

News And Gossip From Our Various Departments

Machine Booklet Gab

Vacations are in full swing in the Machine Booklet Department. We hope everyone has a grand time. Wouldn't you like to spend your vacation at Harry Golderer's new place? It won't seem quite the same since Herbert left for the navy. Good luck! We're backing you. Everyone increased their bonds last week. Louise, Charlotte, Lorena, Lillian and Marie recently spent the week-end in Nashville. We just found out why Mae Staton's feet hurt . . . she puts corn in her shoes to feed her pigeon toes! Wonder if buying a car is a reason for Alfred looking so sleepy every morning. The Victory Garden must be doing fine. We know, for a fact, Mamie R. ate seven radishes Wednesday for lunch. No wonder "Flip" had a good time at the dance. Did you see that sailor she was with? Margaret S. never expects to save another nickel as long as the drink wagon comes through our department. Betty McClure surely looked happy the day she brought her air corps boy friend through the mill. If you're looking for a good time admission free . . . don't miss the Ecusta 4th of July picnic. Let's all go!

Sparks and Flashes

Hold your hats, folks; here we go again from the Power Department. Events have been moving along in a very orderly manner since our last writing.

Dutch Bruner's wife has been instructing him this winter as to how to "top" his corn,—above the ear, and not below, as he did last year. His gray mare will not eat shucks.

Tom Evans took his vacation last week. He went down to see the folks in Alabama.

All the boys in the boiler room are looking forward to Woodrow Allen's sale of another cow. He sold one Saturday and bought a new one for all the boys on Monday.

Howard Looney's hobby is catching English sparrows, but he has decided not to carry them in his overalls any more, as he suspects them of carrying fleas.

Obie Willingham says that in spite of his frequent fishing trips, his Victory garden is not suffering, as he has plenty of "poke salad" and hay-fever bushes.

Melvin Smith wants to know if there is any way to start a motor on a boat by pulling the cord backward. He tried for 45 minutes to start it backward, then after being told that he was wrong, kept on for an hour and a half to prove that he was right. So if anyone has the know-how, please contact Melvin Smith.

Pete Norwood has asked us to announce through this medium that his time is now completely taken up, and that everybody be duly notified and govern themselves accordingly.

Sherman Hunter has been acclimated in the turbine room, to the extent that he will now take off his coat and hat while on duty.

Carl Cantrell and Foy Guice took to the river to fish last week-end. Their families went along, so they at least had something to eat.

Well, this is all for now. Don't forget our boys across the seas, and remember, they are depending on us, too, so let's not let them down.

"D" SHIFT MACHINE ROOM PARTY



Shown above is a picture of "D" shift of the Machine Room having a party for several boys entering the service. It was a chicken dinner with all the trimmings. Judging from the expressions on their faces, the chicken was delicious and plentiful. It was not a "farewell" party, but a "so long—see you soon" affair. Best of luck to you who are leaving, and good hunting.

Physical Lab. News

After work a few nights ago Roy Head was seen leaving the Lab. in great haste. When asked why the rush, he said, "I'm going home to see my baby!" Yes, Robert is the proud father of a 7 pound baby girl, Carrol Diane, born May 24th. Congratulations!

We welcome Adrian Peschel to the Lab. Adrian is from Hendersonville.

A few of the girls have taken vacations lately: Mary Sue Jennings went to New York and Philadelphia; Annie Lou Hamlin went to Fayetteville; Connie Fendley visited her husband in Georgia; Edna Earle Nanney changed her name to Edna Earle Schranz and went on her honeymoon; Ruby Wolfe isn't back yet so we will hear from her later.

A letter from Raleigh Waldrop, who is in Corsica, tells us there are plenty of pretty French girls over there. Watch out, Naomi!

Last report from Major Tom Ramsey, he expects to spend the summer vacation in the Alps.

Gladyce T. has her worries these days. She is now addressing letters to her husband care of fleet postoffice in California.

Myrtle Mae S. had a few days off work to attend her brother's wedding.

We haven't been getting much mail from the Lab. boys in the service for some time. Come on, boys, write us. We are always glad to hear from you. We know that some of you are in locations that make it hard for you to write. We would like for you to know that you have our best wishes wherever you are.

Phys. Lab. Reporter.

GETS ECHO REGULARLY

Australia
May 14, 1944

Dear Ecustans:

I received the pamphlet with the Honor Roll and it sure was interesting. I receive the Echo pretty regularly considering the hard time it has keeping up with me, and I want to thank each and every one of you for the support you are giving to the men and women in the service from the plant.

I am in the ordnance branch of the Army and am liking it fine.

Give all my regards to my fellow workers in Champagne and Endless Belt.

CLAUDE E. EDNEY (Pfc.)

shortest week of the year, she thinks.

The new girls in our department are as follows: Carolyn Saunders, Elise Turbyfill, Dessie Constanza, Bobbie Caldwell, Phyllis Caldwell, Evaughn Allison, Barbara Marona, Robbie Gash and Polly Kate Heath. We also have two new boys.

This is all for now. Bye, now.

NOTICE TO ALL DEPT. REPORTERS

Deadline For
July Issue Is
Tues., July 18th

Please get copy in early, if possible.

Filter Plant News

Well, the month of June is here again. Almost everyone over at the water factory is fishing every chance he gets. Andrew H. and Hunley M. went fishing. Hunley reports that Andrew is "rawtuh" old fashioned—bent pins, grocery store string, and stuff like that. James W. even caught a fish. . . . Boy, was the fish surprised! We were, too. . . . Who would have expected him to PULL the thing out? . . . At first, we thought it jumped out. . . . Here is a poem that Charlie A. learned when he was a senior in high school:

I eat peas with my honey;
I've done it all my life.
It makes the peas taste funny,
But it keeps them on my knife.

Ah, youth! Ah, spring! Ah, love!
"Aw, heck!" says Hunley Mehaffey, who still does as he pleases. (He's not married yet.) . . . Lucky fellow. . . . He doesn't think he is lucky. . . . Which just goes to show you what makes horse racing possible. . . . Difference of opinion . . . Mac says he will marry the first chance he gets. . . . Yeh, the first chance at a million dollars. . . . James C. says the three R's of matrimony are as follows: Romance, Rice, Rocks.

All of which brings on another poem. . . . Sounds nutty to me. . . . Anyway—

Large fleas have smaller fleas
Upon their backs to bite 'em,
And those fleas have smaller fleas,
And so on, ad infinitum.

Which also goes to show you just how low a water department reporter can sink, when we try to think of something to write.

Enough of this.

WATER DOG.

Buy U. S. Government Bonds and Stamps regularly.

FINISHING NEWS

(A Shift)

We would like to extend our very deepest sympathy to Mrs. Robert Dalton and family upon the death of their husband and father, Robert Dalton. His cheerful presence is already missed in our department. We are hoping for a speedy recovery for Mrs. Jessie Galloway, who is very ill in an Asheville hospital. It's nice having Alta with us after spending a two weeks' vacation in Kansas. She reports a swell time. We hear that Mansen H. is looking for someone to whom he could swap a record player, some game chickens and a bull dog for a Studebaker car or a good milk cow. Here's hoping for a trader.

The groans from several of the girls these mornings isn't from old age but as a result of softball practice.

Looks as if the weekends aren't long enough for Chas. M. Maybe they should be extended to Tuesday morning, eh, Charles?

Becky C. has gone nautical since friend husband, Charles, has gone to the navy. She's also counting the days until boot training is over.

Is it true that Mary Jo was seen being escorted by a G. I.? Come on, 'fess up, Jo.

Evidently it pays to have your picture on display in the studio. Not long ago a soldier was known to catch a glimpse of Finishing's own Gene Allen. The result . . . Gene receives a letter!

Amy H. and Evelyn are known to be afraid of certain drivers. By the way . . . what was Alta doing in Hendersonville that particular day?

Marie R. spent her vacation at home with two of her brothers who were home on furlough. The