoons.

So long, folks, 'til next month. See you then.