

Maintenance News

By EMMETT CLARK

Since the deer season has opened there has been much interest taken in hunting. There are a few from our department taking part in the Pisgah Hunt - E. Vassey, D. Scruggs, C. Allen, C. Crisp and G. Black. We understand this is Mr. Vassey's twenty-ninth hunt (still no meat!).

William Westall bagged about a 100 pound deer Monday, November 10, after work time. He says he was back home with the bacon within 2 1-2 hours after he started.

We have heard of a dog that could tell time well enough that he was put on a deer hunt stand, but Pee Wee Freeman claims that that's nothing. His coon dogs will carry his lantern for him. Maybe that's the reason the dogs don't get far enough away from his heels to catch a coon!

Will Westall's son was accidentally shot through the arm Tuesday, November 11, while at the camp where they were hunting. As yet we don't know how serious the wound.

Several men are out on vacation-

Bert Alexander is spending his vacation in Florida. Roy Porter and Bert Jones did not leave any clues as to what they were going to do.

C. Westall is out with a twisted ankle.

E. Huggins had his vacation the week of November 2. During his vacation his wife was in the hospital, but she has since returned home.

Floyd Hunter's wife has returned home from the Hendersonville hospital where she had been suffering from pneumonia. She is improving nicely.

The body of Garrison Holland's younger brother, Labe, Jr., 19, has arrived in Charlotte from Belgium where he fell while on combat duty in November, 1944. He will be buried at his home in Gastonia. No date has yet been set for funeral services.

Harold Torrence is back from the hospital where he underwent an operation and is able to be up and about now.

Dock Smallwood went to Alabama to attend the funeral of his uncle who died November 4.

R. Lance has been out from work a couple of days because of his baby's sickness.

E. James is back to work after a week's illness with colds. His wife has also been sick.

W. C. Collins and family have had a siege of the flu.

Bub Thompson reports that he has been hunting, but so far we haven't seen any meat or any pine tops he might have shot off. Maybe the deer wasn't up in the tree this time!

Harley Gibbs' car was stolen from his home last week, but it was recovered in the state of Oklahoma.

We wish to welcome Noah Goode to the Maintenance department. He is working with the pipe fitters.

We congratulate Luke Harrison, of the Electric Shop, for being sent us as Shop Foreman. We also wish to welcome Noah Goode to the Maintenance department. He is working with the pipe fitters.

Jesse Gossett was seen heading toward the mattress factory with a sack full of excelsior. When asked about it, he said he was going to make dog bedding. We were wondering if it really was for a dog house mattress just in case

"Across The Tracks"

By

BETTY FINCK

Thanksgiving! Umm—can't you taste that turkey with all the dressings? Remember that enchanting poem:

"Over the river and through the wood
Oh, how the wind does blow.
It stings the toes
And bites the nose
As over the ground we go—"

Martha Sellers will be able to travel as far as she wishes during Thanksgiving in her newly purchased car—"The Cricket."

Mr. and Mrs. John Burwell have announced the arrival of a daughter, Elizabeth Ashby, born in Asheville October 25.

"That's my team, watch them travel" cheered Julia Morgan when she attended one of Carolina's games during her vacation.

James Talmadge, Jr., surprised us all by dropping in from the Navy to say "hello."

Betty Brown had a nice vacation during which she successfully obtained her new driver's license.

The Technical department wishes to express their deepest sympathy to Bud Taylor in the loss of his sister.

Al Skinner took a trip to West Virginia with his wife and little daughter while on his vacation.

We all welcome Jerry Marder who joined our staff recently.

Everyone is looking forward to next month when wedding bells will be ringing for Dot Singletary and David Sams.

Have a hearty Thanksgiving, don't eat too much and—

"Hear the bells ring
Ting-a-ling-ling!
Hurrah for Thanksgiving Day!"

Finishing Touches

C Shift

By DONNIE BALLARD

Well, here we come breezing in with a bit of news from "good ole graveyard."

To start things rolling this month, Mary Martha Gardner, one of our reporters for this shift, ups and hands in her notice. She says she is housekeeping awhile instead of making cigarette paper. Hate to give her up, but we're wishing you the best of luck and all the happiness in the world in your recent marriage, Mary Martha.

Glad to see some of our vacationers back including A. Smith (Smitty). Better watch how you climb on those piles of lumber, Smitty.

Glad to have some new girls on our shift a couple of weeks.

he got in the dog house.

We wish to report that since the last writing the stork has visited Harry Ballard and Cline Allen, with two fine baby girls. Thanks for the cigars, boys!

Last but not least we would like to mention the fact that in the Maintenance department there are several eligible bachelors (a few young ones) who could have run in a Sadie Hawkins Day race in case any young Daisy Maes would have liked to speculate.

Hotels in Rochester, Minn., home of the Mayo Clinic, have signs reading: "Please do not discuss your operation in the lobby."

Refining News

Shift "A"

By EARL GRAY

C. Shift came in for a landing and captured the weight length contest for the past month. Here's hoping Shift A has better luck next time. We understand C Shift had its party in the cafeteria November 11. We hope everyone will work harder each day, striving for a perfect score.

W. W. Gillespie is back from a nice rest and vacation. Wake up, Doc, this is the last graveyard.

Horace Blythe, who has been on vacation, says squirrels are as scarce as hen's teeth this fall.

Markley is back at work after several days' absence because of the sickness of his sister who is much improved now.

Here comes another coon story: It seems that Thad Newman and Speedy Jones treed one. Speedy said he would catch it if Thad would smoke the coon out. After getting some pine and starting to smoke it out, Thad told Speedy to catch it and when Speedy was awakened by the smoke he called his dog. To his surprise, the coon had passed him up and ran off with his dog.

Ask Winford Tweed if he knows how fast a coon can scratch with his 'hind feet.

Joe McJunkin would like to find a pair of puppies. Harold Moss has found the kind Joe has been looking for — they are ALIBI dogs. They are trained not to bark if they have been tied to a telephone or telegraph pole. Anyone wishing further information, see Moss, and he will be more than glad to go down to Floyd's house with you.

Lloyd Cable has been all smiles for the last few days. Why? It's a boy—Harold Franklin Cable,

Eave Droplets From The Water Dept.

By ANDREW HARRELL

The short span from one issue of The Echo to the next one seems so short, we "drips"—and few we are—hardly have time to make any news. Of course, a rainy day is news to us, bad news, but to the remainder of our fellow workers, it's just a rainy day.

James Winget attended the opening deer hunt in the Pisgah Preserve. He reports lots of deer just around the cove and out of range but no steak have we yet devoured. Better luck next time, Jim.

Jason Orr is carrying a tune in his heart and a gleam in his eye. Could it be a certain somebody or just the flower of youth in bloom?

Mr. H. F. Finck reports very nice progress in the erection of his new home on Still Hill. We all are waiting in anticipation for the house warming.

We are again celebrating our annual day of Thanksgiving and I truly hope each and every one of us will endeavor to carry out President Truman's request. We must be thankful for a nation of freedom and plenty but let us do it with tolerance and share with our fellow man — A HAPPY THANKSGIVING TO ALL!

I felt his soft breath on my cheek,
And the gentle touch of his hand
His very presence near me
Like a breeze on a desert sand.
He deftly sought my lips,
And my head did gently hold.
Then he broke the silence with,
"Shall the filling be silver or gold?"

arriving November 8, and weighing 7 lbs. 14 oz. Both mother and son are doing fine.

Meet Your Reporters





Betty Finck

Originator of her column, Across the Tracks, Betty Finck keeps Echo readers posted on happenings at the TT Building. Besides her writing ability, Betty is also an accomplished artist.



Dona Wright

Dona Wright, of Plant Research, is a dependable standby on the staff of Echo reporters. Her 'nose for news' is keen and the result is a good column every month.