

News And Gossip From Our Various Departments

Maintenance News

By EMMETT CLARK

Dear Readers: I am in the middle of that old last minute race with old man deadline. I have to think fast and write like fighting snakes to get my few words in on time. Guess the news will be brief this time being that everybody is just getting over the financial end of that Santa Claus visit.

We have a few out on the sick list: Mr. Huggins, Alvin Hubbard, Earl O'Shields, Cortez Westall. Now, fellows, don't fail to take those pills just like the doctor orders and get back with us again. Wishing you all a very speedy recovery.

Folks, if you see Happy Collins kind of walking around like he was stepping in a hole don't get excited because he just had his glasses changed.

Happy Collins and Robert Brown have almost completed overhauling one of the electric trucks here in our shop which if sent away would have taken a lot more time.

The carpenters are very busy making export cases besides carrying on all of the other little jobs that come in between.

The electric shop is very proud of the new motor-generator set which was installed on the new Lay-Boy machine in Champagne Hand Booklet Department.

Tom Heaton is still making new valves from the old ones which have been discarded.

Harry Clark has a double-barrel job. He does the grading of the grounds and also keeps all the knives sharpened for jointers, etc.

Edward Glazener and Lawrence McCall handle all the hot irons at the blacksmith furnace and, by the way, this is a very nice warm place to work these cold days.

Ed Reece and R. C. Stewart are now pinch hitting for the shift men who are out sick.

And there is a fellow in the shop who would like to hire a couple of fellows to help out with his fan mail. Tut, tut, fellows, now don't get jealous.

Endless Chatter

By EDNA ALLISON

Here comes our first publication in 1945. Hope 1945 will be a happier year than 1944.

We all came back January 2 from a week off, in which none of us got very much rest. We were all glad to be off for we had a new year's clean-up for our department. Our machines got their Christmas present a few days late, but they sure looked good when we came back. And it looks empty where the thread cabinets were. Maybe we won't run into anyone now coming from the locker room since we can see around the corner.

Helen Watts was Endless Belt's Christmas bride. She is now Mrs. Harry Warren. Best luck to you and your husband.

Mildred B. was sure glad to get that picture of her boy friend in Belgium. I believe she works harder when she has it to look at.

Attie Belle has "specks." They look good, too. Dot, you'll be next, Edna Mae and Attie Belle wearing glasses. Don't strain your eyes looking at those pictures.

Maxie W. came back to work after being out for several weeks, but she only worked a week then

quit. We'll miss you. Clara S. is off for a while, also. The combers need you to use that machine.

The entire bunch was glad to hear of Alba's letter. Her husband is in Northington General hospital, Ala. She talked 20 minutes with him the other night. She's leaving this week-end to visit him. We all hope he's getting along fine.

Lavonne, don't look about in the cafeteria so much. He isn't that hard to locate. He'll be along.

Grace A. got a cablegram from her husband; he was fine.

Wonder why the girls are peeping through the windows. One especially, Nell, what's all the commotion? You should know.

Mary Sue came in late Thursday morning. Was your car frozen up?

Ruth J. thought she was getting a German when she opened her package, but it was the helmet, pins and buttons.

Lavonne, don't hit those belts so hard and you won't break your watch crystal.

Clara Mae, you must have taken

your shoe to first aid, the way it was plastered up. We understand why you did it since shoes are rationed.

Lucille M. is back after being out due to the illness of her mother. Glad to hear she's getting well; we missed you.

Sophia is back. The corner looks better since you're back over there.

Faye H. sure can fool us. Her sailor friend looks so much like her brother.

Joe seems to be happy. She has a reason for that, too.

Our twin WACs from Endless Belt have been moved to Camp Shelby, Miss. They're still stationed together.

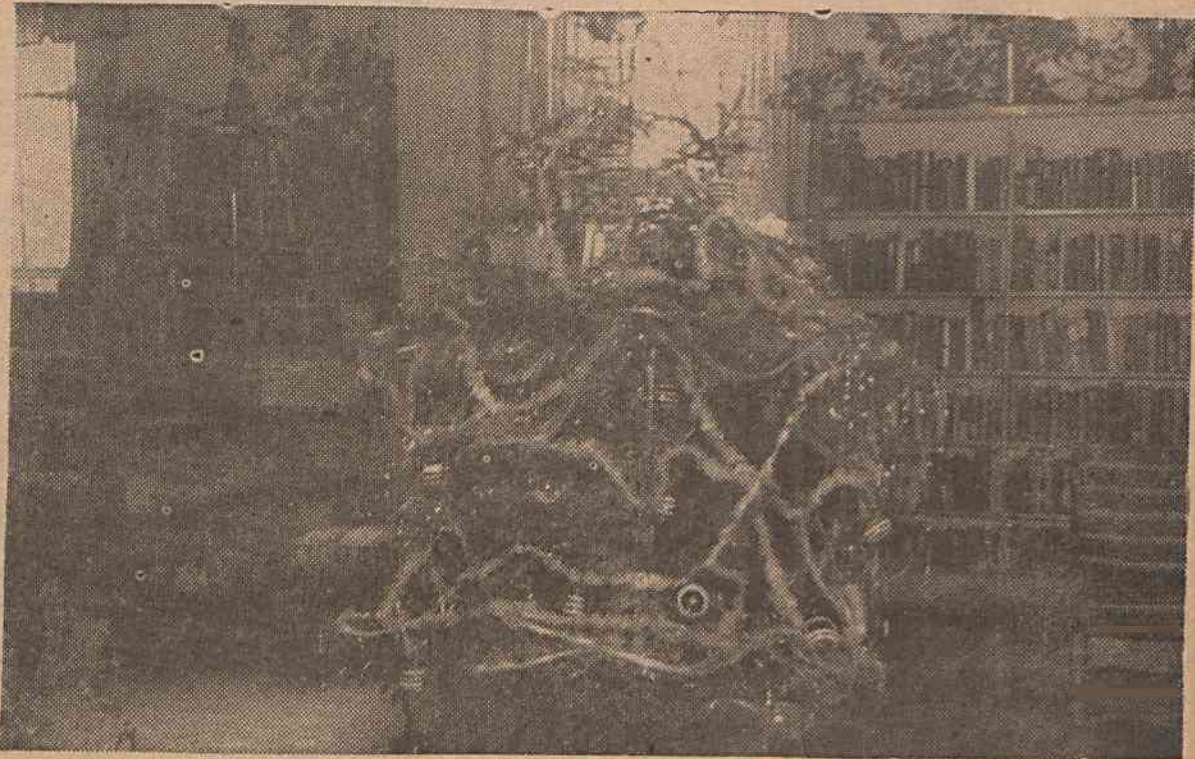
"Pat" D. sure gets a shuttle in the weaving machine. But she puts it in the side that has nothing to hold it.

NOT FAST ENOUGH

Father (reproachfully): "Don't you think that young man is rather fast?"

Daughter: "Yes, father, but I don't think he'll get away."

Ecusta Library Decorates For Christmas, Too



Our Librarian Really Meant "Merry Christmas" To All



Physical Lab.

By ANNIE LOU HAMLIN

We all enjoyed the program of Christmas music presented by the Ecusta children under the direction of Mr. Eversman and many thanks to President Straus for the nice Christmas presents.

Myrtle Mae spent Christmas at her home in Norlina and reports a nice time.

During the past month letters and Christmas cards have been received from Kurt Placek, Pfc. Raleigh Waldrop, Capt. Charlie Cook and Sgt. Edward Hill.

We wonder: Why Millard insists that a certain calendar be hung in the Lab.

Why is Connie all smiles (S-h-h-h I'll tell you. Fred was home for Christmas).

Why an 18-page letter from hubby makes Gladys so happy.

How Robert can sleep so soundly.

Why Stella decides on such a cold morning to have a flat tire on her way to work.