

Physical Lab Notes

Being of sound mind and body (I think) I'll endeavor to make a round of the Lab—and let it be known by all Echo-ers the chit-chat of the month, to the best of my ability . . . First, 'twas good to see Earl Fullbright and "Flash" Gordon again. The khaki suits with stripes were very becoming. Also, one of our boys, R. C., tells us that he has gained fifteen pounds in a week—a hint to those not gone yet—Never worry about being on the thin side in the service . . . the last week-end in August seemed to be one for vacation for a few in the Lab. Doyle Wells, Robert and Roy Head went to Washington and Baltimore; I'll add, I enjoyed a nice trip to Philadelphia too. Who wouldn't after hearing Harry James play for an S. A. E. Frat dance? But it's nice to be home again . . . Marie A. seems to be very interested in L. E. Calender. What happened to T. I.? . . . Mid Talley likes her days off—don't we all? Susie Jennings is turning out to be a competent tester . . . Gladys T. never loses her smile or her scrumptious personality. Tell us the secret . . . By the way, Roy Head thinks he's ill-tempered of late—says he even cuts Doris off short—but we haven't noticed it. Anyway it's a good excuse to get grapefruit juice every morning. Remember your vitamins! . . . Dan "Pretty boy" Williams has taken an interest in music and is he talented! Maybe he'll be a member of the band yet . . . Attention Girls! We're going to have a bowling team and one thing sure we want to get started on practice games. We want to win that cup. Also, the boys are determined that they are going to win in ten pins. More power to you! Let's beat Champagne! . . . Bob Matthews and Bill Kirk and Leah R. watching the rise and fall of the humidity and temperature in the Lab remind us of those who are watching and waiting the call of the New York stock market. Of course, Randall and Earl H. are in on this too . . . To all Lab workers: Let's do our work faster but with accuracy! Remember, this is war.
Irene T.

Hand Booklet Gab

We are trying to figure out Carolyn Water's interest in Camp Croft. We don't know his name but we bet he's a soldier . . . Alice Maney, won't you please tell us girls who it was the other night? (Nosey, aren't we?) . . . Frances McCall is still getting those long distance calls from Virginia and we know it's not her father either . . . Wonder why Dot Mitchem's husband cut his vacation short. We'd cut ours short too if we had Dot to hurry home to . . . We heard Ann Morris was entertaining some sleepy company the other night . . . We heard that Hazel (Red) Michael's mail has foreign stamps these days . . . We saw Lillian King sporting a horse and buggy the other evening. It's much more fun than walking . . . Eileen Nelson needs an extra 15 minutes for lunch so she doesn't have to leave her pie every day . . . Clara Dickson says her husband doesn't do all the shopping but we saw him bringing home the bacon some few days ago . . . Johnnie Dermid had a visitor again this week-end. Seems to be a permanent arrangement . . . Wonder who can afford chocolates for "Red" Michael to feed the girls at work. She says an old friend. He must be a good one . . . Alma Hamilton (?) made a trip to Fort Jackson and not just to view the scenery . . . If you see M. Ponder and Dona Wright running around minus their heads you will know that they have been talking too much again . . . Lyday M. likes Byrd's red hat so much that we hear he is trying to find one for himself . . . Lissie Silners is off visiting her husband at camp.

The tree of liberty must be refreshed from time to time with the blood of patriots and tyrants.—Thomas Jefferson.

careless matches aid the Axis



PREVENT FOREST FIRES!

THE LUNCH HOUR QUIZ . . .

Mary Sue Thorne

How many can you answer just while you are having you lunch? Come on, dust the cobwebs out of those pigeon holes in your brain that haven't been opened in years maybe. Seven answered correctly is fair to middling; eight is good; nine is very good and 10 is just perfect.

Answers on page—

1. Why is North Carolina called the Tar Heel state?
2. Name the three Wise Men.
3. Where was scientific forestry first practiced?
4. How many Negroes are there in the United States?
5. Who was the first white child born in the United States?
6. When did Abraham sleep five in the bed?
7. Which is the oldest royal family in the world?
8. What does "E Pluribus Unum" mean?
9. Where is the Suwannee River?
10. A man buys a farm, he wants to invest \$100.00 in cows, hogs, and sheep. He wants 100 head in all. If he pays \$10.00 for cows, \$2.50 for hogs and .50 each for sheep, how many head of each can he buy?

(Answers on page 7)

Refining 'D' Dashes

Since we "Echoed" last, three of our members have entered the armed forces: J. B. Middleton is now at Camp Grant, Ill., Edward Brackett is stationed at Keesler Flying Field in Mississippi, and Fred Jordan is in Camp Barkley, Texas . . . Refining "D" honored Fred Jordan, Glenn Simpson, Edward Brackett, and J. B. Middleton, with parties at White Pine Camp prior to their departure to the army. Both the parties were well attended with plenty of good eats and all . . . Our shift has recently added several new members, including Ray Blankenship, James Cox, Alton and Walter Hubbard, Ralph Nicholson, and Ray Owen . . . Ray Hilemon has entered the matrimonial ship—smooth sailing, Hilemon . . . At long last cigars have been plentiful with us. Smoke hardly clears until they are passed again. Victor Rash is the proud father of a beautiful baby daughter, and yes, that was Henry Holliday who broke all records in getting out of the plant a few days ago. He's been wreathed in smiles since—it's a boy. The Ecusta tribe is steadily increasing, especially Refining "D" . . . "Pat" Poor is now

(Continued on page 7)

FIRE! The Enemies' Friend

This is war—total, expensive war! Every dollar, every resource, every energy must be devoted to it if victory is to be ours. Are we doing all we can to win, at home, on the farm, in the factory? Not when we allow preventable fires to destroy thousands of lives and hundreds of millions of dollars every year, lives and dollars that would have built great fleets of bombers and much-needed tanks and ships.

We Americans have long had the feeling that our resources were so bountiful, our strength so great, that we couldn't possibly lose a war. But we're inviting defeat when we cripple our production lines and lay waste our farms with fires that could have been prevented if we'd been on the alert.

Fire is the friend of the enemy! We must reduce our staggering fire losses, and we must do it now! Fortunately, it isn't too late but it's later than we think!

MIND YOUR MATCHES. The disastrous forest fires that sweep the country in the fall ought to be a sufficient reminder to be on the safe side when you're in the woods and have to light a match. If it's a wooden match, break it in two with your fingers before you drop it. If it's paper a match, twist it. You can't do either without putting out the flame, and that's the idea.

Pulp Mill 'D'

"Bear" Tinsley is acting just a little jumpy these last few days. Do you suppose its because the squirrel season has just opened? . . . Clyde Galloway has turned magician—he killed a rabbit with a rock. When he went to get the rabbit it turned out to be a corn shuck. For verification see Wade Scroggs. Have you boys been seeing pink elephants too? . . . These new uniforms certainly look nice—thanks a million. . . Some time ago Charles Harrison was thinking of joining the Marines—but later he found a general in Endless Belt Dept., and decided to join the "meal-sack" gang, instead. Here's wishing Charles and Mrs. Harrison much happiness and success . . . R. Wilber is all smiles these days. He's even singing "won't you tie me to your apron strings again?" Wonder why? . . . Boys, hunting season is here—so let's be careful with our firearms and fires—remember our country is at war—pledge for more War Bonds.

Office Bits

With the deadline for office vacations very close, there's quite a rush to get in those precious two weeks before it's too late. Those who have been playing are: Bill Hannan, Ruth Shepherd, Frank Marder, Isabel Palais, Ted Gentry, Earl Bryan, Robert Maney, Harvey Souther, and Dot Everette (Pardon us, Mrs. Hunter!) . . . We're having a Glamour Girl contest around here. Since Blanche Patterson came to work the other morning with "bangs" and Mr. Huskamp had to look twice to be sure he didn't have a new secretary, Lil Clarke couldn't stand someone else creating a new sensation so she immediately went to the barber shop for a real shearing. (We heard J. O. "Glamour" Wells was there, too.) . . . We'd like to know where Carl Stephens went one night last week that he missed two buses to Ecusta the next morning . . . Charles Allen has left us again to return to the "Halls of Learning" down at Furman University. Welcome to the ranks—Ann Howell, Personnel Office and N. L. Ponder, office boy . . . "Buck" Best wants someone to tie Lehman Kapp in bed the next holiday we have so he won't be disturbed by Kapp waking him up to go to work—That's just what happened Labor Day . . . Wonder what Mr. Spinning did Labor Day that he came back to work with a sprained ankle?? George Heyman gave us a scare when we heard he'd gone to the hospital and were we glad to see him back at work and not "talking about his operation" . . . We were all pleasantly surprised when Thelma Alexander breezed in for a visit a few weeks ago. Jackson was left behind to man the guns but "Herc" must have taken over on her return to Norfolk for one Saturday A. M. Jack appeared at Ecusta, and does he look good! We understand that he "shot the breeze" to such an extent that he had to use sign language to get back to Norfolk. The "ole sailor" had lost his voice completely.
Yours 'til the leaves turn,
Snoopy

THROUGH FAITH

Our gallant boys are leaving
To be gone for quite a while.
We girls will gladly carry on
In their places with a smile.
It grieves us more than you can know
To see you go away,
But until the day that you return,
We'll work and watch and pray.
Working, hoping, praying,
Though our hearts are bleeding,
Praying more as skies grow darker
That He will watch o'er you.
By faith we'll bear the burden.
Soon the sun will shine again,
Then life will be much sweeter
For having borne the pain.
And often when the shadows
Seem to dim the sun's bright rays
We'll think of our country's freedom
And smile the tears away.
Pearleen Blankenship

(Continued from page 5)

patriotism. We are sorry that we did not know at the time that one of those present of our gang was to leave also, "Red" Chapman. He went in the Navy. We are proud of both of them. After a speech from Glenn led us in singing "God Bless America" and we adjourned. We had three new fellows. Bob, the "Soup King," Red Chapman's brother—also "Red" and Bill Nicholson. They are very friendly and nice to be around but we wish we could have added them to what we had instead of replacing the others . . . Henry has been transferred from the Canteen to the Canteen and we miss him not being here every day . . . wonder if Glenn went to school at Brevard high to study music one recently. He certainly seemed to get along well enough with the girls. First it's one and then another. Henry seems to be having girl trouble too. We hear that he turned down all the other pretty girls to take a niece to the show Saturday night.