

News And Gossip From Our Various Departments

Machine Room News

By JOHN H. GOOLSBY

Well, here we again in the month of March. At this time of the year, in my day, my mother would line us up around a table (her little brood of twelve) and give us a spring tonic of sulphur and sorghum molasses. We would open our little mouths (that's what I said) like young robins while she crammed it down our throats. We knew then it would not be long until we could see flowers blooming, and all nature come to life, for it was spring.

A good many of the boys have been back on passes or furloughs recently. John Pickelsimer and Robert Davis were the last ones here. Both boys seem to be climbing that ladder of success from all reports.

The boys from South Carolina are looking forward to spring in a big way. You can see them get together and this has been the topic of conversation for the past week or so: Catfish season open, turnip greens and corn bread and opossum. Jack Sterling and Wilson Gregory are the main ones mostly concerned about spring.

Heard this one in the locker room: A few years ago a tourist stopped Nathan McMinn on the street in Brevard and asked him the way to Pisgah Forest. He scratched his head and pointed up to the next corner (there stood Gilbert Coan) and said, "Ask him, he has shoes and has been further out than me."

Baby boy born Feb. 24 at the home of Donald Earwood, eight pounds at birth. (Papa don't weigh much more than that.) Name is John F. The cigars were swell.

Sherman Ducker, formerly of No. 2 Machine, has been reported wounded in action and is now in a naval hospital. He has been awarded the Purple Heart.

The boys on "C" shift have gone out for basketball. I understand they are training somewhere near Camp Carolina. They seem to have some real stars. These are the only ones I could get at present: Speed-Demon Will Nelson, Flash Coan (that P-39), Carl Watson and that one and only from Rosman at 140 pounds, Coy Fisher.

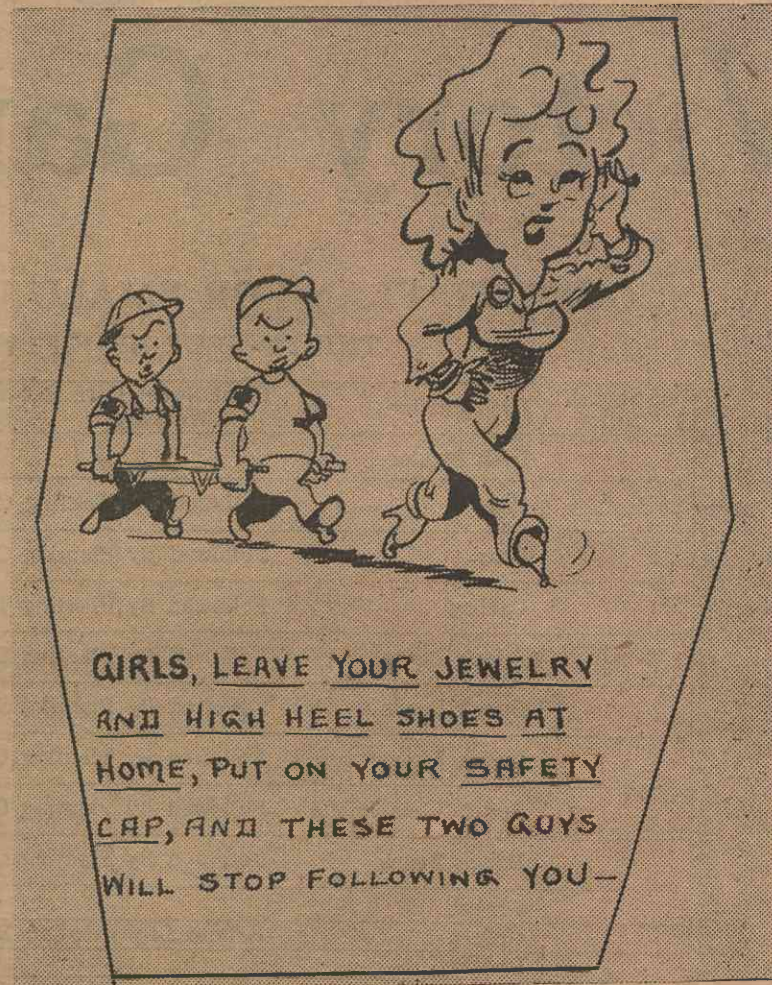
Well, income taxes are in by now and the treasury has been re-imbursed. This comes from Albert Payne. He hired an expert to fill out his blank and it seems he got stuck on page 2, article 3, section 1, and he called Mr. Morgenthau and asked him to explain it to him. The answer was, he would explain when congress explained it to him. Well, so much for that.

The annual bowling contest has come to a close with Machine Room in second place. But remember when the great umpire comes to write your scores in the hall of fame, he doesn't write how many you won or lost, but how you played the game.

Remember, you boys in the service, keep on destroying Hitler's pill boxes, that Dr. Goebbels ordered for him and then he will not have any medicine. Then you have him between the allies, the devil and the deep blue sea and when it's all over we will all have a grand and glorious time with our freedom and liberty safe once more. So long.

Buy U. S. Government Bonds and Stamps regularly.

Echo Cartoonist Offers Timely Advice



Cafeteria Chatter

Homer has the distinction of taking the first vacation of 1944. He, with Mrs. Orr and Tommy enjoyed an extensive trip . . . Sylvia visited her husband at Fort Jackson, Columbia, the past week-end. He has since been transferred to Camp Sibert, Ala. She expects to spend the present week-end visiting her mother and dad at Tuxedo. She also expects to go shopping Saturday in Greenville, S. C. . . . Spring seems to be just about here judging from Ethel's talk of her Victory garden. Mrs. Cox is also talking garden, chickens and flowers . . . Divola spent a pleasant week-end with her parents in Sylva. She makes us all want to go over talking about them, especially her little brother. She found a new addition, a brand new brother-in-law waiting for her this trip . . . We sympathize with Ethel because of the far-away look in her eyes. We realize many a thought strays to Italy. Carl is on the new beachhead . . . John J. must be a wizard or sumpin. He said he was taking an early vacation this year to prune an orchard near Sylva and now he tells us the work is all done but we wonder how as we have not missed him long enough to have done all that . . . Reece, we don't understand. Please inform us . . . We are still trying to find out about Henry M. and the twins . . . Henry O. is working shifts again. This leaves the day shift wondering where a lot of noise went. We miss you, Hen . . . Hazel and her sales talk. No, we just couldn't run without Hazel. She tells us that her brother, Virgil Barnett, has gone off submarine duty but is sailing the high seas. We like to hear from our boys in service . . . We hear our old "Song King" Cagle who went to the Seabees expects to visit Sylva soon. We all hope to see him . . . Bill N. has gone across and Divola anxiously awaits mail every day.

Hand Booklet News

Hand Booklet looks like a different place with so many new girls. We also have several girls from Machine Booklet . . . We don't see much of Helen Dunne lately. Not that we blame her—Jimmy sure looks handsome in that uniform . . . Anne Morris wanted a Marine for Christmas but she got one for her birthday instead . . . Edna Bell paid us a visit last week. She says she likes the WAVES very much and we like her in that uniform too . . . The Blocking Corner has brightened up since "Flossie" is back at work . . . Martha Taylor and Ruby Brewer are recovering from appendicitis operations. Beatrice Nix has had her tonsils removed. Hurry back, girls . . . Seems like we hear a lot about sore muscles since basket ball practice started . . . Sorry we didn't win over Brevard College but it was a swell game. Hazel McKinney, Willie Prince, Mary Merrill and Lucille Heffner represented Hand Booklet . . . We are glad to see Champagne Stars assured of first place in the Bowling League. Now the question is: who is going to come in second, Finishing or Endless? . . . Vi Wilber is spending her vacation visiting Jack at Keesler Field, Miss. . . . We hear that Charlotte Johnson is planning a trip to England if she can get enough over-time to save up the money . . . It seems a lot of famous people were born this month: Flossie G., Anne M., Helen D., Charlotte J. and Margaret L. all celebrated birthdays recently . . . Everyone enjoyed reading the book which Flossie received as a present.

Good luck, Bill . . . We have the names and addresses of all of our gang gone to service and would like to hear from each of them. Boys, we haven't forgotten any of you and wish you luck and speedy return.

Office Bits

Bill Millner is due to don a new Easter suit in the outstanding color of the year, namely, khaki. Bill has been employed in the Accounting Dept. for three years. I wonder how his fellow workers will manage without him.

There's nothing like new personalities to brighten up the office. We have two this month: Jeanette, better known as "Pee-Wee" Pederson, who hails from Hendersonville, is a new comer to the Cost Accounting Dept. and Mrs. Genevieve "Gen" Lyda, also of Hendersonville, is a new comer to the Accounting Department.

Katherine Anderson took a flying trip to New York to "kiss the boys (?) good-bye."

J. Opie Wells should be ashamed of himself for making Homer Harris grit his teeth so hard over the checker games.

Guess folks found out that Ruth Lancaster is a smart girl after all. She is to help Mr. Bell in taking over the work Bill Millner leaves behind. More power to you, Ruth!

The other day everyone thought Carl Stephens had rabies or something just as bad, but we found out that he had been over-indulging in a new brand of cough drops. Pink teeth really become you, Steve!

Dewitt Drake, former employee in the Payroll Department, paid us a visit recently. He was commissioned on March 4 as a second lieutenant in the Army Air Corps and girls, didn't he look handsome in that uniform!

Kate Rheberg, looking animated on her visit—the reason being that Steve is back in the states. We are happy for you, Kate.

Rose Alice Rozier is speeding along the road to recovery (Hope the speed cops don't hear about this). We have certainly missed you, Rose Alice, and hope that you will be back with us soon.

Men are really scarce these days. It has gotten to the place that when one appears on the scene, girls fall out of their chairs trying to see him—eh, Helen? It looks as if Frank Sinatra isn't the only guy who can make girls swoon—most any man can do that nowadays.

Tisk, tisk, how the girls do for Fred Jordan, better known as "Jerden." Nope, it's not your beauty, Fred, it's the Beech-Nut gum you usually have. By the way, Fred certainly is having a hard time living that nick-name down.

Kapp certainly is working on his inventory these days.

Sorry to have George Bell, of the Fibre Department, leave this month to return to California.

Now Is The Time To



Keep well.
Keep your feet dry.
Bury some lettuce seed.
Lumber your funny bones.
Start planning

for spring house cleaning.
Trim your grapevines (Lucky) and toenails.

Do the usual things unusually well and love doing it.

Learn to crochet; you've planned for a long time now.

Laugh at the way Dad sewed a white button with black thread while Mother was away.