

BAND NOTES

The Ecusta band was summoned to appear in "court" Tuesday night, September 8th, for the Mock Trial held at Brevard high school. We were released on good behaviour after offering musical evidence apparently irrelevant and immaterial to the case on docket. We enjoyed this opportunity to play and to observe the amusingly slapstick "court proceedings". A lady of the jury, "Becky" Macfie, later presented us with a band arrangement of Irving Berlin's "Any Bonds Today?" which we appreciate very much.

Mr. Eversman has recently secured for the band a genuine hand-made French Loree Oboe which is, needless to say, quite a rarity during present world conditions. In case your dictionary is out of reach, the "Oboe" (or Hautboy) is a treble reed-wood wind instrument with a conical bore and double-reed mouthpiece. Usually made of ebony, silver, or boxwood, it has 15 keys and 2 octave keys . . . You'll probably associate it with an Indian snake charmer when you hear its high, wierd, oriental tones. This instrument is a valuable addition to our reed section.

Did you know that in addition to our regular band session on Tuesday nights we also have two other groups functioning? The "A" band meets Friday nights and consists of advanced beginners who concentrate on acquiring technique and familiarity with the numbers played by the big band. All band members are urged to attend this meeting but the following only are enrolled:

Sue Allen, Buck Best, Fred Bishop, Misselle Cochran, Goode Loftis, Hazel McKinney, "Ricie" Robinson, Lita Peppe, Marie Sprinkle, Fred Wallin, and Roland Wilber.

Group "B" consists of new beginners who practice scales and preparatory exercises. They are: Fred Bishop, Anne Durham, Clinton Green, Sam Matthews, Birdell Montieth, H. E. Newbury, Mary O. Paxton, Mamie Reynolds, "Ricie" Robinson, Marie Sprinkle, Irene Tinsley, and Gerald Proce.

The above group will eventually merge with Group "A". In this manner all band members are orientated according to ability, progress, and technique. This stepping-stone process, with emphasis on individual instruction, allows each member to learn and advance as fast as he is capable. Yes, Mr. Eversman has written an "assembly line" and we all look forward to becoming "finished products".

You are cordially invited to come to our outdoor concert on the Transylvania Courthouse lawn, Saturday September 26th, at 8 o'clock. Bring your family and friends.

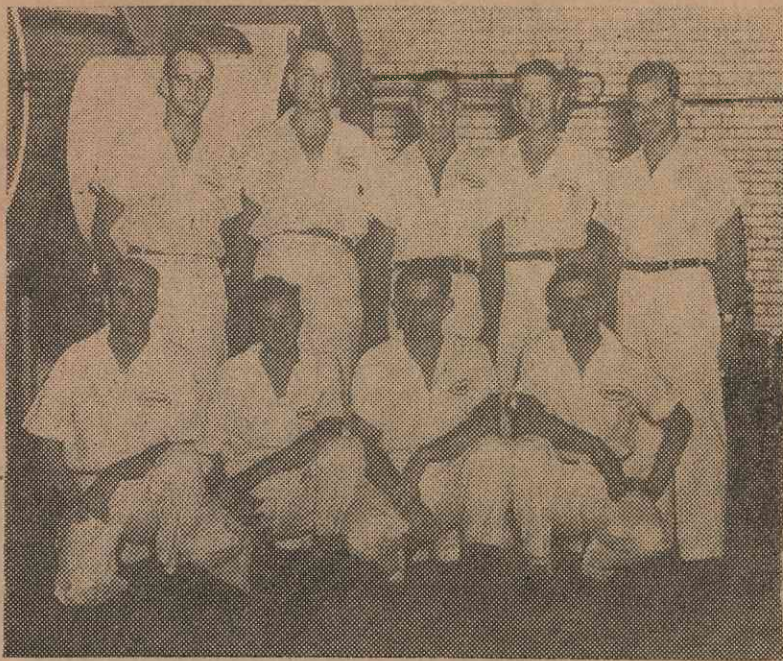
Meanwhile, we're scheduled to play the ball game Sunday afternoon, so, then, Adios.

Cafeteria Chatter

It is certainly amusing to see the names come in to eat on the days when the Echo comes out. Everybody gets off the pile as he passes and not many folks see any of us and hardly see the food. Some few fold up the paper for further investigation and some read, eat and talk all at once . . . We are glad Wade and Roberta are suffering with toothache any more. That is one of the worst kinds of torture but both were pleasant to others though suffering. We can't understand it . . . Most everybody belonging to the Cafeteria-Canteen "gang" met at White Pine in the Forest and enjoyed a picnic on Wednesday evening, September 2nd. The families of most of the gang were there also. We were all a little sad though tried not to show it for the "Soup King" was really in honor of "Kaig" and Mrs. Cagle and the child- . . . have moved to Sylva, N. C. During the evening "Mac" presented "Kaig" with a small package from the "gang" and after Mr. Cagle's speech we were all fired with

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GUMMING SHIFT 'S' SETS RECORD



21.7% of Income Goes To War Bonds

The Gummung Department boys on shift "S" saw that the bond purchase chart in front of the cafeteria "only went to 21%". After reading how badly our country needs help to finance the tremendous cost of this war and after realizing what a very small price we pay for the unlimited freedom and opportunities offered in this great nation of ours, the boys decided to exceed the 21% chart and did! We sincerely hope that all the departments throughout the mill become so envious of our record that they will make a definite attempt to reach it—or exceed it!

Finishing Touches

Well—Summer has ended and fall sports are now arousing interests, but we still have a few signs of what took place during the summer—especially Edna Fullbright's superb tan which she painfully acquired. Even now the rest of us look anemic compared with her . . . A lot of fish stories were heard among the fellows in our department but there was a slight misunderstanding about the ones that Frank Smith caught. He caught five, two inches long, and then he caught some little ones. The Army gets him next month and we wish him luck in catching the Japs . . . Boy!—Birdell Montieth can play on all four strings of her fiddle now. She can even play "Home, Sweet Home" . . . Ed Mims is a proud Papa now. The new addition is a baby girl named Judy . . . John Dixon has gone back to Clemson College and that, of course, accounts for the lost look on Marguerite's face lately . . . Some of the girls have started hobbies and the things they like are surprising. Attrice Rhodes collects little ornamental horses, any shape or color and Marie Frisby, who just left for college, was collecting pink elephants. She refuses any other color. With a whiff of chloroform Martha Sellers puts an end to the existence of every moth and butterfly she sees. Alta has an assortment of little glass shoes, "any size will do," she says. What the rest of the girls collect we haven't found out—but it must be boy friends . . . Dot Sellers has been compelled to change her tune from "Swing High, Swing Low" to "Shang Hi, Shang Lo", now that her husband has joined the Navy . . . Charles Hamilton finally gave up the idea of wearing a moustache. They about razed him lifeless.

LEAVING HOME

John Johnson is going in the military service and since he must leave his house behind he would like to leave it in good hands. If you are interested in buying his house go to see John Johnson, Route 2, Brevard. (Near Miss Julia Deavor's). This is what John says about it: "I have a four room house in very good condition with electric lighting and water. It has a full sized basement, a bath and floors of the best grade of pine. The acreage with house is a little more than two acres. It is just one and a half miles from Ecusta." John can be contacted by telephone at 247.

Inspection Department 'D' Shift

Stand by now for the news:— Harold C. and Obie H., who are always arguing over their bald heads, will decide soon which one has more hair . . . We hope Ralph S., our love-sick operator, will find some quiet girl soon who would like a honeymoon . . . Lost: one piece of chewing gum. Finder please return to Doyle H. Could M. Teague have been around checking up? . . . In come more new girls—there goes Charlie, close around, grinning . . . Howard L. says, "Turn that air conditioner off; it's ruining my curls." . . . Girls stop all the chatter. Why, it's terrible! M. Teague will be gray before long . . . Rather than wear a "snood," Wayne went to the barber shop and had his curls removed. . . Our McCormick machine is beginning to run now for Tom is talking some. How strange it seems . . . Ralph S., for whom are you looking? Maybe Mildred can tell . . . Frances S., don't be so bashful; you'll soon get acquainted with this place. You're doing o. k. (new gal) . . . Sorry to hear Charles H. and Joyce S. will soon be leaving. Boys, don't forget Inspection . . . Vernon L., why is the place "snoodly?" Cheer up, brother, "time changes everything" . . . Glad to have you with us, Ada. Hope you'll like it . . . Jean K., why do you say, "I ain't happy?" Is it us or the work or maybe the uniforms? . . . "Lucky boy," says Shelby. Did he do some talking? Anyway, she got a transfer . . . Frances H. and Mary seem to be having a swell time. Could a Beater Room blonde have anything to do with it? . . . "Samson the Second" is the name for Buvee. Gee, she's mighty . . . All the boys seem to be leaving for the Army. Probably the girls will get to operate; let's show them what girls can do. All we ask is, boys, please leave us your uniforms, because ours rip . . . Well, folks, it's time for the tater wagon." So we'll say "So Long" until next month.

—Fan

Stitching Gags

L. C. you should know better than to wear a hair net! That's exclusively girls' apparel . . . We surely will miss Jack Holden but our loss is the Navy's gain. Good luck, Jack . . . Imagine seeing Sally J. working, Jimmie D. not teasing the girls, Phil R. giving Louise O. some candy—the pig! . . . Don't feel to badly Ruby D.

Test Tube Topics

Since we last went to press, several of our employees have departed from us. Zena and Stanley boarded the "Chattanooga Choo Choo," Pearson went in for teaching and "Jerry" Marder back to school . . . "Punchy" Pettit joined up with Uncle Sam's Air Force and Ted Bryan has gone to sea; others expect to go soon, eh, Ray? . . . Russell Owen and Stanley Boyd decided to jump the broom—and it is rumored that several of our girls plan to follow in their footprints, come Oct. . . . Bookout is quite anxious about her mail now; possibly because a certain someone from the Phys. Lab. is now with Uncle Sam . . . To hear Edith scream, you would think she was dying—it was just John C. showing her a rat . . . And according to Deane the girls will be getting lockers soon . . . Betty "Boop" has a terrible habit of swiping from the "cop" . . . All laboratory employees are requested to give the high sign, (five knocks) before entering the sanctuary of Miss Bookout and Miss Porter. One never knows what goes on behind that door . . . Winchester must have had a birthday from all the excitement that flooded the lab. on "B" shift during the last "graduation" . . . Pa ha sure, we da miss Stanley and Fletcher but somebody else is taking their place. You really should see Miss Bookout running around (after samples) in slacks. Wonder where Miss Porter's are . . . The gang had fun celebrating "Punchy's" birthday at his house the 15th. We can't tell you about Eleanor's, but "C" shift could . . . Lucy Clarke must have strained a tonsil on some of those "D" shift "Grrs" 'cause they (the tonsils) have to come out. Sabotage! Still on the subject of "D" shift, something new has been added, one Lola Ball. Wonder how long it will take 'em to lead her astray? . . . Now that "Rick" (Scorpion) Owen has swapped shifts with Raymond "Nickel"son, Raymond seems to be working awfully hard. He should have that debt payed off by now, eh Thelma? . . . "C" shift is really on the up and up now if Doris Warren and her 7 horned toads don't decide to go back to Texas. Don't know what attracts the toads, but Doris seems to have a pretty good reason . . . There is a real mystery in the lab. now, which has to do with Alice and deciding whether she prefers the Army life or an association with pills and medicines . . . There is lots more news but it might hold up production. Besides a lot of it's not—well—. "Iron" Spain can tell you that. By the way, "Lib", when are you and Lucy going back to Greenville. Or maybe Lucy and Deane will be going to Petersburg in November, maybe.

Maybe you will be a Rizla stitcher sometime and Dot G. can sit around like Drama H. and Thelma S. and let the machine run itself . . . Myrtle P. and Lillie S. have an uncanny way of tearing up all the machines they operate. How do you do it, girls? . . . Evelyn T. spent her vacation visiting in Ohio. Shame on you Evelyn for stealing those pears while you were gone! . . . Please, Mae O. let us read those mysterious letters you get from a dark, handsome man in California . . . We would like to extend a hearty welcome to our new mechanic, Chester Fenwicks . . . Look out Lois R. and Louise O. Those folders just have to chew their fingers and hair . . . Gertrude Brown slipped off one day not long ago and came back a Poore. Congratulations! . . . Jimmie, have you found Nell L's apple yet? Maybe you should look in the rag can . . . Reva Gosnell, Sylvia Mitchell, Gladys Clarke, Maye Ward and Margaret Smith sure have a nice time during their old maid's convention. How about it girls? . . . Jean H. Surely is lonely since Edith S. was moved to the Blocking Department . . . Louise R. makes a fine mechanic, blue overalls and everything . . . By the way, Jack H. is in Norfolk, Va., and the stitchers have heard from him twice. He said he was having a grand time.