INSPECTION NEWS

By Kenneth McDaris

Well! It is back to school for the boys and girls. Some of them have been kept so close home because of polio they haven't had much vacation. We are very thankful we have not had any local cases. Larney James, 5-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. James Griffin and Kenneth, 6-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Redmond, have recovered from mild cases of polio. Both families live in Henderson County.

The vacation list for August is rather short. It includes: Ralph Waldrop, Oscar Lothery, Raleigh Waldrop, Naomi Waldrop, Walter Hutchins, Lucile "Cindy" Brown, Thomas A. Bryson, Cecil Smathers, Earl G. Garren, Kenneth Sentelle, Lowee Hampton, Lucille Cox, Thomas A. Brotherton, Melvin McCormick, Thomas McCormick, and

Stella Seav.

In July, Ned Medford and family spent their

vacation at Myrtle Beach.

The Walter Hutchins family spent their vacation with Walter's parents near Winston-Salem. Stella Seay visited friends in Franklyn, Pa. and Washington, D. C.

Rastus and Lucy Smith spent their vacation in

New Jersey.

Melvin and Ruby McCormick visited relatives

in Williamsburg, Va.

Judy Hensley has had a very special guest, her mother, Mrs. Juanita Ryan of Tonkawa, Oklahoma. This is Mrs. Ryan's first visit to North Carolina. She is impressed with our beautiful mountain scenery.

Almond Hall plans to eat some delicious pies this winter. He went to the Tennessee Bald Mountain and picked over 30 quarts of "Balsam Huckel-

berries."

During the recent heavy rains Raleigh Waldrop had what almost amounted to a cloud burst at his house. His basement wall fell in, doing considerable damage to his basement and canned goods. It almost ruined Raleigh's and Naomi's vacation.

Ernest Cagle got his driver's license, a blue sticker for his car and caught seven large bream out of Glenville lake—all in one day. Nice going, "Red"!

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Cox have moved from

Caldwell St. to the Greenville highway.

Earl Galloway has been suffering from a toothache. Appless Matthews Roy Head and Ned Medford have had "flu". Mrs. Tom McCormick and Mrs. Tom Brotherton have had operations. Hope all of you will soon be feeling fine again.

Dexter Galloway had the pleasure of having her sister Miss Virginia Mae Powell of Greensboro, visit her recently. Miss Powell is assistant director of the dining hall at Woman's College,

WILL TO WORK

The folks in the Finishing Department office sent this little poem to The Echo and we are passing it along to our readers. It is entitled, "Will To Work," and is written by James J. Metcalf who writes for many daily newspapers under

the general heading of "Portraits."

I used to hate to go to work . . . And punch the clock each day . . . And wonder how my boss would feel . . . And what he had to say . . . I did not like to ride the bus . . . And hurry to the room ... Where everything around me seemed ... To hold a certain gloom . . . Until I took an interest in . . . The task I had to do . . . And found that it was really fun . . . To see the project through . . To be a very vital part . . . Of something being done . . . And try to set a record new . . . Before the final gun . . . And then I understood how much . . . My job could mean to me . . . And just how good and generous . . . My boss could really be.

WHAT DOES THAT SIGNAL MEAN?

It's interesting to observe the various reactions visitors have to the Auto-Call system here at Ecusta. All of them invariably ask what it is. Some think it's a fire signal, but when nobody starts running for the fire hoses, they know that's not correct. Others think it is the signal for some other type of trouble. Some advance the theory that it's tied in with clocks to signal the time. One lady, observing the four o'clock shift filing out one day, decided the Auto-Call sounded as each person filed out the gate.

As most Ecustans know, our Auto-Call system is a very useful installation that signals various folks to the nearest telephone. For electricians, repair men, etc., the system performs a job that is indispensable to the operation of the plant.

Greensboro. Miss Gladys Mason, director of Dietary Department, Huron Road Hospital, East Cleveland, Ohio, and Miss Alice Rose Burhans of Berkeley, Calif., friends of Miss Powell, accompanied the group on a tour of the plant. Mrs. W. F. Short of Brevard, sister of Dexter; her two daughters, Janet and Mary Ellen; and Lloyd Burhans and Mollie Siniard of Brevard were also in the group.

A man in a lunchroom in wartime Washington called for more sugar in his coffee. The reply the waitress made to him was a classic, a philosophy, a sermon. She said, "Stir what you got!"

"I wonder," said the fond mama. "if my little boy knows how many seconds there are in a minute?"

"Do you mean a real minute, mama, or one of these great big 'wait-a-minutes?"

Night baseball is increasing the life expectancy of office boys' grandmas.