

# HERE and THERE

## Ecusta

### MACHINE ROOM

There was a man who wanted a car—just as you and I. He wanted a small car, nor a cheap car, but he wanted a car that had 14K in every line, motion, and lighter. So, after dismissing and that one for several weeks, he bought a Buick. All proving that he was going to look at a car all the day from the machine room window (like our story man) it was a car of 14K class in every motion and cigarette lighter. It was a beauty, Tom—I just wish

seems to be no limit to fishing activities at Frozen lake. According to Tom Allen, Bart Charles, and Payne all one must do is move back of the boat and the fish will come under a foot) swish into the water, point their tails, and say, "Down to that end—fishing is down there."

are very sorry that one of our Winborne Gash is on the distill for a while; however, he probably be with us again pretty soon the better. Latest felt changing record is minutes—it's just a matter of until that zero arrives. Thompson tells me that he has fondness for graveyard shift. It be that Gus doesn't know go home or to bed? Oh, well. back Larry Foucher astounded chine room by walking around cigar box under his arm and out cigars. For further explanation regarding this generosity, see columns of Interest Column.

### STORE ROOM

Store Room boys were suffering Monday morning blues when asked their contribution. They'll have it easy over the week-ends if they want to get their names in the paper!

### ELECTRIC SHOP

Conn says he can't help it if he lose a few ball games. He can't come run every day. Can you? Sherrill's garden is going to have as best it can, grass and all; all of the river to save its fish suffering is too great for Bob.

Happ says his home is just finished. We wonder if it hasn't about finished him too? You hear a bit of unusual static on your radio it's probably Howard talking to some friend in San San Australia, San Francisco, or China over his short wave station. He has something to be

ve I'll take a walk and check the equipment." Well done, my faithful friend, Johnnie.

Maxwell can't express just how is that his wife and son have from a visit with relatives in na. "I know they had a grand but boy, oh boy, am I glad to them back," says Paul.

### MACHINE SHOP

of our boys has fooled a mighty girl. So the Brevard Times says are to be married in June. Poor

oh boy, Jack Rhodes, Jimmie and Marion Elliott are over at Red Cross Camp. Supposed to learn out first aid. Poor Jack, forgot his clothes on before he left the first day and wore his bathing down to Ecusta. Jimmie Orton of his new car over to camp, hoping some nurse would like to take a From all reports from camp, (I

mean Red Cross camp) Marion Elliott's wife made him wear colored glasses. What a shame. Marion bought himself a new Chevrolet car. So girls, watch your step.

Mr. Kappers has moved to Brevard. We are glad to have him and family living here in our little city.

Shorty, our paint foreman, says he wished it were possible to paint in some cool place instead of on top of the machine room these hot days.

Bill Rogers says it is not hot enough at the boiler house, so Mr. Kappers has him to take the welding outfit down to heat it up.

Old Gas Bag Tony Rhodes' ball team can get a game with kindergarten school class at Pisgah Forest, Saturday, June 15th. The grease monkeys are disgusted with old Gas Bag's ball team, bragging all the time about what they can do.

## TONY'S BOYS

Since the second defeat of Tony Rhodes' "Windbags" by Bob Kappers' "Grease Monkeys," these boys have been razzin' and raggin' poor Tony hour after hour. He is not the type who bears the "Grease Monkey's" crude jokes without a backfire. He somehow manages to reverse the meaning of their jokes to rest, not on himself but his cajolers with a somewhat stinging effect. Tony's team is pretty good—but there are some old-time stars on Kappers' crew who still know a little about "Texas Leaguers"—and don't think I don't mean Mr. Vassey—but you can tell he hasn't done much baseball playing in the last decade! (Rheumatism) Jack Rhodes has a "circus sideshow" line of chatter that resounds clear to the river and the woods beyond! But Tony knows this boy and usually shuts him up with a well put remark.

These games are about the best we have had on the grounds. The reason: everybody knows everybody, and everybody razzes everybody.

Those who have never been to one of these inter-departmental games have a big treat in store. More remarks to tickle the soul come from the sidelines than you ever heard in any minstrel show.

## PULP MILL

Shift "A" ball club has been cutting all opposition so far, routing Stockstill's "Wildcats" 29-11, and taking Montville's "Pulp Primers" 16-4; the beer hit the spot, also "Stock's" and "Mont's" pocketbook.

We, "Lyda's Bombers" challenge any department of the mill to a game, seven or more innings, whenever the time and place can be arranged.

Foreman Lyda and "Bear" Tinsley declared "Blitzkrieg" on the frogs, visited four lakes and brought back over a hundred pair of legs.

Bill Bangs is the proud father of an eight pound girl, making a total of six times the stork has visited this shift in six months. (This is batting 1000—who can beat it? The Ed.).

John Rhodes is the used car dealer's friend, having bought five in the last seven months.

Since being on the day shift, Charles Mitchell of the bleach plant, has been a nightly visitor to Toxaway. We wonder why.

Ralph "Knuckle Ball" Morris failed to attend a picnic last Friday night with his heart throb. What could possibly be the reason?

Dave Pickler crashed a square dance at Bent Creek ranch and was invited back. His square dancing (?) must have improved.

## Champagne

Hello everybody, here comes some news, just a little gossip to chase away your blues.

### MACHINE BOOKLET DEPARTMENT

Christine Berberich breezed by to say hello and good bye on her short three-day-visit here. It was nice to see her again and we'd liked to have kept her.

Don't be surprised if you see James Avery dashing around with curls and hair ribbons next. He doesn't mind admitting he'd do anything for his little Daisy. Guess everyone has noticed his latest fetchy hair arrangement. Now don't be copy cats boys.

"Cry Baby Cry" has been selected M. B.'s hit song of the month. Clara Barnett, Suzanne Wiley, Evelyn Brackett, and Dorothy McCrary harmonize quite well on it.

It seems as if Harold Erwin has a one and only now. It's just not right. The old meanie leaving the rest of the little girls with shattered hopes (sniff) and (sniff) dripping eyes.

Several of the softball fans have been seeing our boys take the greater part of the games played on Flat Rock Athletic Field. One can't help admiring the way Pitcher Case spins the ball. They say he's even better at pitching woo—yeah?

The way Helen McCrary and Frank Duckworth, the newly-weds, are thundering around about the enlightening things they got at the shower the other night makes one wonder if it wasn't a rain.

Wonder, what is wrong with Harry Golderer. Anybody seeing him coming in and going through his warming up exercises in the locker room would think something snapped! Maybe the love-bug has bitten him—you know, Sugar is sweet!

Neither Jimmie Dunne nor Charlie Sieber could take the rap about their cars in our last issue. Subsequently, they both bought new ones. Don't take us too seriously, fellows!

### HAND BOOKLET DEPARTMENT

Lillian King has been in the Biltmore hospital, where she underwent an operation. We wish her a speedy recovery and hope she will be back with us soon.

Wonder why Endless Belt refuses to bowl the Hand Booklet. Is it because we out-bowled them twice already?

John Reid is sporting a brand new sport shirt. Looks as if he has been to the tropics. How about it, John?

After an illness of two weeks, we're glad to have Mae Ashworth back with us again.

Gladys McKinney goes to Asheville most every week-end. Wonder who is the attraction.

We wonder what particular attraction Harold Whitmire's place at Cedar Mountain has for Henry Erwin.

...and through the door to the Stitches:

Pauline Eckenrod begged and begged Lester Wilson to give her some time the other day and after a hard crash of thunder came, he wrote—2 minutes.

Lillie Siniard, Katherine Barton, and Maye Ward went to Asheville the other Saturday and all we've seen them bring back were three little pairs of red sandals.

We've got a handsome blonde in our department—Van O'Kelly. He's got a new mustache. Wonder if any of the girls could find a new shade of mascara that would suit?

Lillie, our little flirt, is wearing a new pair of sun glasses; we wonder what strained her eyes.

Evelyn, don't look so sad, we don't think Nell can beat your time!

A green roadster has been meeting Ruby Dunn in the afternoon—we wonder.

Well, folks, this is all we have to say. If we don't take a sun stroke on our side of the building, you'll be hearing from us again.

### PRINTING DEPARTMENT

Don't cry about your bowling Russell Ramsey, maybe you will improve with the new alleys.

The Ecusta crowd going to the softball games in Hendersonville is lately increasing in number. Result: A louder yelling from all sides, even the dug-out. Were you kind of hoarse last week, Walter?

The biggest and fattest frogs are in Cascade lake—the bigger the frog, the bigger the froglegs. Hmm, and delicious. . . How about it, Jack Davis?

When put on day shift lately, Eddie, the Sailor, had a tough time checking the shades on the printing presses. He was so used to working nights, that the sunlight looked to him too artificial.

About that pinochle game, the boys in Hendersonville are having every Friday night—a double order of crying towels is needed for Joe Lavell.

We don't hear much any more from the girls in M.B.D. about spots on Tip Top. What seems to be the trouble girls, your eyes getting worse or was the printing and slitting improved?

For bigger and better fish stories, let Frank Kerber tell you about the big one that got away—but it was really big.

### SHIPPING DEPARTMENT

The game of baseball between the Shipping Department "Garbage Boxers" and the Ecusta Machine Shop "Grease Monkeys" did not turn out so good for the Shipping Department boys. Anyhow, they earned the few runs they got. "Steamroller" Chappell seemed to be a little confused as to whether he was playing baseball or football when he neared second base. If in the future you see the boys practicing with an empty case at shortstop you will know that Frankie Whitmire has been left out of the line-up. One is as good as the other! To make matters worse, a couple of boys had to hitch hike home after the game. Maybe they were trying to qualify for membership in the "Knights of the Road" or was it because someone's wife can drive the family car too?

There was a little operator in the Machine Booklet Department who had trouble with her eyes—she said she was seeing too many spots on Tip Top labels. Now Tiny Stansell comes around, also with eye trouble. He can't blame the Tip Tops for it, so maybe he was looking too deep into said operator's eyes.

If the girls who insist on eating their lunch on the loading platform would take refuse to a garbage barrel the boys who have to clean it up will surely be a little sweeter toward them.

### GUMMING DEPARTMENT

A lot of things have been happening in the Gumming Department. Mr. Keating reports, but sticking (In true Gumming fashion) to the motto "Everything that's fit to Print" he preferred to censor more or less 100 percent of the contributions!

## Endless Belt

Lila Golings reports a most enjoyable week-end in Winston-Salem recently.

Was it really Frankie Whitmire's coca-cola that got lost in the cooler in Endless Belt one afternoon last week? Tut-tut, poor Frankie, and it was such a hot afternoon too.

Continued on Page 4

Miss Justine Williams, women's Recreation Director, will act in the capacity of librarian and will be on hand from 8:45 A. M., until 5:00 P. M., to issue books. The books will be loaned for a period of one week. However, if the reader requires more time, books may be renewed for an additional week. We have in our files a request list so in the event that you do not find your reading interests on our shelves we should appreciate your suggestions for future book orders. Among the many famous authors

	no dep.	1 dep.	2 dep.		no dep.	1 dep.	2 dep.	
\$ 750	\$ 0.	\$ 0.	\$ 0.	\$ 0.	\$1000	\$ 0.	\$ 0.	\$ 0.
800	3.	0.	0.	0.	1100	3.	0.	0.
900	11.	0.	0.	0.	1200	6.	0.	0.
1000	21.	0.	0.	0.	1300	9.	0.	0.
1100	31.	0.	0.	0.	1400	12.	0.	0.
1200	40.	0.	0.	0.	1500	15.	0.	0.
1300	50.	0.	0.	0.	1600	18.	0.	0.
1400	59.	0.	0.	0.	1700	21.	0.	0.
1500	69.	0.	0.	0.	1800	24.	0.	0.
1600	79.	6.	0.	0.	2000	30.	0.	0.
2000	117.	42.	6.	0.	2500	45.	15.	9.
2500	165.	90.	50.	12.	3000	60.	30.	24.
3000	221.	138.	98.	58.	3500	75.	45.	39.
3500	284.	186.	146.	106.	4000	90.	60.	54.

Mr. A. J. Loeb, better known to Ecustans as "Art" Loeb, recently returned to Brevard. Mr. Loeb is Vice Pres. of the California Central Fibre Corporation and has been located at El Centro, Calif., for the past year. On Nov. 12, Mr. Loeb was married to the former Miss Kathleen Vachreau of Wausau, Wis. The ceremony took place in Chicago and their honeymoon was spent in Florida. We extend our very best wishes to the bride and groom and hope that their stay here will be an extended one.