

# News And Gossip From Our Various Departments

## Inspection Dept. (B Shift)

By **BUVEE CAPPS**

April showers bring May flowers,—May flowers bring June brides. Let's keep our eyes on Birdell, Beulah and Sadie.

Our subject this month is about Claude's strawberries. He won't eat any until they get the size of melons, so they can be "peeled."

"B" Shift welcomes Monroe McCall back after four years in service.

Beulah W. looks terribly lonesome nowadays. Could there be a reason?

Juanita G. enjoyed a nice vacation,—especially with a tall and handsome guy from Asheville around.

Ralph S. purchased himself a limousine. Let this be a warning to the rest of us to keep on the right side of the road.

Bessie is doing fine now; she recovered from the bad case of spring fever.

Hubert B. has about decided that school teachers can make the easiest living.

Earl G. has used cars for sale. He has a T-Model, A-Model and a Studebaker. He can't decide which one is worth the most, but he knows that gasoline will burn when a match is struck!

Gordon W. gets excited over different helpers. He is letting too many rolls stick.

Ed Cagle was so far behind with his wood hauling, he decided to take a vacation to get caught up. We'll give more details later.

In the year 1950, Rastus S. will have a good pick-up for sale. (After he finishes the overhauling job.)

Raleigh W. made a recent report about his vacation coming in August,—namely, a second honeymoon.

At this writing, Reba H. is enjoying a vacation somewhere. We have no news yet.

Almond H. is in the rabbit business; all he needs is more rabbits.

Well, it's time for the "tater buggy," so we'll gossip more later.

## Finishing Dept. News "C" SHIFT

By **JESSIE MAE CLAMPITT**

Everything is really running smoothly on graveyard. And why not? Alta really has been nice to us. Could your secret be, Alta, that you know that, "to rule well, the iron hand must wear a velvet glove"?

Say, Frosty, why the longer uniform? So the rumor is true that you have two lovely skinned knees! Just how did that happen?

According to Herman's description of Chris's latest boy friend, she must be robbing the cradle. But don't feel badly about it, Chris, as I hear Bobbie C. has been buying loads of "Carnation" milk. Don't tell us that sailor is on a milk diet yet?

Not you too, Jack!! How can "C" Shift tolerate another clown! Glad to have "Mac" and Lucille on our shift.

We're simply green with envy, Marie. What's the technique? We'd like a beautiful diamond like you're wearing, too.

Bowling with Rusty is getting to be a habit, isn't it, Willoree?



"JUST TRIED THAT NEW VANISHING CREAM YOU INVENTED I THINK YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING."

And you still tell Lester you're a man-hater!

Sorry, Lucy. It looks like you're getting plenty of falls lately. But don't let it get you down,—your ankle will be better soon.

Ruth, you've been holding out on us. We didn't know you could fry such delicious eggs. How about trying your hand at cooking something else for breakfast?

We're glad to have Donna Ruth Galloway, Ruth Johnson, Mary Martha Gardner and Ola Masters with us on graveyard. Hope you like us, girls.

We're sorry to lose Lawrence Tabor and Mr. Corbet to Ed's shift. Come back again, sometime, boys.

Well,—this is 'by, until next month.

## Pulp Mill News

By **HELEN KIMZEY**

"Who done it?" Somebody stole Otts' beef steak the other night? It points to Babe Passmore and Harry Crane from the smile on their faces.

"Shorty" Davis seems to be on better standing at home lately after a clean understanding.

Harry Crane spent his last five days off widening the road on Hesters Nobb.

"Dobie" Lance has been on vacation from the mill but he has been very busy at home building a dwelling house and chicken house for Gordon Leslie.

Fritz Merrill has taken Chester Cagles' place teaching Charles how to play baseball.

We've been thinking of transferring Everett Whitmire and Coy Sitton to the Control Department.

We are glad to hear that Hardy Kilpatrick will be back within a week or ten days.

Claude Jones has hogs for sale that are guaranteed not to commit suicide, their nose is too far ahead of their brain.

Fred Ashe seems to be feeling fine after a week's vacation.

Babe Passmore wants to close out his duck business. He says he has ten drakes to sell.

## TRIPLE KILLING?

Teacher (in grammar class): Willie, please tell me what it is when I say, "I love, you love, he loves."

Willie: That's one of them triangles where somebody gets shot.

## Refining Dept. News

By **JACK RHODES**

Reporting "Buffalo Bill" Cauble back in training for bronc busting. Ed Whitmire tells us that Bill has a pony at home, and absolutely won't let the kids ride until he has his turn first. "Ride 'em, Cowboy!!"

Marvin McCall and Clarence Israel were on vacation this past week, and from reports we hear, Goode Loftis had better restock his fishing streams. Marvin bought 100 lbs. of onions lately, just to get the bag for a seine.

Glad to see Jack Wilber playing baseball this year. The "Old Maestro" intends to play as long as it doesn't interfere with his golf lessons he takes from Jimmy "Nickel-a-Hole" Poteet.

Lloyd and Clannie McGaha took me to Glenville Lake the other day, and we had a good time. Brought back 34 bream, too. (In a half a gallon fruit jar.)

"Grandpa" White hit a terrific triple against Hazelwood in Ecusta's first home game. Coulda been a home run except for his girdle. It was too tight and kept him from getting his second wind as he rounded first base. My advice is, next game, borrow Jack Alexander's. You can tell it's not a tight fit.

Boy, did Charlie Russell miss a chance to even the score with his boss in a softball game last week! The regular catcher hurt his finger, and Charlie volunteered to catch, and let the boss play first. I sure pity "Speedy" Jones, if Bud or I ever get a chance like that.

"Gizzard" Thomas feels terribly let down this week. While Mr. Glass and Mr. Eversman were making moving pictures in the Mill, they were to take a shot of old "Giz" on an electric truck. Was he burned up when they wouldn't let him face the camera! Oh well, Giz, you needed a shave, anyway.

"Big Chief Slowfoot" Neuman has been on vacation. Understand he went to the Cherokee Reservation, and caught up on the latest war dances.

Enno Camenzind has been trying to reload Burgin Kilpatrick with hogs again, but Burgin says

## Machine Room News

By **JOHN GOOLSBY**

Once again we have news that is sad. Death has again invaded our little group, and has taken the daughter of Frank Rhodes. Namie was twenty-one years of age. She passed away at an early hour Sunday morning, May 5th, at the Transylvania Hospital. We mourn with them in their loss.

Oliver Vaillancourt has bought a tourist camp, lock, stock and barrel; it consists of one grocery store, ten cabins and a five-room house; so if any of you get put out and have no place to live, see Oliver. He will make the price right.

L. E. Callender has once again gone back to the swamp lands of Louisiana for his vacation. He told me they gave him a royal reception. He said the mayor's son put shoes on for the first time (age 23) but was kinda scared to walk in them. Reported a nice time.

Lewis (Bug-eye) Bagwell has worked graveyard so much, he claims he can't sleep after midnight. He told me that the other night he got out of bed, put on a big washing, took a nice shower and returned to bed. This was the nightmare he had; you might ask him about it.

Last week Tom Stroupe, Cor Fisher and a few more of the boys were out after speckled trout. Tom had to cross a small wooded creek where the big ones were. He heard a snort, glanced around and saw a fur-bearing animal following him, so he finally took off in a trot, and then full speed ahead. He met the rest of the gang, and told them he had been chased by a 2000-lb. bull, because he had on a red shirt. Investigation proved that a calf of about 70 lbs. had got lost from its mother, and it was near meal time, and it thought Tom would take it to its mother.

Ike Gilliam has returned from Tennessee, where he had a swell vacation visiting relatives,—as he says, "many God-fearing friends." He is always happy when he goes back home. And by the way, Willie Nelson, on his vacation in Florida, told those people he was a very tired undertaker, just catching up on some much needed rest.

Another Bundle from Heaven! Wait a minute — a last minute flash! Everette Little is the proud papa of an 8-lb. boy — another paper-maker, by the name of Es-till, born at the Biltmore hospital. Thursday, May 9th at 3 p. m. So long.

he had enough of those razorbacks before Cammy went into service. Try Speedy, Cammy. Look at that old rundown coon dog somebody gave him.

Well, so much for now,—we'll be a-seein' you folks next issue.

## NOT SO FUNNY

Mrs. Jones: It's very kind of you doctor, to have come so far to see my husband.

Doctor Pill: Oh, not at all, madam, not at all. I have another patient next door, and I just thought I would kill two birds with one stone.

A new type house is said to closely resemble a mushroom. The next desk, if a steak goes with it.