

News And Gossip From Our Various Departments

Machine Room News

BY JOHN GOOLSBY

Well, as the deadline has caught me again, I will do my best to give you the latest news, gossip and events as they come to me.

Here goes my first story:

A gang of boys went on a fishing trip. Among them were: Wilson Gregory, Rick Orr, Earl Frady, Shorty Fletcher, Ed. White and a few more names I could not get. Well, anyway, they broke camp at 3 in the morning. Gregory was driving on the return trip and ran into a heavy fog and had to stop the car. Frady in the back seat, half asleep, hollered out, "What you stop the car for?" Gregory replied, "Foggy; I can't see." Frady then got out and looked up and said, "I can see the stars." This was too much for Wilson, so he said, "Unless this thing blows up, we ain't going that way."

Life Begins Today

Perhaps your plans may go awry Whatever be the delay, Remember you got another try For life begins today.

Life is renewed with every dawn, The past is wiped away, So square your shoulders, and press on, For life begins today.

The curtain has just fallen on the most sensational ball team in the history of the Machine Room. They gave every opponent but one a licking during the entire season. And after receiving the cup, they gave Hank Newbury's All-Stars one game out of three. Some power, boys, some power, some management. Boys, we are all proud of you.

You boys in the service, we are still hoping and praying for your safe return. And, folks, let's all catch up on these letters that we owe these boys.

I haven't got time to write to my friend,

I am as busy as I can be; But I am always glad to hear from him

Whenever he writes to me. Some of these days the War Department may write

And tell me a friend passed on. This will leave me with a broken heart

And my chances to write are gone. —Anon.

The grim reaper has been in our midst this past month and took from us three grandmothers. Bert Neal, Everette Little and I lost one each. We also mourn with Milton Pace in the death of his brother.

Was passing by Albert Payne the other day as he was giving his crew, Earle Rickman and Nichols Steppe, a pep talk on efficiency and production. Here is the way it sounded to me: "Now, Earl, one of my life's ambitions is to see you and Steppe take it from the wire and put it on the reel, and all that I would have to do is to push the squirt." Steppe scratched his head and moved from one foot to the other and replied, "Well, I just tell you, you are a young man yet and might live that long."

We have two proud fathers in the Machine Room this month. The stork visited Archie Drake's home and left a 10-pound baby boy, named Gerry Earl. Truly, a little

Boss Has Grandstand Seat At Ball Game



Here's one of many "spectators" who witnessed the Ecusta baseball league "little world series." Yes, of course, it's President Harry Straus. And how do you like that grandstand seat he is occupying, too. Mr. Straus is quite a baseball fan.

bundle from heaven. And at the home of David Ray he left another little bundle from heaven. Yes, you guessed it — a curly-headed baby boy, who also weighed ten pounds. Congratulations, boys!

We are sorry to hear that "Mac" Heaton is missing in action over the battlefields of Europe. He was a pilot of a Thunderbolt fighter, formerly a machine tender on number two machine.

Paul Roberts tells me when he was over in the South Pacific, he was standing guard one rainy night (about 3 o'clock in the morning), when all of a sudden he heard footsteps. Thinking that it must be about 30 or 40 Japs, he opened fire and started to holler "Halt" at the same time. The corporal of the guard rushed to him with a squad of men and after careful investigation had found he shot an old white mule; seven of the eight shots had found their mark. Paul says he never lived that one down while he was in the service.

Mack McKelvin will go into the armed service September 29th. He is a backtender on No. 7.

Glenn Cunningham, M. T. was telling me some time ago, was sitting in a cafe talking to a man 30 pounds lighter than he, at least. An argument started; he invited the man outside. He had no more than cleared the door, when something exploded in his face like a Fourth of July firecracker. At the same time two bullies grabbed him and one small guy grabbed the other fellow. Glenn tells me he pleaded with those fellows to turn him loose and hold the other fellow until he could get home and lock the door. Such power in that small package. So long.

The need is urgent. Give freely to the United War Fund.

Refining News (SHIFT C)

BY EARL GRAY

The Refining department still has a hand in baseball with three men on the "All-Stars." We are hoping to hold a larger hand in bowling this year. So, come on out boys, it is a great exercise game.

Glad to see Bill Henson back on the job after his illness.

If they don't quit using alum on No. 8, J. B.'s hands are going to draw completely up. Then, what would he have to tend his new baby with?? Congratulations, Jodie.

Only one red head left since Paul Raffield has forsaken Jackson.

Nice weather for Surret's top cutting. Watch for pack saddles, Coy.

This C Shift is a swell bunch of fellows to work with. Be the work hard or easy, you can still see smiles. Keep it up, boys.

Refining News (SHIFT B)

BY OSCAR HARBIN

Frank McGee has turned romantic, and wants someone to take him to S. C. We hope it is just a friendly visit.

J. E. Rogers also has a smile of romance, but he says fall of the year brings on the smile. Probably Santa Claus. Rupert Gordon's motto is: "Make hay while the sun shines." Hurry back, Gordon, we miss you.

We are glad to see Bill Henson back at work after having an operation. Take it easy, Bill.

B. Kilpatrick still has pigs for sale, but two bushels of corn doesn't go with each sale. He didn't say he would not give one bag of shorts; so if you want meat for the winter see Mr. Kilpatrick. Bud

Maintenance News

BY EMMETT CLARK

Well, folks, two or three months have passed and we didn't get anything in the paper, but we are still existing. We will try to put up a few blurs and spots to put in this month.

The fishing season has gotten so far without too large a fish being caught, so most of the fellows are swapping lies about having vesting hay and digging up potatoes, but we won't believe any of that until we see some of those large potatoes. Maybe some of you about the size of marbles and of course there will be some small ones. Paul O. says he's going to be a city dude or at least he's moving to town. Cortez W. is back with the gang after an operation. Glazener claims to have some large pumpkins. So if you can get along with your wife, see him and he probably can furnish you with a pumpkin shell.

"Rabbit" says he is going to spend his vacation next week with his brothers in Georgia. Wilson is modernizing his house with an electric lamp to milk these dark mornings. Westall is very busy gathering crop this year. Chas. Freck has gone into the radio business, so hear. "Happy" Collins has turned to work after a brief absence. A couple of the fellows appeared in the shop this afternoon dressed up in orange colored suits striped with black. At first I wondered if Hallowe'en were here, on second glance I learned it was the new baseball suits. They were playing off the world series.

Jess Gossett returned from two weeks' vacation this week. L. Michael is out due to a recent operation, but is expected to turn to work in the next few days. Fields Powell is off gathering his crop this week. Ed was off on account of sickness, but has returned this morning and says he feels O. K. again. Gardiner says, "Make hay while the sun shines," so he works his shift on hauls, coal, wood, etc., while his baby is off his regular shift. Bill says there is nothing like having a chicken when it comes to a feast. Chas. Allison is kind of hard to get along with lately, but he has leased some fine hunting ground; says he is tired of being in all day and no game. Rees doesn't like the old way of going the way home and buy the market. This will be all for this time. Hope to be back next month, but be with some snapshots of some of our Maintenance men.

White has a standing order for the hams he can get.

We wonder since Caesar's Hall dance hall closed where Rhodes, Rhett Talley and Rupert Gordon will go to dance.

The Cairnes will trade for what have you.

Paul Hooper is taking a course in ground mechanics. He has a car torn down for repairs.

COMPLETES COURSE ABROAD

Cpl. Lester C. Wilson has just completed the training course at the air service command station in England, preparatory to combat fighting in France and occupied Europe. His wife, the former Mrs. Lula Cassell, is employed in the Booklet department.