

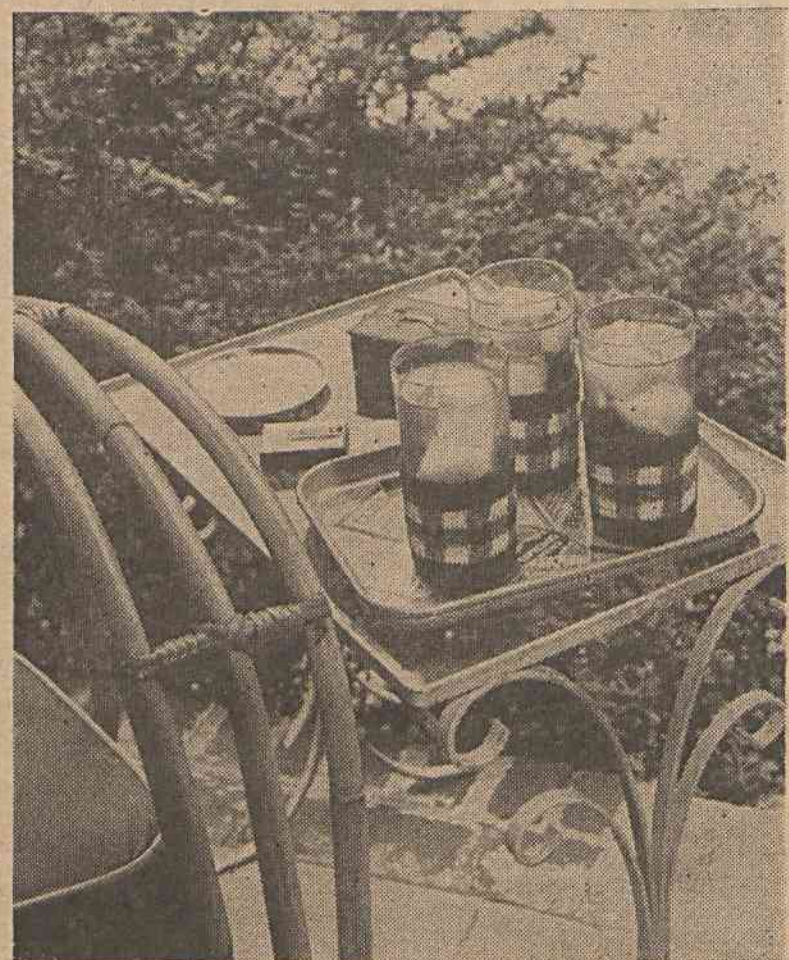
Pilot Plant News

By HARRY S. KOLMAN
 We are all happy to learn of the purchase of Club Sapphire to be used as a recreation center and we think it is wonderful of Mr. Straus to be so considerate of his employees. Of course, we all expect to take advantage of this wonderful opportunity.
 Cigars have been passed around again in the Pilot Plant recently. This time it was "Bill" Bell's turn—the proud father of a seven pound baby girl named Carolyn Virginia, born April 30, 194V. That vacation was timed just right, Bill. Congratulations and best wishes.
 U. G. Batson recently had his car overhauled and now it won't behave. Try talking to it, U. G.
 We were glad to hear from Lloyd Harris, who is now taking his navy boot training at Brainbridge, Md.
 Vacationers: Bob Rhyne to Gastonia; J. O. Davidson week-end to Charlotte; Roy Brown week-end to Canton.

Finishing Touches

A SHIFT
 By MARTHA LEE McCALL
 We would like to extend our very deepest sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Ramsey and Johnny Ramsey upon the death of their daughter and sister, Miss Mary Jo Ramsey. Mary Jo came to work with us about three years ago from her home in Marshall, N. C. We miss her and will remember her for her pleasing manner and cheerful smile.
 We also extend our sympathy to Thelma Luther, whose father died recently and was buried in Andrews, N. C.
 We think Bessie L. is doing alright at her new job of bobbin marking. Just keep up the good work, Bessie.
 Charles McGraw is taking an extended vacation and rest in Florida. Here's hoping he gets better soon.
 "Seems as though" Charlie, Margaret, Gladys and Sallie enjoy those little picnic suppers in the Forest. (P.S.) Bet Charlie has a time keeping the bears off all three of those girls.
 Isn't the little identification bracelet which Maxine Orr's friend sent her from Maryland pretty? It isn't the gift altogether, but the giver, too, that pleases "Mac."
 Tommy must have gotten his beautiful "bowing and scraping" manners from the days of the gallant knights. We'll hafta admit that we didn't peg him for that type until recently.
 Mary H. has quit work to stay with her mother, who is very ill. We'll miss her.
 Gwen is relieved now that "Shaky's" remains have been disclosed, and he will no longer be able to frighten her. (Refer to Dick Tracy.)
 Freda thinks Marie doesn't have any appreciation for good music because no matter what song she sings to her she just looks pained.
 Jessie's fondness for various red-heads and the "night life" they enjoy together doesn't affect her any. Could be the company, no?
 If that large diamond on Gladys' right, instead of left, hand confuses you, well, a gal's got a right to take time to make up her mind.
 Can't get used to Amy being a "Mrs.," although the rings say it's a fact.
 Good-bye, folks.

Crocheted Glass Jackets Are An Invitation



The temperature may be 100 degrees in the shade this summer, but you won't notice it when you relax with a long, cool drink. It's twice as refreshing served in a checkerboard glass jacket, designed in white and two shades of blue or green. Crocheted jackets are practical table-top protectors, and nice gift ideas, too. This set of eight jackets can be crocheted of cotton cord in just a jiffy, to have all ready when the thermometer starts climbing. (Note—Free directions for crocheting CHECKERBOARD GLASS JACKETS, No. 7626, are available to you, free, at the Library.)

GOOLSBY GLEANING

(BY JOHN GOOLSBY)
 Well, as this goes to press, I will (I hope) be on a vacation away from the quiet solitude of the mountains to the hustle and bustle of a moving world in the big city.
 I don't intend to be a poet, but if you will bear with me, and they will print it, here it comes:
FELLOWSHIP AT ECUSTA
 So you've never worked at Ecusta? Why, you've missed your life by half.
 Down there they make you feel welcome,
 And I'm not trying to make you laugh.
 And you've never been up in the forest?
 To me, that is a surprise.
 The people here are happy
 Beneath these beautiful skies.
 Folks look on you with kindly view,
 And smile whenever you meet;
 They're always proud to speak to you
 When they meet you on the street.
 I've lived in many communities
 And many states that were fair.
 But there's a "something" at Ecusta
 That you can't find anywhere.
 Sure, we get off on our holidays,
 And we get our vacation with pay;
 We can take a trip to any place,

But this fellowship is missed all the way.
 —By John Goolsby.
 I would like to repeat a story that was told by Senator Hoey: An evangelist came in to this country a few years ago in an effort to bring some of the sinful back into the way they should go. When he had completed his appeal, he asked those who wanted to go to Heaven to stand up. To his surprise, none stood up. Then he asked those who wanted to go the other way to stand up. Still no response. He became disturbed and thought that his efforts had been wasted. Just then, the local leader spoke up and said that the people were sympathetic all right, and that his efforts had not been wasted, but that they simply loved this country, and didn't want to move.
 The greatest water power resources in the world known to man up to this time are—a woman's tears.
 Historians tell us that women used cosmetics in the middle ages. Well, aren't they still using them in their middle ages?
 One Sunday morning, a pastor of a colored congregation noticed that a long-absent face had reappeared in his flock and after his sermon he made it his business to welcome him back to his midst. "This is the first time I've seen you at church for a long time, Brother Rastus, I'm sure glad to see you." "I done had to come," said Rastus. "I need strengthenin'. I've got a job buildin' a fence 'round a water melon patch and also white washin' a chicken coop."
 I thought I'd go down on the river the other day and perhaps

TIME SAVERS

RECIPE HOLDER—Fasten a spring clothespin to the wall above your work table. This will hold the recipe card you are using and there will be no danger of its becoming soiled.
MAKING PATTIES—Dip hands in cold water frequently when making sausage cakes or hamburger patties. The meat will not stick to your hands.
SHORTENS COOKING TIME—After paring and washing potatoes, rinse in boiling water. This warms the potatoes as well as the kettle and they start boiling at once, saving cooking time.
QUICK SEASONING—Keep a large shaker containing six parts of salt and one part of pepper, mixed, on kitchen range to use for seasoning meats and other foods.
SAVES STAINS—I painted the round tops of two dozen clothespins a vivid red. These pins are used only for colored clothes that might stain the pins, which in turn, would stain white clothes.

SOFTENING BUTTER—When butter is too hard to spread easily, turn a heated bowl or pan upside down over the butter dish for a few minutes. The butter is softened without melting. Bowl may be heated by filling with boiling water.

LAST RESPECTS
 Bell Boy (after guest had rung for ten minutes): Did you ring, sir?
 Guest: No, I was tolling. I thought you were dead.

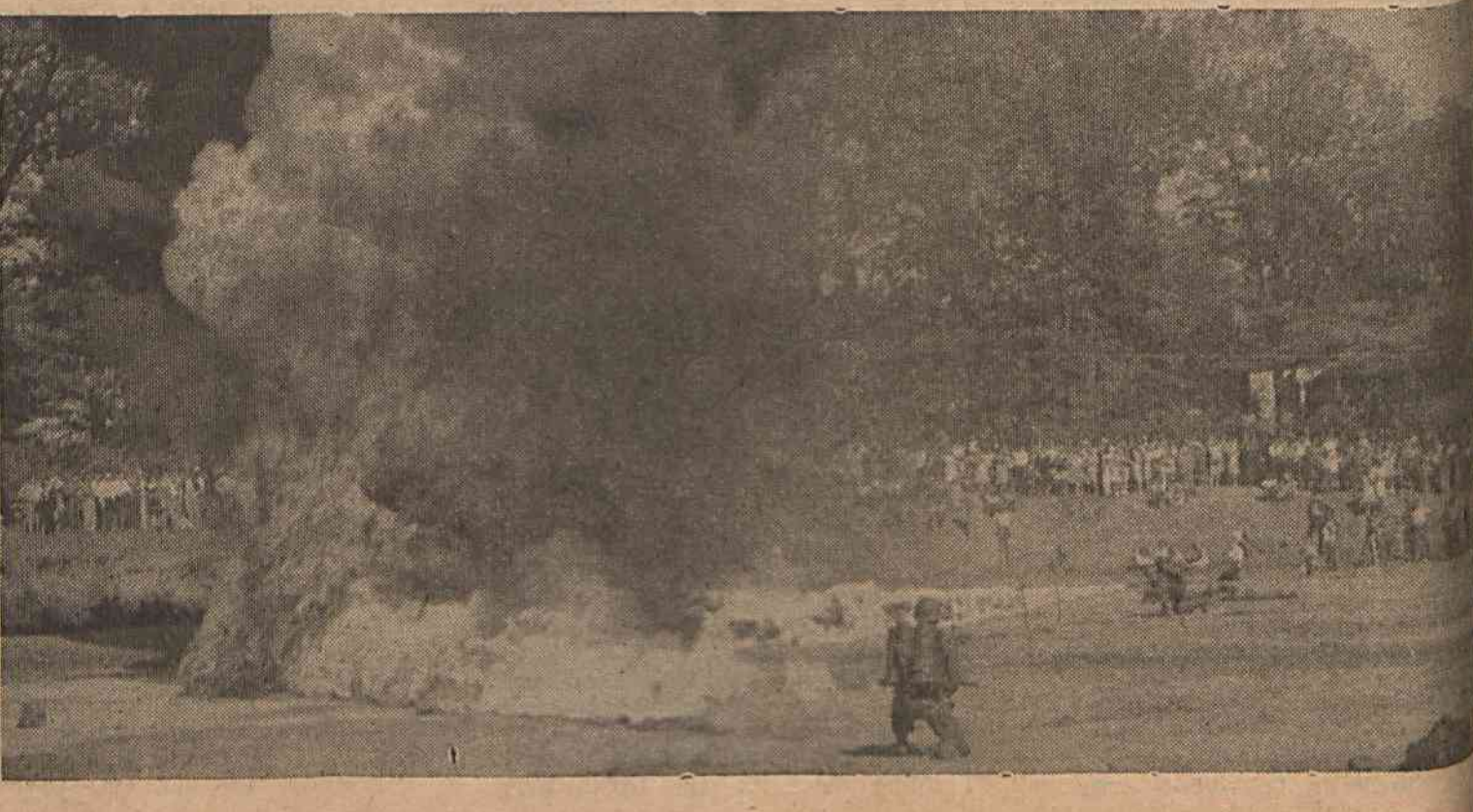
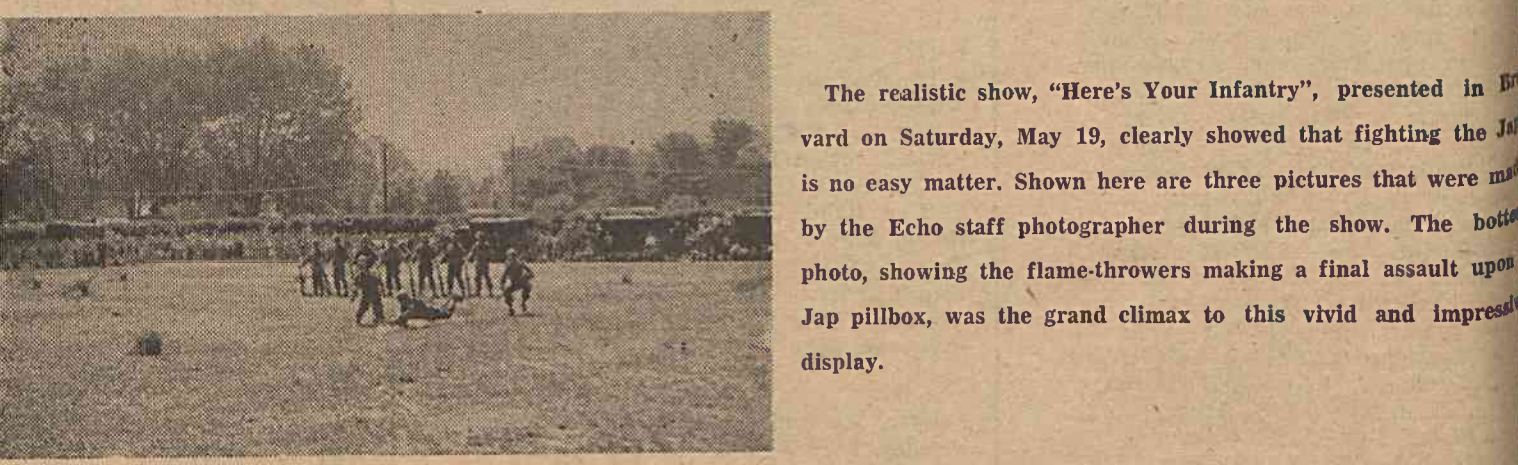
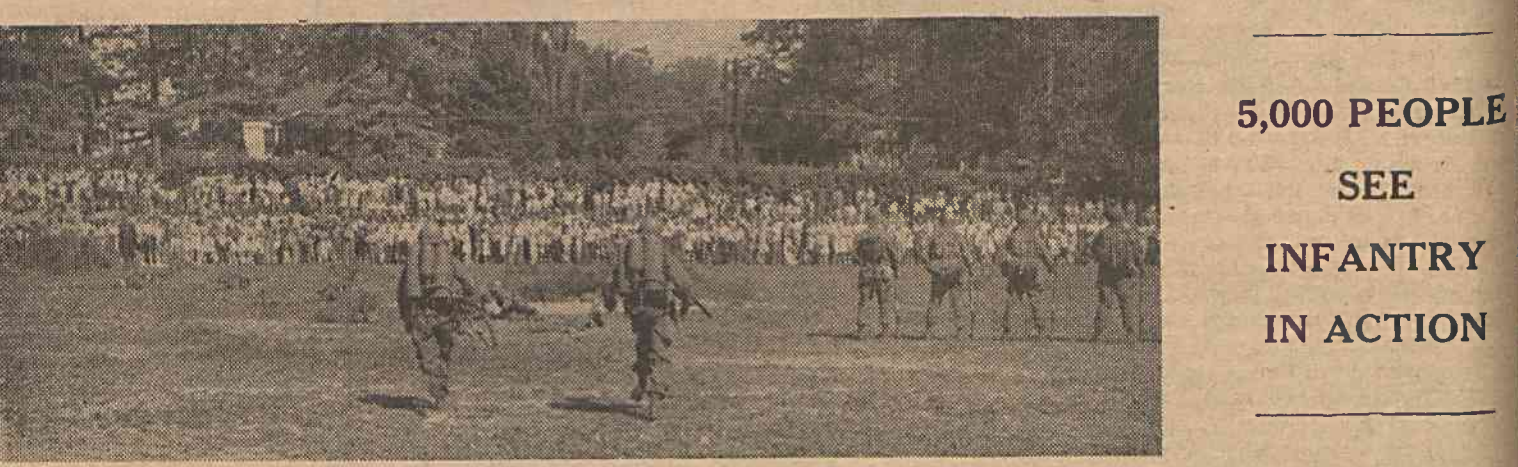
catch a catfish or something. I noticed an elderly man fishing right above me and right above him were two small children, ages perhaps eight and ten. While they were playing around the bank, the smaller child fell in the river. The elderly man pulled him out, and asked, "How did you come to fall in?" The boy said, "I didn't come to fall in. I come to fish."

A teacher was explaining to her class the difference between the stately rose and the modest violet. "You see," said the teacher, "a well-dressed woman walks along the street, but she is proud and doesn't speak to any one. That's the rose. But behind her comes a creature with a bowed head."
 "Yes, teacher," Tommy interrupted. "That's her husband."

I would like to end my column with this poem by Edgar Guest:
 I hold no dreams of fortunes vast,
 Nor seek undying fame.
 I do not ask when life is past
 That many know my name.
 I may not own the skill to rise
 To glory's topmost heights,
 Nor win a place among the wise,
 If I can keep the right.
 If I can live my life on earth,
 Contented to the end,
 If but a few shall build my worth,
 And proudly call me friend.

So long, folks.
SWIM, FATHER, SWIM!
 Mother: Billy, don't go too far out in the water.
 Billy: But look, Daddy's a long way out.
 Mother: He's insured, dear.

INFANTRYMEN ENJOY LUNCHEON AT ECUSTA AND MAKE TOUR OF PLANT



5,000 PEOPLE SEE INFANTRY IN ACTION

The realistic show, "Here's Your Infantry", presented in the gymnasium on Saturday, May 19, clearly showed that fighting the Jap is no easy matter. Shown here are three pictures that were made by the Echo staff photographer during the show. The bottom photo, showing the flame-throwers making a final assault upon the Jap pillbox, was the grand climax to this vivid and impressive display.