

News And Gossip From Our Various Departments

Machine Room News

This time of year makes a fellow feel good, with "old man winter" behind and the warm sunshine and the rains are causing the seeds that were planted to peep up through the ground. Flowers in bloom; the young man's (old one's too) fancy is turning to thoughts of love . . . So here comes the news of the month.

Went by L. E. Callender's house the other day. He was really dad; he was hanging out baby clothes. I thought for awhile it was the fear of getting "dish-pan" hands but no, that wasn't it. The paper boy had forgotten to deliver his morning paper. He said he didn't mind so much but Junior liked to keep up with the sports and the daily stock quotation. Junior is now about seven weeks old. Congratulations to L. E. and Marie from the Machine Room!

Write your name with love, mercy and kindness in the hearts of those about you; and you will never be forgotten.—(Anon)

Elmer (Dutch) Eisele has returned from his vacation. I will not take up the space to report on it, but go to your nearest news stand and get an issue of The Grit dated April 10th, read "Stranger Than Fiction" or "Believe It Or Not." Then you'll have it as I got it.

Confession of a fault is not a weakness but a sure sign of strength.

This came from the Locker room: C. A. (Hoot) Gibson was trying to borrow twenty dollars from Davie Ray. Hoot said, "You give me ten now, then you'll owe me ten. I owe you ten, then we'll be straight." Sounds O. K. for the borrower.

Our Skipper, J. R. Denton, tells me we are planning for a baseball team from the Machine Room. We will have three more teams competing against us this year. Let's all get behind America's most loved sport. Think of all the thrills, spills and tense moments we can enjoy during the summer.

Bud Siniard of No. 7 machine claims to have the smartest dog in this part of the country. He has been taking his dog down to the river; he tosses in a half-dollar, the dog goes in and brings it back (nearly everytime). So he took a few boys off "C" Shift down to witness the rare event. Wagers made. Out went the half-dollar to the middle of the water. In went the dog. Imagine their surprise when the dog came back with two speckled trout, one cat fish, and fifteen cents change.

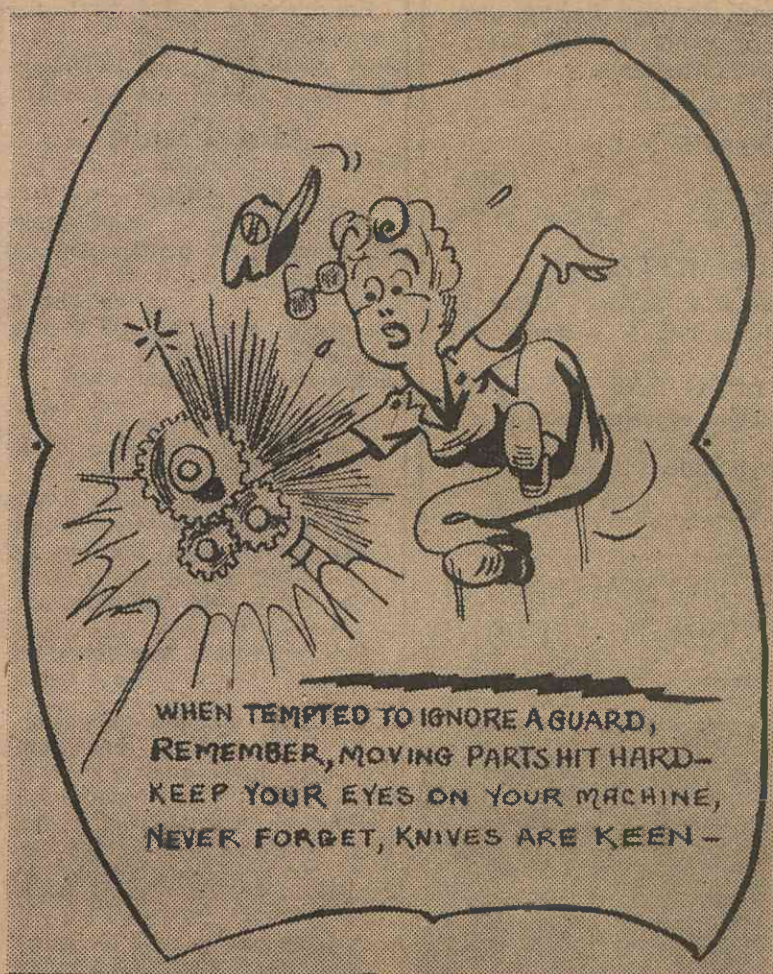
The ladder of life is full of splinters, but they always stick the hardest when we are sliding down.—(Anon).

To all our boys in service, we send out very best wishes and may God bless them and bring them safely home to their loved ones, and soon!!—So long.

**NOTICE TO ALL
DEPT. REPORTERS**

**Deadline For
May Issue Is
Tues., May 16th.**

**Please get copy in
early, if possible.**



**WHEN TEMPTED TO IGNORE A GUARD,
REMEMBER, MOVING PARTS HIT HARD—
KEEP YOUR EYES ON YOUR MACHINE,
NEVER FORGET, KNIVES ARE KEEN—**

OFFICE BITS

April showers bring May flowers. Gee, look at the flowers. Maybe spring is here to stay now, despite the recent snow we had . . . The Office seems to be doing all right for themselves. The bowling season went over with a bang with several people winning prizes. There were Mildred Carpenter and Howard Schmidt winning medals. Then in the tournament for doubles Margaret Collins and Mildred Carpenter won first place. Margaret also won a medal for high game. We're proud of you, "Office Teams" and betting on you for a bigger and better season next year. From all reports of the bowling banquet it was quite a success. Of course no one in the office had the courage to make a speech but understand that Walter Straus did. What's this he says about "Pete Eberle running the team, Ernest Burch ruining it, and Paul Plaut being captain?" That was a handsome badge Walter presented to Captain Plaut. It was a wonderful banquet, but lots of the members are wondering WHY W. Straus always gives away things during his speeches that he borrows from someone else that has to be returned?

Phyllis Hampton leaves us to join the SPARS. What's this about a uniform? Ruth and Louise Shepherd ventured to New York on vacation with their brother who is returning to Newfoundland . . . Just think, Ruth Lancaster in a grass skirt; we wonder where her husband got it? There's "Kitty" Anderson all worried because she hasn't received a letter every day from her Soldier Boy husband. We welcome to the office force, E. B. Tate, who comes from Asheville . . . Louise Byers was all excited when she learned of someone she knew returning from the Pacific with the same APO of her husband. Don't give up, Louise, this can't last forever, so it says here. Lucy R., why wouldn't you make a speech at the banquet? . . . What were Lita Steppe and Margaret Collier up to when they called a

certain person the other day? Better be careful, girls, or off goes your head.

A welcome face to the office was that of Leah Robinson Karpen who paid us a short visit. Congratulations to Harry Reece on the award of the Bronze Star Medal. Then there's a rumor that Bill Daley is on his way home. Hurry up, "Bill," we can hardly wait. That cowboy husband of Reba Russell's looks pretty good in that uniform. Of course, the horse added a little . . . Jim Jones is all a "dither." Bill Millner has rejoined us for awhile since Uncle Sam has decided to draft men under twenty-six first. Mighty close call, "Bill." So long until "Sniff can snoop" next month.

BLOCKING GAB

Hello, everybody! How's the folks, huh? Well after a full months' rest we are all set to give our gossip report to the nation. So first let's have a little chat so you can hear our little hitchup of the gab.

Why has Jennie G. been marking the days off the calendar? That doesn't help make "1946" nearer. Edith E. has started smoking "P. A." Are "roll your own" better, eh? Edith W. would like to borrow a cap from Stitching Department . . . to protect her curls.

If you haven't already guessed what the latest song is in blocking you can ask Frances P. She may say "In A Little Red School House." She seems to like to have it sung every day.

We are sorry to say that Willie P. has had to miss several weeks of work due to illness.

Perhaps you've been puzzled about that sorta secret smile of Lula's. But then who wouldn't smile when they have their one and only absolutely, completely hooked? His name is L. C. and nice of course. Best wishes, Lu.

Ruby J. seems to think there will be lots of "necking" in Germany after the war, but most of it will be done with a rope.

Turbine Room News

Breaking into the news for the first time, and on very short notice, we feel that the first thing we should do is to introduce the members of the cast, that is, the operators in the Power Department.

Starting in the turbine room and reading from left to right, we present first, O. R. Willingham, or "Obie" as he is known, who came to us from Greenwood County, S. C. He has been an Operator here for nearly four years. Next is Morris S. Dorn, or "Dorny," who has been with us two years, starting as an assistant and advancing to operator about a year ago.

The "Five by Five" next to "Dorny" is Melvin Smith who is doing his second stretch with us. After serving about a year here as an assistant, he left to return a year later as operator. He came from the navy.

Crockett L. Mathews came about two years ago as assistant operator. He is one of the few musically inclined in our department, having a reputation as a singer of some repute at Balfour.

B. R. Lowery, or "Booger," is another assistant operator who has been with us for about two years.

Sherman "Honest Abe" Hunter hails from up Cashiers Valley way. He received a medical discharge from the army after 23 months service.

Blanton Norwood has been with us only about two weeks. "Pete" is the baby of the outfit and—girls, he is single.

That just about covers the turbine room with the exception of myself and I, well, everybody knows I've been here ever since, having come in 1939.

Now following the crooked steam lines, we come to the boiler house where we find T. M. Evans. Tom is maintenance man and came here as a boiler operator from Alabama in 1939.

Woodrow M. Allen is also an old man in point of service, who prior to his coming here in 1939, was in the merchant marine.

Addison W. Bruner, his fireman, is also from the maritime service, having been on the Great Lakes.

Emmitt Reece, third man on "A" shift, is new.

On "B" shift is Virgil Galloway, who helped start up the boiler house, Robert McCall and Clarence Brown, both natives of this county.

On "C" shift is Leland George who smelled the odor of burning coal from his home in the Little River section, came forth to seek his fortune. Starting in as a helper, he has now worked himself up to operator. Coy M. Compton is his fireman, and Frank B. McCrary is the third man.

Lemeul Daniels hold sway on "D" shift. Lem also has been here from the start, coming in as helper and working himself up to an operator. With him are Clarence Allison, a native son and Clarence Orr, a former merchant of Little Mountain.

On the coal handling crew are Ed Sentelle, who was here during the construction of the boilers, Jackson Holden, a native of this county and Tony, who has been with us for only a short time.

This will have to serve as an introduction to our department but keep tuned to this station for further, up to the minute news, next month at the same time.

—Walter Kay.