

News And Gossip From Our Various Departments

Machine Booklet

By McDOWELL And MEDFORD

Stop! Look! Listen! There's a lot you've been missing; if you haven't been readin' the Machine Booklet news.

Edna Oliver isn't worrying about the house shortage since she and Grady have bought them a new home in Etowah. Her only worry now it getting linoleum for the floors.

Norma Raines is still looking forward to having her husband home for keeps. So far he is stationed at Fort Bragg and gets home every two weeks on a three-day leave. We certainly have been missing Audrey Summey who has been out of work six weeks with her husband. He has just returned from overseas with his discharge. The shiny look on Inez Summey's face for the last few days is not from the basketball games they have won, but due to a certain fellow just returned from overseas.

We are sorry to lose John Souther, one of our mechanics, to Uncle Sam's air force. It seems that he prefers army life to civilian life, since he served three years and seven months during the war. John has been absent several days due to a 'leg ailment'. We hope that this doesn't interfere with his date with Uncle Sam.

We know for sure that the good old days are coming back again for two of our girls came back from a shopping tour in Asheville last Saturday, where they found many articles on sale. Louise D. bought six pairs of shoes and a fur coat and Edith Hall a nice fur coat. Looks like they did pretty well for themselves.

Charlotte Cox seems to attend all the basketball games when a certain redhead is on days. Wonder if that certain redhead could have a day job?

Catherine Corn and her husband, L. V., spent the day shopping last Saturday but without any success. We think it most ridiculous when fellows come back from the service and can't even find a suit of clothes.

Catherine Fisher reported a nice time spent at the home of Johnnie Dermid on Tuesday night, February 5th. Card games were enjoyed and punch and cookies were served.

Since Buck has found his bowling ball, he claims he has to get used to it again. We don't believe it's the bowling ball. We think that the "gutter rollers" could teach him a little about bowling and since the tournament in Asheville on Tuesday night, we're sure of it.

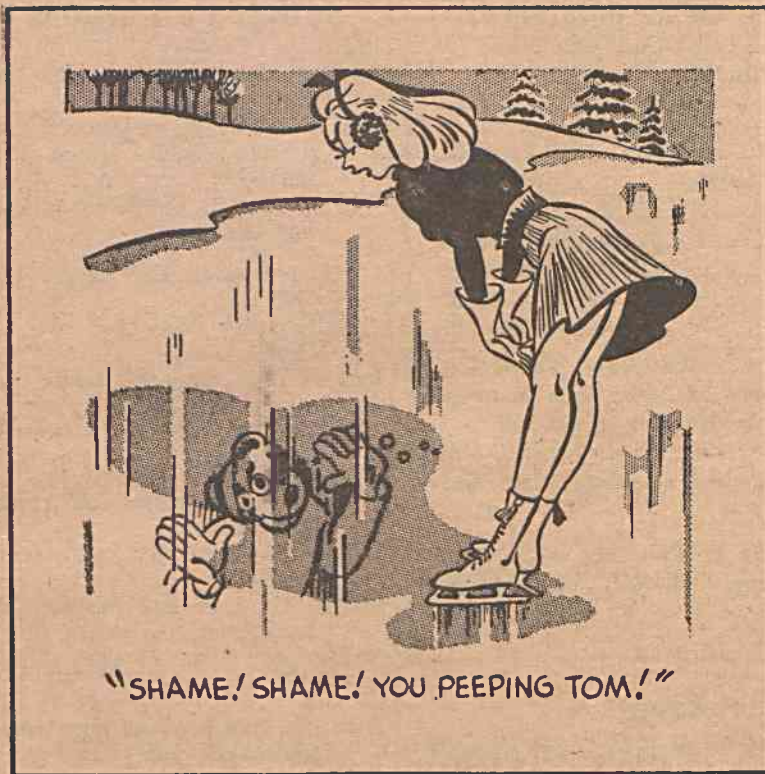
We all have our troubles, but Louise S. has the most. Her biggest problem is how to get to and from work. The roads have been too bad and muddy to drive a car over.

We sure did miss Clara the day she was out due to her mother's illness. Glad to report her mother's better, and that Clara won't have to be out any more.

Violet L. is making herself sick worrying about her income tax. The way things look, she sure made the money last year.

We sure do miss Reba Powell who is out of work with the flu. We hope that she will be back with us soon.

Since the groundhog saw his shadow, seems like six more weeks of bad weather are ahead, but let us all try and stay on the job until



Finishing Touches 'B'

By DOT BROWNING

We wish to welcome to the Finishing Department Gladys O'Dell, Irene Ellis, Myrtle Bradley, Faye Martin, Delta McCall, Reba Smith, Geneva Parris, Hettie Penland and Hazel Owen.

We miss Bobby C., Anna and Evaughn. At present they are working third shift.

Virginia B. visited her husband in Norfolk, Va., for a few days.

Glad to have Herman Street back with us.

Jackie Mc. is wondering where Reuben D. is preaching these Sundays.

Poor Maxine missed a week's work on account of being water-bound.

Hope Lucile Gosset is feeling better and will be back with us soon.

Gene C. is quite a poet—and do we know it!

Lillian H. is all smiles these days. Says husband will be home to stay about April.

Sorry to lose Hamilton Boyd and Elmo Collins.

We're glad to see Ada R. back with us after being absent a few days. Illness.

Physical Lab. News

By ANNIE LOU HAMLIN

They say that no news is good news. All our news this month must be good, for very little gossip has passed my way lately.

However, one item of interest, is that diamond on Sue Allen's left hand. We hope you aren't going to leave us anytime soon, Sue.

We are glad to welcome Troy Bryan, William (Bill) Bailey and Joe Norman back from the service.

Inez and Louise are happy to be back on the forty-two hour week schedule.

Connie, you wouldn't by any chance be thinking of going to Germany, would you?

We wonder why Ned M. stopped mentioning the weather—especially if it's snowing.

Gladyce Teague is now a proud aunt. From all reports both aunt and niece are getting along fine.

the March winds blow the next issue of the Echo out.

Autobound News

By EULA GRAY

Well, here we are folks right back on the press with more news from good ol' Autobound.

Ann is back at work after being on vacation when her husband was home. Gwen's husband has also returned from service.

Just look at the smile on Dot's face. Could it be that she just received a telegram with good news in it?

Willie, that sure was a cute picture of you in your basketball suit that was traveling around here the other day. What a mouse to be going out for basketball!

Evelyn N. is awfully interested in the Shipping department lately. Must be that fellow that came to work last who has just recently returned from service.

Lillian K. has been out sick for several days. Hurry back, Lillian, for the scratching department is going down fast.

Lucy D., what was the surprise you got last week? I hear you are not so fond of birthday parties.

If any one has any good stories to tell, please tell them to Jewel W. She will probably go home and nail up all the windows before dark.

Has everyone seen the jar that has been going around for Evelyn T.? It's for a good cause, so be sure to drop a little coin in it for her.

Lots from our department enjoyed the play "Petticoat Fever." Ellen Sentelle was in it from our department. She did a swell job acting her part. We all enjoyed it very much. The two snowbirds were from Autobound, also.

Bill H., former singer with the Ecusta quartet, must be on the program, "It Pays To Be Ignorant," sponsored by Super Suds. You should hear him singing his theme song. You would think he had been on the radio for years.

Betsy, why don't you bring your boy friend down to see us while he is at home?

Ruby J. and Myrtle are planning a trip to Florida. What's cooking, girls? Hope Myrtle won't get homesick.

Say, Marge, what's this about your bringing Lester's car in on a

Machine Room News

By JOHN GOOLSBY

Well, to start the news for the Machine Room this month, I would like to retract the statement I made about our bowling team. Captain L. E. Callender informed me that we were in first place (which we were) and he had all the rest of the games in the bag. But at that time he didn't realize that the Pulp Mill and the Maintenance teams were going to cut the bottom out of it. Sorry we were over-confident, folks—we are now in fourth place, but still fighting!

Wesley Elmo Ballard recently killed a three hundred pound hog and was telling Tom Stroupe and Estus (Red) Thomas about how much it dressed. Here are the figures: rendered one hundred and sixty-five pounds of lard, 137 lbs. of sausage, two hams at 26 lbs. each, 2 shoulders at 19½ lbs. each, the sides approximately 14 pounds apiece. So my advice to any of you—Ballard is the man to dress your porker. As you can see, there doesn't seem to be much waste.

Attention, Oliver Vaillancourt! Now that we are all back on a 42-hour schedule, what about re-organizing the "Old Mill Club?" I can still remember our own band and a tub full of kick-a-poo juice and what a dance those people could put on. There is Brown with the accordion, Albert Payne—piano, Wilson Gregory—well, Master of Ceremonies.

Now, fellows, here comes some real news. Clifford McCrary just back from doing his bit with Uncle Sam and his childhood sweetheart, Syble Merrill were married in Greenville, S. C., Saturday, Feb. 2nd. Many are our good wishes to the lovely Miss Syble—and a lifetime of happiness to both of you.

A hunting party consisting of Ed White, Sherman Ducker, Ralph Teague, Bill Head, Clo Wilson brought me this story. They happened to pass by Earl Frady's farm and noticed Earl out pulling in some stumps for firewood. So they stopped and heard him yelling "Get up Bill," "Get up Jim," "Get up Maud." So they asked him why he was using all those names on one horse. Well he says, "you see, I got his eyes all covered so he can't see on either side of him—just straight ahead. This is too much for one horse, so I make him think he has three more helping him."

Well, the boys are starting their vacations, and I will get some real news from now until winter. My best story this month will not pass the censors.

So long.

rim and a spare?

Lois, don't you know too much night life gets you down? Let's do better than that.

So long, folks, till March blows us in some more news for next month.

NOTICE TO ALL DEPT. REPORTERS

Deadline For March Issue Is Sat'day, Mar. 16

Please get copy in early, if possible.