

# News And Gossip From Our Various Departments

## Inspection News (“C” Shift)

We are glad to have Louise R. and Bessie C. on our shift now. Hope they will like us.

The following employees have taken their vacations and all reported having a swell time. Myrtle G., Lee R., Harry H., Nora and Melvin A., Russell M. and Inez L. Hope Edith and Appless are enjoying the sunshine at Miami Beach, Fla. Careful! Don't get blistered, girls.

Who could be the young lady that takes up quite a bit of Scottie's time? How about it, Scott?

What's this we hear about John S. and Russell M. entering the boxing tourney at Camp Sapphire July 4th?

We are glad to have Myrtle M. back with us after having an operation for appendicitis.

Who is the cute girl that always has a blue convertible waiting at the gate house? Could it be Lois H.?

Wanda, hurry up and learn to swim overhanded and quit splashing yourself in the face.

What happened to the mustache, Doyle? We miss it.

This seems to be all the gossip for now, but we'll be seeing you again next month.

## Machine Room News

By JOHN GOOLSBY

Well, the news starts out this month with a bang. These precious little bundles from heaven sure have come to “D” Shift. Our first one is a bouncing baby boy (at the home of Sherman Ducker) by the name of Dennis David. He weighed eight pounds at birth, first saw the light of day on May 16, and, fellows, Sherman is sure a proud papa.

And the next one to find a home with the Machine Room gang was born at the home of Cleo Wilson, another proud papa, on May 7. Another baby boy, weighing ten pounds—the name, William Harry. Congratulations to both of you fellows. The cigars were swell.

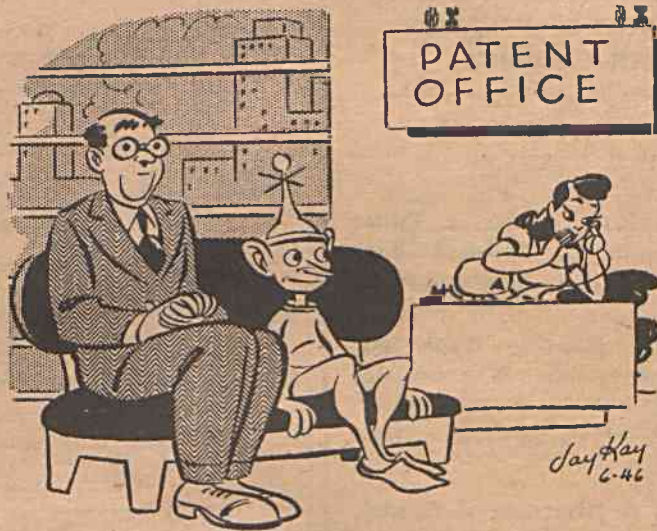
Homer Batson is up and walking around again after an appendix operation. We miss him a lot. Bud Neil did a good job pinch hitting for him on No. 3 until he got his finger a little too close to the press, and then Billy Shook, an old veteran, took over. Boys, you know the show has to go on.

If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I don't think it would have been true. Conley McKinnish was really jitterbugging the other night in a big way. Brother, he never moved like that in the Machine Room. He tells me we don't have the same inspiration here.

Ralph Teague has had quite a lot of sickness in his family the past month, but am glad to say at this writing they are well on the way to recovery.

Get out to see the Machine Room hold that lead of “win all, lose none” all season. Boy, this is our department team and these fellows are competing with strong teams and need your backing.

Here is what we all have been waiting for — fight news. That “Toxaway Terror”, Frank Barton, and that powerful “Indian Chief Falling Star”, Clarence White, who was defeated in three rounds of “tooth and claw” last Fourth of July. The “Chief” is after the “Terror's” scalp. With all the year to train in, I can say he is in good shape. I'll take the Indian.



“REMEMBER THAT MAN, WHO YOU LAUGHED OUT OF THE OFFICE 'CAUSE HE SAID HE'D INVENTED A ROCKET SHIP THAT'D TAKE HIM TO MARS?”

## Plant Research

By DONNA WRIGHT

Industrious guy, that Dr. Ray. He came in grinning from ear to ear one day, telling how he had worked faithfully night after night, although each night he was a very tired fellow. He had finally completed his Dark Room—a pretty color combination of red and yellow.

Can any one grow flax at Pisgah Forest, N. C.? Just what would you guess? After having seen the beautiful Regional Nursery of the Island flax patch, my answer is yes!

After having received a discharge from the army on the second day of May, Dr. Jack Whitney, plant physiologist, is filling his place in this department, working faithfully with flax fibers day after day.

Jo went last Saturday on a fishing trip to Frozen Lake. (Jo, how long did it take your back to bake?) Anyway, the boat ride must have been a lot of fun. I don't know just how many fish were caught—maybe two or one.

I suppose fishing just runs in our department. Early on the morning of June 16, on the bank of the beautiful Horse Pasture River, sat Lillie, wishing with all her might

That she could only get a bite. Soon she had an answer to her wish;

Before she left the river, she had caught 15 fish!

Mr. Fisher had to shed his shirt, just can't take the effect of the sun. He would like a new “sun suit”, an abbreviated one.

Fred and Lonnie have been to visit with Fred's family, just for a week end. It's a pity they didn't have more time to spend.

Mrs. Vannah is away for awhile, spending some time in Maine, I hope it won't be long until she'll be back again.

Mr. Vannah is cook—he came in this A. M. all out of breath, and said, “If my wife don't hurry home I'm going to starve to death.”

Carolyn had “a hundred dollars to spend, or maybe a little more”, So she went just as fast as the Stream-line could take her,

## Chemical Lab. News

By THELMA GLAZENER

There's a vacation fever creeping in the lab. again. Results: packed bags, reservations and forgotten toothbrushes.

Marietta Rozier left June 20 for Lawrence, Mass., by way of Albany and Boston.

Edith Ridenhour spent her vacation in Washington, D. C., and Charlotte, N. C.

Ted Mull took off for Queensport, Pa., Saturday, June 15.

“Ricie” Robinson attended a wedding in Washington, D. C.

Dorothy Johnson represented the B. & P. W. club at their annual convention in Charlotte.

Lucy Clarke spent a week end in Augusta, Ga.

Gus Grose not only got a car on his vacation, but completed his new house in Chimney Rock and moved.

Jean Kuykendall visited in Valdese for a week end.

Edith Stiles spent a week end at her home in Franklin. Vera Al-ison was her guest.

Paul Kellar had his vacation, but we haven't had any reports on his activities.

Pearl Mull spent part of her five days off in Greenville with friends.

“Cindy” Brown visited Julia Morgan, who has been ill in St. Joseph's hospital in Asheville.

Our congratulations and best wishes to Dr. and Mrs. Sigmon, who were married at Vale, N. C., June 2, and to Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Laws, married at Pisgah Forest Baptist church on June 1.

straight to Baltimore. There she visited her sister and brother-in-law, they were just fine. They certainly showed Carolyn a wonderful time.

Now maybe I have room for a few more notes: Jack Sewell is still trying to sell two “lady” goats.

Here is a plea I have just heard from Dr. Whitney: “Will someone please sell me some butter? If you can't sell me half a pound, just sell me a pound. I'll tell you folks, for butter I'm as hungry as a hound!”

## Finishing Department (Third Shift)

By JESSIE MAE CLAMPITT

There are some that come, some go, and some that stay on graveyard, but we always manage to have a full shift.

Sorry to lose Bobbie C. to days; but since it's just for a month, we'll forgive her.

Chris and Frosty tell us they hope how soon a certain party gets a new car. They say they're getting tired pushing all the time.

Joyce, it looks like third shift really agrees with you. She tells us she's gained seven pounds—uh-huh. How about your 15 pounds, Jessie Mae?

Reba is finding out that experience is a grand teacher. So are quite a few in Finishing department, since they have been trying to get a tan all in one day, these pretty, sunny days.

We'll have to hand it to the men this month. They really have been nice to work with. They really keep after those sets as they roll off.

If you thought Sal looked like the cat that ate the mouse, it's just ham. Now, Sal, where did you get all that ham for a “ham fry”?

Now, Lucille, tell us the secret of why you're all smiles. Oh, I see. Van is coming for week end.

Leona tells us that fishing is a grand sport. Tell us, Leona, did you have fisherman's luck?

## Inspection Dept.

(B Shift)

By BUVÉE CAPPS

The “tops” this month is about the chicken fry at Camp Sapphire, which was a very enjoyable event.

Mr. Matthews was present and was very bashful at first, but after he got the taste of chicken, he was O. K.

Red. C. ate so much chicken that he built a “picket fence” around his plate, then called the dogs to feed them the other bones to keep from being embarrassed.

D. L. and Monroe like boat riding very much, especially when they find turtles to scare little girls with.

Strange things happen, such as Hazel P. ate ice cream and sat on a furnace—all at the same time.

Claude has already asked Santa Claus to bring him a plastic bathing suit, like Juanita's sandals.

“Butter” S. knows his car has valves and rods in it for he heard them knocking.

Sadie seems like she is about to strike a gold mine with the word “romance”. Wonder if Monroe has any evidence?

Raleigh has made the purchase of a new refrigerator but wants to keep it a secret, so don't tell anyone.

Almond H. and Elmo M. have each enjoyed a vacation this month. Perhaps Elmo should have cut rye instead of going to Myrtle Beach trying to get a sun tan.

Gordon W. went deep sea fishing the other day. He reports no luck, said “the ocean was too rough.” But Gordon was too scared to fish. He might have hooked a shark.

Gee whiz! Look at the new haircuts, Claude, Raleigh, Shook, Rastus — wonder why so many on graveyard?

It's time for us to drink more coffee, so we can keep up the good name, “Coffee Drinking Shift.” Come now, Herbert. Don't double cross Big “B.” She might cut your coffee out.