Machine Room News

BY John Goolsby

Your real self is measured by consideration and kindness we have for others.

DAWN AT ECUSTA (At about 5:30 a. m.—looking out of the Machine Room window)

The moon, like a ball of silver, For several moments seems to

Over all of us who are working at Ecusta

Before it slips away in the West.

In the cool morning breeze As Davidson River silently flows on

This beautiful picture is painted,

Now the silver moon beams are gone.

All of this comes from our Maker

To present us with the dawn. While the wheels of Ecusta Keep rolling on, and on, and on.

It is with deep regret that we write the following: The death angel invaded the home of Wesley Ballard taking little Anne, his nine year old daughter, home to rest. She had been in ill health for some time. Our department and his many friends mourn with him in his loss.

There have been quite a few boys on vacation since our last Echo—Paul Simpson, who just rested; E. C. Wilson, who spent his time in bed under doctor's orders; Ralph Teague, who filled his back porch with plenty of wood on his belief of the ground hog prophecy.

ground hog prophecy.

As this is written, Ed White has returned from Patton Memorial Hospital. At home now, he is recovering from a throat ailment.

Three cheers for Gerald Allison whose baby was the winner of the bond offered each year by our campany. Gerald is one of our back-tenders. We had a

FIBRE WAREHOUSE

BY Marshall Loftis

We would like to commend The Echo staff for giving us a more complete and picturesque edition, which we shall all treasure.

While Washington ponders on the "tax cut" bill, one man here found another way of reducing his taxes. Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Rogers, on February 3, a girl, Helen Patricia, weighing eight and one-half pounds.

A new year means a new vacation list, and those taking their vacations in February include John Rogers, Gibson Pace, Harvey Snyder, and Charles Lance.

We are all glad to see Harley Gibbs back on the job, having been out several weeks.

We are sorry to learn that Ralph Cordell lost several pigs recently, due to the severe cold and snow.

"It will pass inspection now" says Horace Jones, about the new Ford he bought recently.

"hunch" that the Machine Room would win.

During the building material shortage, I suggest you see Ducker and Shook, Inc., big timber men. Their motto is "From the Stump to your Mansion at the Lowest Possible Cost." Try them for your next lumber. Guaranteed not to buckle, crack, warp or fall down. Both are machine-tenders on "C" shift.

Latest report on the local sports world is that Conley Mc-Kinnish has really had his eye on the basket in the last few basketball games. I guess that's the reason the boys in the Locker Room call him "Old Deadeye."

So Long!

Flattery is nothing but "soft soap," and soft soap is 90 percent lye.

REFINING NEWS

BY Earl Gray

The weather man has certainly been very rude to the people in this part of the country since the first of the year. It has been snow, sleet, then more snow. We sure would be pleased with some nice weather. The sun is actually shining as this is being written. Perhaps we can move our cars which have been marooned for the past two weeks.

Enno says it's not so bad after all, even if the stork did get stuck and leave Enno Frank, Jr. at his home February 6, weighing 8 lbs. Congratulations, Cammy, the cigars were swell. Mother and son are doing fine.

Winford Tweed is back on the job. Nice to see you back, Winford, and hope you will be able to handle your old job within a short while.

On January 31st Bunion Wilson was rushed to Asheville for an operation. He is now home and doing fine. We hope he will be back to work in a few days.

Edgar Smith had a vacation February 1. He helped with his new son while he was off.

Markley had a vacation January 25. Don't know whether he caught any hogs or not. I guess they were all snowed under.

John Ball's vacation was a honey. About half of it was spent in the hospital, but John says he feels better now.

Clarence Crow said he spent his vacation just the way he wanted to—resting.

I believe this is about everything. No news from the rest of us means good news. We are doing o. k. and want to continue to do so.

A man is really educated when he knows how to make friends and keep them, and above all when he can keep friends with himself.—J. F. Newton.