

News And Gossip From Our Various Departments

Refining News

By JACK RHODES

This is the issue of the Echo we have been looking forward to. Now, we know it can't be long until Christmas. Speaking of Christmas, we understand quite a few fellows would like old Saint Nick to drop in and leave such presents as:

Guy Emerson would like to have a real live 'coon to train his dog with. By nightfall now, his housecat is too worn out to catch mice.

Mitch Lance would like a toupee. He has been without so long, he'd like to see how it feels to have hair.

W. B. Head would like a diet that he could lose weight on without having to give up ice cream, candy and especially eating.

Slim Thomas would like to have a pair of baseball shoes so he won't have to go barefooted in the outfield next year.

Lloyd McGaha would like to wake up Christmas morning and find his new home completed. His one trouble seems to be that the carpenters work on Leland Thomas' house one day and on his house next day. You two boys ought to get together.

Received a nice letter from Sgt. L. V. Neill, who is in France and getting along fine. Sends word Mack Feaster and Cliff Brannon ask to be remembered to their friends.

Frank Patton received a letter from our Marine superintendent, Al Montville. Al was taking boot training and it was pretty tough. He is liking it fine and may get in before long.

Letter from "Speedy" Jones, ex-superintendent. He is back in Italy after spending a few days in France. Says it is a beautiful country.

Uncle Sam is claiming another good man from the Beating House. Paul Beddingfield left on the 18th. Our loss is the Army's gain.

Charlie Orr is beginning to act and talk like a country lawyer. He has been on the jury so much the past two years that he even convicts us poor fellows before we ever get caught. Between Charlie and Fred Wallin I'd certainly hated to have faced the grand jury.

Sure is nice to hear that Arthur Orr is able to be out again after an operation. Hurry back to work, good buddy.

We'd like to extend our sympathy to the family of Jack Loftis. Their loss is too great for words to express. Their contribution to this war is unexcelled and may be with them in their great sorrow.

This is another Christmas that should be a joyous and merry one. However, with loved ones so far home, it won't be quite complete. Let's hope and do our darnedest to have those boys back home before another Christmas.

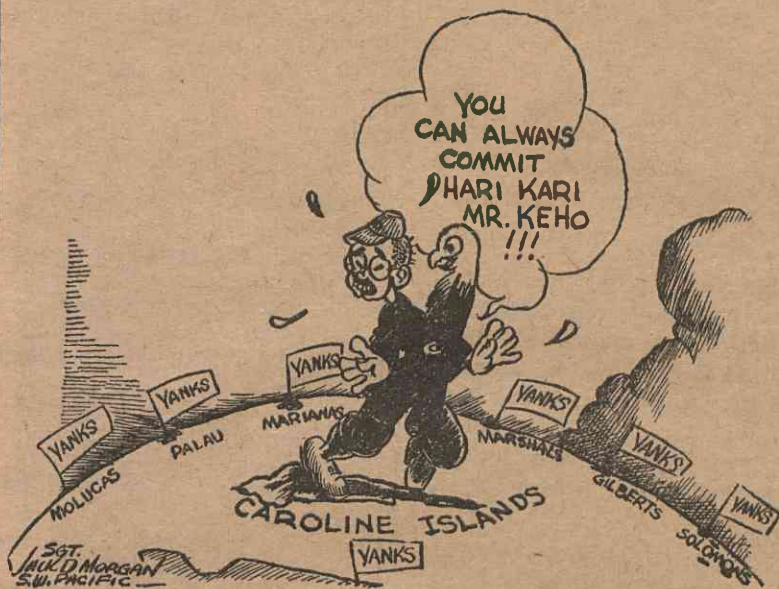
Then, we can all pitch in and with our loved ones home again, enjoy the very best of Christmas.

Markley Jones had to be off the other day to gather his corn. Wonder how he packed it away, in fruit jars or bushel baskets.

We'd like to know why John always dodges a slick part of the floor in the basement.

And White finally claimed to have killed a deer. We don't doubt it at all, but folks in the Cathey's section should see if any

Here's Some Advice To Those Japs



SGT. JACK MORGAN, former Ecusta employee and Echo cartoonist who is somewhere in the Pacific, is suggesting a really good idea here . . . "commit suicide".

young calves are missing.

Jimmy Sledge caused quite a sensation by coming to work the other day with a goatee started. He wore it a few days until he saw how Jerry Freeman looked with his. Nope, no more goatees; they're all gone.

Frank Patton and Ray Bennett must have Superman's X-ray vision. They went bird hunting the other evening and were still in the fields way after dark and Frank got two with one shot.

Well, so long, folks, from us to you.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS
and
A HAPPY NEW YEAR

Refining News SHIFT F and G

By CLINTON GREEN

Troy Stanley, former operator of an electric truck, is now one of Uncle Sam's Blue Jackets. He paid us a flying visit Nov. 22. Troy is stationed aboard a destroyer escort and has made several trips to the European theatre of war and back.

Robert Jennings, also a Navy man, visited us November 15th. Robert was control tester before entering the service. He is now stationed in California. Good luck to both of you fellows and keep up the good work.

Well, folks, everyone in the Refining room is looking forward to a visit from old Santa Claus. Especially Bergin Kilpatrick and Willie Tinsley; you should hear them get together and sing "Up on the house top, click, click, down through the chimney, ole St. Nick."

No kidding, folks, let's all stop and think for a moment of the deep true meaning of Christmas—"Peace on earth, good will toward men," the birth of a Savior, Who gave His all that we might live eternally.

And, folks, here's wishing and hoping that before another Christmas comes around all our boys will be back home, so we can enjoy the next Christmas together and really have something to be thankful for.

Here's wishing everyone a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year—wherever you may be!

BLOCKING GAB

By EULA GRAY

At this writing, we are gathering up this year's results of our early winter months. Our harvest was fair, and we have been working steadily.

Has anyone heard this little sketch before? Roses are red, violets are blue, oh how I wish I were as chubby as you. Jean can give you information on that. . . Kathleen, where did you get your last fingernail polish? No, they don't give it away. . . Beg your pardon, but did you say something, Lucille? . . . By the way, Alma and Kat know some good news, but they say it must be in blue and white. Pick them for a tattle-tale. My, but did one's heart beat last week when we had our sailor friends coming thru! Throb, throb. . . We were glad to have the Cassell brothers visit our department the other day. . . We hope you all are planning a big Christmas. Hope Santa is good to everyone, and will bring back our sailors, soldiers and marines. Merry Christmas to you all.

So long until next year, dear friends.

Physical Lab. News

By ANNIE LOU HAMLIN

The men's bowling team is on top this year and the girls' team is doing O. K., too. You bowlers keep up the good work.

Mr. Kirk has returned from a week's vacation that was spent in New York.

Lloyd Harris, a former Quality supervisor on "A" shift, is now working in the Pilot plant. In his place we have Hugh Bradburn, who comes to us from the Inspection department.

We are sorry to hear that Jeanette, small daughter of Millard Teague, underwent an operation for appendicitis a few days ago. We wish for her a speedy recovery.

We enjoyed the nice letter from Pfc. Raleigh Waldrop, who is now in France, and the Christmas greeting from Sgt. Rupert Cliff, who is somewhere in the Pacific area.

So long 'til next year and Merry Christmas to you all!

STITCHING GAB

By BETSY ALLISON

Just a wee bit of gossip to let you all know that we are thinking of hanging our stockings up high on the mantel-piece, for that jolly old man, Santa Claus. Of course, one doesn't expect much, but some little remembrance will make our hearts feel young and gay on this happy occasion.

Looking back a few years, we can well recall all the dolls, red wagons, toy drums, etc., that were essential for a happy Christmas. Now, we feel that if all of our sons, fathers, brothers and sweethearts were once again safe in their homes, nothing else would be needed for the happiest Christmas we've ever had.

We, of the stitching department, would like to send greetings to all of our fellow-workers in the service of our country, and to wish them the very best of luck, health, and happiness.

As for us, here at home, we shall try to pass on a few newsy items, for the benefit of those who are interested.

News flash! Guess who's wearing a beautiful diamond? None other than Wilma H. Lots of luck, pal. Lillie S. is taking her vacation, at home, next week. Ruby D. is also on vacation.

Hazel O. is going to spend the holidays at her former home in Thomasville, N. C.

We all know that Catherine S., Agnes E., and Bill N. are happy to be working days once again.

Rubby Beddingfield is spending Christmas at her home near Lake Toxaway. Rachel H. and Frances W. are staying home, in hopes Santa will pay them a visit.

Evelyn T. is all a-flutter! Her boy-friend has arrived in the States . . . from Panama.

Josie C. and Thelma S. are wishing for a good warm stove back in the Notching department. Evelyn N. is getting worried about Santa.

Poor Bobby M. is all broken-hearted. We think it was very unkind of John S. to break the news to him before Christmas. For 21 years he has enjoyed the visit of old St. Nick. Too bad he couldn't have been spared one more Christmas! (Oh well!)

We'll sign off now by wishing you the merriest ever, and a happy and prosperous New Year.

Pilot Plant News

By HARRY S. KOLMAN

Now that no more new babies are expected, and the ones recently arrived all have their happy fathers well "broken in," on their graveyard schedules, we will have to look elsewhere for our news.

We welcome Lloyd Harris into the fold!

Dorothy Singletary has again been off to the football classics. This time it was to Atlanta and the Georgia Tech-Notre Dame game. We wonder if it is really the games she is interested in.

U. G. (Wrong-Way Corrigan) Batson is on the right track again. Perhaps it is because of the good influence of "Barometer" Brown. Lloyd bagged a deer the other day! We are glad to have at least one good shot among us. Oh, yeah!

Here's wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.