

News And Gossip From Our Various Departments

Refining Room—"B"

By BILL CAUBLE

It has been quite a while since you have seen my name in your pages, Echo, but someone has to say something about our shift or pass the buck on to some one else, so here goes—

We are very happy to see so many of the boys returning to work. It's like old times again.

We are also happy that Jack Rhodes is able to be back on the job since being in the hospital for several weeks. He and the baby both are doing fine (Little Hattie). When do we get our cigars, Jack?

It may please you to know we have a Mutt and Jeff working in the Refining Room on Battery 7-8—Sky-High Giz Thomas and Knee-High Jack Wilber. Quite a pair.

We are glad to know Frank Patton is doing nicely since coming back from the hospital. Hurry and get well, Frank.

Jack Wilber and Rupert Gordon want to know why the punch bowl at the Club can't be made a little larger? Rupert fell in but was mad because he couldn't get his bass fiddle in with him.

Speedy Jones seems happy now since he can get plenty of chicken feed, but was he in a pickle for a while! During all the past cold weather and shortage of things, Speedy decided to mix some sawdust with his laying mash to make it go farther. Everything went along smoothly for a while. The chickens ate it and seemed to lay well and get fat on it. But here comes the bad part. One old hen stole her nest and hatched thirteen baby chicks, and would you believe it—twelve of them had wooden legs and the thirteenth one was a woodpecker!

That's all folks till next time.

Office Bits

By FELICIA EDWARDS And CARMEL McCRARY

News? Anybody know any news? Your reporters don't except for a few juicy bits that couldn't get by the censors anyway. February seems to have been a very peaceful month.

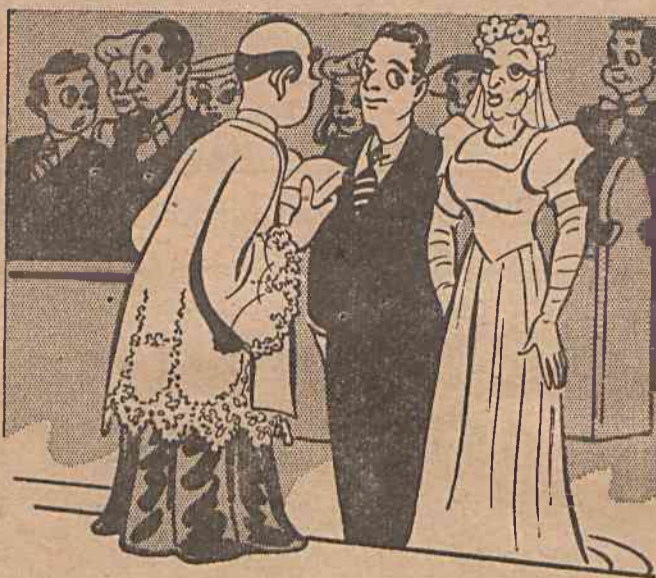
According to the Ouija board, Pearl Hamlin and Jean Luther will probably be leaving us. It seems that December 26 is the fatal date for Jean, and Pearl's has been postponed to May 12. By the way, does anybody know a man named Clarence Fisher?

Tootsie finally got that long awaited telephone call. She is now in Knoxville, Tenn., with her husband.

We're missing Joe Morris. The doctor said he should stay in bed for at least two weeks. Mr. Frank Marder has also been sick. We hope that they can be back with us before long.

Thelma and Jack are offering a generous reward to the person or persons who can locate the culprit guilty of placing a mouse trap in their bed. Sore toe, Jack? Seems it couldn't be Charlie Russell—he said if it had been him, he would have set a bear trap.

We learn that Audrey McKagen Cole, formerly of the Cost Department, has an 8½ pound boy named Enser William Cole, III, born January 10. Her husband, a lieutenant in the Navy, expects a discharge soon. They are now in



"HE HEARD SHE HAD A NICE APARTMENT."

Filter Plant News

By F. E. FLOYD

Well, it has been a long time, but here we go again!

Things are picking up over at the 'water factory'. We welcome Sam Matthews back from the navy and Jim Morrow from the army. They both did a good job.

We hope to live long enough to see J. W. Winget kill a deer or sompin. Keep trying, James.

Jim Morrow needs a crew to help him work out his road at Still Hill. See your local paper for full details.

You wanta' buy some fresh eggs? So does Andrew Harrell, who (by the way) is in the chicken business. He is now doing much better, though; he lost only thirty dollars on the flock last week.

We heard that Sam Matthews can take color pictures.

Note on gardens this spring—Charlie Aiken says that he is going to plant two rows of potatoes this year and he is NOT going to thin them at all, no matter what Harry Kolman says.

Well, this piece is becoming SNAFU—so will quit.

Water Dog.

Berkeley, Calif.

Between Chigger's driving the bus and Steve's paying his board bill, he should be able to retire soon.

We wish to welcome Lila Coon to the Main Office. We are also glad to have Bill Hannan and Ray Cooke with us again. Ray worked in the Engineering Office before he went in the service.

What's this we hear about Mr. Harris' appearing at the scene of the crime? He seems to be the No. 1 right hand man of the law.

The following have been elected to the Gift Fund Committee for 1946: Carl Stephens, Ruth Shepherd, and Kathleen Ricker. Our thanks go to Katherine Kirk, George Heyman, and Carl Stephens, the old committee, for the excellent job they have done in setting up our gift fund and keeping it functioning for the past year. We are sure the new committee will profit by their good example.

It is said that all bad things must come to an end, so don't get worried—we're signing off.

Pulp Mill News

By HELEN KIMZEY

We're all back on 42 hours now and all the boys seem to be well pleased as they are glad to have more time off.

Most of the boys in service have returned and we hope the remainder of them will be back real soon. Among those returned since last month are C. B. Smith, Atmer Hubbard, Walter Clubb, C. Williams, Harry Laughter and Wayne Phillips.

D. S. Winchester says he hopes spring will soon come because he wants to show his father-in-law what a good farmer he is. Better be careful, D. S., he may show you what a good boss can do.

The other day one of the boys in the Bleach Plant was telling Paul Merck how strong his baby boy was and Merck told him about his boy. He said he's only five years old and rather small for his age, but he was very strong. He said the boy can carry his mother all over the house and she weighs 135 pounds. That's some boy, Merck, but we won't take you literally.

Some of the boys in the Pulp Mill wonder why "Shorty" Davis is so shy at shift changing time. The only thing they can figure out is that "Ham" Walker is trying to find out who wrote about his big hog in last month's Echo. Better watch out "Shorty", he's laying for you.

"Bear" Tinsley says he can't go rabbit hunting around his neighbor's house because his dogs always run their cows instead of the rabbits. You should train your dogs better than that, "Bear", or you'll have trouble on your hands.

We're all very proud of our bowling team. They sure have done a good job and we hope they'll continue to do so. We sure do want them to be the "champs" at the end of the season.

We are glad to have Hovey Waldrop back again after being out for a week in the hospital.

Earl Wyatt and Bethel Davis have been swapping guns back and forth to see which one can get the best bargain. As it looks to us now they are both being cheated.

Monroe Collins has been brag-

Just For Fun

Will Rogers pulled this one out of an unsuspecting waiter:

"I say, waiter, there's a roach in my soup that is drowning."

The headwaiter was called over at this calamity to so distinguished a guest. Very much upset, he asked of his guest: "Is there anything I can do to make this horrible occurrence all right with you, sir?"

"Yes," smiled Will Rogers, shifting his gum, "next time you put a roach in my soup either teach him how to swim or strap a life preserver on his back!"

Honore de Balzac, who liked to believe he was an expert at reading character in handwriting, was once brought a little boy's notebook and asked about the child's possibilities. After carefully examining the scrawly handwriting, he asked the elderly woman who brought it, "Are you his mother?"

"No, I'm no relation," she replied.

"Then I'll give you my frank opinion," Balzac exclaimed, "this child is slovenly and probably stupid. I fear he will never amount to anything."

"But master," the woman laughed, "That book was your very own when you were a little boy in school."

Traveler: "What is this on the register?"

Clerk: "A bug, sir."

Traveler (laying down his pen): "I don't mind if you have bugs in this hotel, but when they come out to see which room you take—that's too much!"

"Darling, I've made up my mind to stay at home."

"Too late, George, I've made up my face to go out."

Pilot Plant News

By HARRY S. KOLMAN

We are all glad to be back on the 42-hour schedule, especially since spring is just around the corner, and it will give us an opportunity to get in a few extra hours in our gardens, or to go fishing, or to just take it easy.

We miss jolly David Sams, who is attending Wake Forest college. Our best wishes to you, David. Hope to see you back with us this summer when baseball season opens.

Charles Glazener and J. O. Davidson are getting ready to move into their new homes, and Bill Bell reports rapid progress on his house, which is in the process of being built. We wish you all the best of luck, and are looking forward to those house-warmings.

Bill Long has taken a slight case of the 'flu, and has returned home to Rutherfordton for recovery. Hurry and get well, Bill.

ging about a new gun he has and what he can do with it, but Bill Baynard says it is just an oversized pop gun.

Lawrence Tipton is really fixed now. He has enough coal on hand to last two weeks; previously he had a 2-day supply.