

**BLOCKING GAB**

By Lucille Heffner

I wonder why:  
 —Baynard doesn't change her name?  
 —Reba swoons when a red Ford with black wheels is mentioned? Shh!  
 —Eula flirts so openly with her dark-eyed Romeo?  
 —Lula knows about Texas? Or is it Texas?  
 —Donavi talks too much?  
 —Myrtle goes so frequently to "Jenny's."  
 —Dot M. never gets to work on Mondays? Now, who'll sing, "Murder He Says"?  
 —Gladys' eyes brighten to strains of "Anchors Aweigh"?  
 —Margaret smiles when day dreaming?  
 —Helen appears so innocent when? Well, we know she isn't!  
 —Donis prefers one sailor, when she could have all of us?  
 —Irene McG.'s main interest is the Field Artillery?  
 —Mary and Willie were so alarmed one certain day?  
 —Lucille D. is lucky enough to receive hand-made gifts?  
 —The new gents got so quickly into the ruts—oops, groove?  
 —Santa can't decide whether our Superman needs roller skates or a governor?  
 —Ruby always haunts the "Sky Club" and why Mable giggles so expertly? I guess "practice makes perfect."  
 —Shepherd never gives us the low-down on Camp Croft?  
 —Alma H. pulls a fast one? Congratulations, the two of you!

**Cafeteria Chatter**

We welcome Miss Jo Henson to our gang. She is on Fred Arnette's shift. We don't think any other girl will have much of a chance now with two pretty girls on Fred's shift.  
 Divola has returned from her visit to Bill N. of Ft. McClellan, Ala. She reports a wonderful time and says maybe she will go on her next five days off. She must be fond of Bill. Lucky Bill! Mrs. Nicholson reports that Bill may be able to come home for Christmas. We hope so.  
 Roberta was shopping in Asheville last week. Sounds like Christmas, doesn't it? Virginia and several others report visiting Asheville, also.  
 Ethel S. has added two new members to her family, Divola and Lillian. . . . Reece was called for jury duty this week. . . . Hazel had as her visitor her brother, Virgil Barrit. We are all glad to see Virgil looking so well as a sailor. . . . We are all very glad to have Red Chapman, also a sailor, visit us. Also, Jack Huggins, a soldier.  
 John J. was called to Asheville this week because of his father's illness, though now he reports his father improved. . . . We were honored with a visit from Mr. Hart, health inspector, Tuesday of this week. We are proud of our A and mean to keep it. No matter how much work it takes. . . . We are still laughing about the stories the men tell about going hunting over on Little River. We'd like to hear Clyde Orr tell his side of it all. . . . Virginia is visiting the home folks in Sylva. Her brother from the army is also visiting the home. . . . Wilma and Jo have moved to the home of Mrs. John Morris.  
 Here's wishing every member of every department the merriest of Merry Christmases and happiest of New Years.

Yours,  
 The Knot Hole Gang.

**Just For Fun**

LIKE EGGS - FRESH AND NEW, YOU BET!

**DEAR ADVICE TO THE LOVE-LORN EDITOR**

A congressman has been telling the one about the fellow who fell in love with a gal, particularly because he admired her beautiful teeth. This perturbed the young lady, because her teeth were actually false. She wrote a letter to the Advice to the Love-lorn Editor, explaining her situation and asking whether she should tell her intended husband, thus taking a chance of losing him, or wait till after the wedding before advising him of her phony molars.  
 The sound reply she got was. "Get married and keep your mouth shut."—Kreolite News.

**I WANT THE WAITER**

Patron: "Say, how long have you been employed here?"  
 Waiter: "About six weeks, sir."  
 Patron: "Oh, it isn't you then that took our order."

**PROVIDER**

Daughter: "Just think—the silk in this dress came from an insignificant little worm."  
 Mother: "That's no way to talk about your father."

**WILLING**

Would you like to see a model home?  
 Glad to, what time does she quit work?

**ABSENT-MINDEDNESS**

Dinner Guest: "Will you pass the nuts, professor?"  
 Professor: (Absent-mindedly) "Yes, I suppose so, but I really should flunk them."

**OBEDIENCE**

"Where have you been, Johnnie?"  
 "Playing ball, Mother."  
 "I told you to clean the rug, didn't I?"  
 "No, ma'm, you told me to hang it on the line and then beat it."

**NO EXPERIENCE**

Moss: "I had to fire my new stenographer."  
 Clerk: "Didn't she have any experience?"  
 Boss: "None at all. I told her to sit down and she started looking around for a chair."

**SO DO WE**

Hitler, inspecting his troops, asked one soldier: "What would be your last wish if a Russian bomb fell near you?"  
 The soldier replied: "I would wish that my beloved Fuehrer could be at my side."

**LEARNING**

The rifle fell from his unaccustomed hand; the drill sergeant approached with a steely eye.  
 "How long have you been in the Army?" asked the sergeant.  
 "Er- all d-day, Sir."

**CONCLUSION**

Doris, a six-year-old child from London's East End, was evacuated to the country. The farmer's wife took Doris for a tour around the place. She showed her the garden, the chickens, the stables, and finally they arrived at the pigpen where an enormous sow reclined in the sun.  
 "Big, isn't she, Doris?" said the farmer's wife.  
 "And no wonder," Doris replied, "I saw her yesterday and she had ten little ones blowin' her up."

**NOT SO BAD**

"Today's girls are not as bad as they are painted."  
 "No, but some are pretty badly painted."

**SUBSTITUTE**

Motorist: "I have killed your cat but have come to replace it."  
 Old Lady: "Thank you very much, but I am afraid that you cannot catch mice."

**OUCH!**

Farmer's Wife: "I'll never go anywhere with you again."  
 Farmer: "Why? What did I do wrong?"  
 Wife: "You asked Mrs. Smith how her husband was standing the heat and he has been dead for two months!"

**TRICKS**

Four young men, visiting in the Orient before the war, delighted in playing all sorts of pranks on a servant. With no trace of resentment in his attitude, he brought in their coffee, day after day. Finally they decided to play no more tricks on such a good fellow, and told him so.

"No more nail shoes to floor?"  
 "No."  
 "No more put sand in bed?"  
 "No."  
 "Okay; no more put dishwater in coffee."

**NATURALLY**

Prosecutor: "Now, tell the court how you came to take the car."  
 Defendant: "Well, the car was standing in front of the cemetery and I naturally thought the owner was dead."

**ADVICE**

Blonde: "I am going on a picnic with a young sailor. What do you think I should take?"  
 Friend: "Care."

**SUSPICION**

Jack: "It's a great world."  
 Jill: "Let me smell your breath."

**Gumming News**

I have been scratching my head, pulling my hair and walking the floor and I haven't found anything interesting to write about. I'm telling ya' they just ain't nothin' doin' around here. I think it is about time someone did something so I would have a little news for all the folks.

I see a familiar face on Chris Rogers' shift. Also Cecil "Abner" Camp. We have a new operator on No. 1 Repse machine, Elmer Galloway. Psssst, girls! He isn't married.

Christine and Wylma are very happy this week. They just received word their old boy-friends from Moore General Hospital are coming down this week-end for a visit.

We wish to express our deepest sympathy to Nell Justus for the loss of her mother.

I have just been wondering if "Pistol Packin' Mama" has really laid her gun down!

Since we have been on "graveyard" shift, we have changed our theme song to "Oh, What A Beautiful Morning". Will Santa be here this year, or has he been drafted, too?

There's one thing we must remember: Our boys in the service, at Christmas time. That is another reason we are fighting, so there

**ECHO'S MUSICAL INTRODUCTIONS**



**GOODE LOFTIS**

Trombonist Goode Loftis has played with Ecusta's Band ever since it was organized early in 1942. He was one of the group of Ecustans who helped make plans for the organization of a band.

Goode is a native of Transylvania, having lived here all of his life and is a graduate of Brevard high school. He became interested in the trombone while he was attending school and was a member of the Brevard band.

Goode started to work in Champagne in 1939. He is married and has two children. He and his family have their home in Brevard. His hobbies are music, fishing and bowling.

**BAND NOTES**

Time marches on and once again the spirit of Christmas seems to be everywhere. For the past few Monday nights, the Band and Chorus have been holding joint rehearsals in the cafeteria in preparation for the program to be presented in keeping with the holiday season.

We have been working diligently on arrangements of the customary Christmas Carols which have come to be a symbol of what Christmas means to Americans. This year, in the absence of "peace on earth," we are brought face to face with the fact that it is left up to us to keep shining the Christmas Star that is our symbol of love and freedom.

The band extends to you heartiest wishes for the coming year and reminds you to keep buying bonds and stamps so there will always be a Christmas.

will always be Christmases. So remember our boys just as they are remembering us.

On Dec. 2nd, Frank and Helen Duckworth made a trip to Jacksonville, Fla., to attend the graduation exercise of Robert Duckworth, who finished a special 21 weeks' course in Airplane Mechanics. Before he entered the service, Robert was a beaterman in the Pulp Mill.

I'm going to be like a radio announcer now and sign off. So I will say "Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year," to all.



Invest your CHRISTMAS savings in Uncle Sam's WAR BONDS. Keep on Backing the Attack.