News And Gossip From Our Various Departments

Filter Plant News

Well, here we are again-another month rolls by so quickly, too . . . Everyone over here has a Victory garden, except H. Mehaffey . . . He would have one, too, if the girl would only say "Yes" . . . By the way, how did Ecusta look from the Smokies, Mae? . . . J. Winget wants us to explain just what "crushing rocks" is, anyway. (See April Echo) . . . Well, "crushing rocks" is just hitting them with a ten-pound hammer, I suppose . . . Lathe W. knows a fellow who sent for a "sure bug-killer" for only ten cents. When it came, it was two blocks of wood, with these directions: "Place bug between blocks and press". Oh, well, what can one expect for 50 little? . . . This month, J. Winget's hobby is fish lures, and Oh, brother, can he make them! Grasshoppers, worms, larvae and what have you greet one on every corner around here . . . Whatta life! . . C. Aiken says the best way to plant a garden is to throw out some seed and let 'er go. He says, and I quote: "It's a mighty poor plant that can't out-grow a weed." We think that he is plain lazy . . . Enough of this pitter patter . . . So long, Water Dog.

Machine Room News By John Goolsby

MACHINE ROOM A paper maker knocked at the Pearly gate His face was scarred and old He stood before the man of fate For admittance to the fold. What have you done?" St. Peter

asked To gain admittance here?" have worked in the Machine Room, sir," he said,

For many and many a year."
The pearly gate was swung open

and St. Peter touched the bell. "Come in," he said, " and choose your harp, You have had your taste of hell." Unknown.

Well, six of our boys are on way to the armed forces. Most of them chose the navy. Germany and Japan once said they were going to have half of the slive in, but be damn sure it is the bottom half.

He determined to pass by his lavorite tavern on his way down home. As he approached it, he became somewhat shaky, but after puckering up courage he passed on the puckering up courage he passed

Our Supt., J. R. Denton, has teturned from a well-earned vacation. He went once more to Jersey
to hear the hustle and bustle of a moving world.

Well, you baseball fans are steen something if you don't attend these ball games they are how having. Ed White knocked the same of the 12th. All of them did swell. With their manager, J.

Let us hear from you.

Gets Big Hand At Moore General Hospital



Shown above is Miss Lucille Heffner whose singing was one of the highlights of the Ecusta performance at Moore General Hospital on May 11. She appeared in costume with the Mountain Music Makers in a special program of mountain music and also later in the program sang several of the current popular tunes accompanied by Mary Glass, pianist and John Eversman, violinist.

Sparks And Flashes

Again we greet you from the Power Department. Spring has arrived and now Spring fever is raging among us, but don't know of a case that is of a fatal nature.

Obie Willingham has returned from his vacation and from the evidence he brought back, the bass are really biting in Lake Murray; but in spite of his inquiring don't think he found out why the man was put off the street car . . . Pete Norwood is still Then, after going about 50 stem to grow up. Honest Abe pretty well . . . Well done, John, my boy; union last week-end; think a great beer, back and I will buy you a time was had by all . . . Smith got in a couple of days fishing at Lake Greenwood last week. He brought back fish but it is thought he bought them. Mathews has his quartet going now and from all advance reports we are going to be hearing lots from them from now on . . . "Booger" Lowry is serenely going his merry way; his having. Ed White knocked only worry is how will he make the two triples and one home run his "A" book do him.

Woody Allen's wife has gone Denton, back you can watch the folks their little "Linda Sue" . . Dutch Bruner missed a day Well this is it. Good luck, boys. last week; don't know if his being seen the day before going toward rolling.

Frozen Creek with a barrel has anything to do with his being absent or not . . . Mr. Galloway, Robert McCall and Clarence Brown took a trip fishing to Horse Pasture. They say they ate fish while gone . . . It is almost the time of year for Clarence Allison to get lost, but he plans to take Daniels, Orr and Evans next time he goes into the cane brake to find him and bring him back. We are glad to welcome back J. R. Nash who has been off for some time . . . Leland George and family recently had a visit in Florida. He thinks he covered the state

Coy Compton has fully recovered from an attack of pneumonia and seems as good as new. Frank McCrary has started his annual spring fishing tales. We think it is a good idea to bring some evidence of his powers as a fisherman . . . Ed Sentell, if you like rabbits, can really supply your demands. He now has a large number on hand and is trying to buy more land for rabbit grazing. He hasn't been able to get Jackson Holden to go in business with him so far. And that, Ladies and Gentlemen, in words of Walter Winchell winds up a "Power Journal" until next month at the very same time. So until then, just keep 'em

OFFICE BITS

June, the month of brides-looks as if Lucile Roberts pulled a fast one on a few people around here. Best wishes to you, "Lucy." We know you want to stay with that Navy man of yours but we miss you here, too, so do hurry back as that room-mate of yours looks mighty lonesome without a shadow following her. Lilly and Ernest Burch report a nice trip to New York, so do the Shepherd sisters. Wonder what all the attraction could be? Then there's Sonya Colwell who has left for the fair city. Carl Stephens is on vacation taking care of that new daughter at his house. Then there's Jim Jones, who is getting into practice from the beginning. We understand that Jim has been spending his vacation walking the floor with that son. How about it, Jim? Ruth Lancaster leaves us for another job in Hendersonville. We will miss you Ruth and do come back to see us. This romance of "Pee Wee" Peden seemed to have come to an abrupt end. Lita Steppe seems to be a little more settled since she finally finished that wedding dress and saw her roommate's wedding successfully over. There's an unusual gleam in "Kay" Anderson's eye; could it be from those five letters she received at once? Felicia Edwards and Gladys Burnette report a wonderful week-end in Greensboro. Did Ruby Brookshire have to make all these girls envious of her husband? Johnnie Jackson carries her favorite picture nearest her heart, that being one Glover when he was three years old. Lucille Heffner really made a hit over at Moore General Hospital. Reba Russell's better half is now in Yuma, Arizona; those letters she's getting are better known as "sugar bulletins." Pictures seem to be all the rage — there's M. Carpenter, who received the latest from the Southwest Pacific. Soldier, sailor or marine? Let us in on it, "Mil." Yours til' dew drops and June twines toward July.
"Sniff and Snoof."

Finishing Touches

I think we can be safe in saying that summer is on its way, considering the lobster red color of some of our gang.

We wish Charles C. and Charles Sitton, who are going into service, much luck and may they serve our country with the very best of their ability.

Someone suggested purple and green as a good color combination for uniforms. Wonder where the idea came from. I'm sure A W.. or M. F. wouldn't know

We suggest Manson H. should start on a career as a lawyer as he seems to make a very able attorney. He recently had the honor of signing a document for a couple of clients. Did the "case" go over big, gals?

After getting your crew cut, Clark, you can say you were caught in a "hair raid."

Møst appropriate name "Halfpint" for number two operator.

A sure sign of spring is the blossoming of flowers in the girls curls. Annabel wears violets, Gene a pansy and Becky C. has suggester clover blossoms.

With these little bits of news we leave you 'til next month.