

DEPARTMENTAL NEWS

CELLOPHANE DIVISION

POWER

By Howell Medford



This is the time of year when all vacations are about gone. Just a few of the fellows have a week or so left. There is one thing about vacations — We never hear a fellow say that he did not enjoy his vacation — All we have to look forward to is Christmas. All of the boys in the Power Department reported a big time and small fish. This just wasn't the year for the large fellows to be pulled out of the lakes. Well, fellows another year is only a few months away—We may as well turn our sports to hunting for the time being.

The entire Power Department sends our deepest sympathy to the wife and family of Zeb Jackson. As we all know Zeb lost his life while fishing at Lake Lure. We shall always remember him as a good friend and likeable fellow. If we can, as a department, be of any help to the family, we would all gladly turn a hand.

Well, finally No. 7 Boiler is ready to go. As this reaches our homes we hope to have the giant of the Power Department in operation. We then will be able to bring down our other boilers one at a time and overhaul them. We then, will have something to turn to if we have a boiler which has to come off the line for any reason.

Along with the above mentioned, we are in the midst of a clean up program in all our departments. It is the hope of all the boys that we can have a clean place to work and also a safer place to work. We have been handicapped for a long period due to construction and installation work. It is the desire of all of us to remedy these conditions so we can be in line with the other departments of the mill.

The boys in the Turbine Room are happy to have a new locker room. This was badly needed. It is another new addition to our department.

Since our last visit to The Echo, Bill Lyday attended a meter school in Ohio. We know Bill took full advantage of this good opportunity. He, we are sure, can and will put all he learned in practice here on the job.

We are now having a weekly safety meeting. These meetings are held weekly on Monday in Mr. Finck's office. This way each shift will attend one safety meeting per month. We hope that we can all profit and keep up with the new ideas on bet-

ter and safer methods of our daily operations.

Sam Kent took a new case of fishing fever. As cold and windy as it was on October 29, believe it or not Sam went fishing. We are afraid to ask him if he caught any. Anyway we know he will have smoke in his eyes from all these forest fires. He'll use that for an excuse if he doesn't catch any.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Hall have adopted a baby girl. We offer congratulations. We know it will be in the best of hands. Horace will know how it feels to don the whiskers and play Santa Clause. That is really something new for him.

"A" SHIFT CASTING

By James B. Shook



I don't suppose John (hot rod) McCall will have to report in late for work anymore now since he put Sky Drive in his 12 cylinder Lincoln. Chester Burnett traded him the Sky Drive and all the flying instructions after Chester wrecked his 1936 Ford.

Thad Newman has killed quite a few ducks lately. He thought they were ducks—but they all had red spots on their heads. Most people call them woodpeckers.

Spurgeon Ashe says he will never ask for advice on how to work his ballot again, since he lost on every man he voted for. Henry Heatherly is our political advisor since Earnie Rector is on vacation for two weeks. Spurgeon asked Henry how he should work his ballots since he hadn't voted before. Henry told him if he saw a man's name on the ticket he didn't like just to cross him out. Bob Eason said the reason he voted for a change was because he had gotten too fat during the previous administration.

Let's all forget the joking for a while and stop to thank God for a country where we can vote as we please, go to the church of our choice, and have freedom of speech. That is a lot to be thankful for.

Ralph Waldo Emerson wrote: "Life is not so short but that there is always time for courtesy." There is more need for this sage philosophy now, than when he wrote it before the motor car was invented. If drivers behaved as considerately behind the wheel as they do in the drawing room, the death rate would soon be sliced to a fraction of its present proportions.