

# GOOLSBY CLEANING

By JOHN H. GOOLSBY

Well, the dead line has caught me and as always I am the last one to make a move, just sitting here thinking of this cold February and listening to people complain of the fuel situation (which I believe every one has had). If these same people would think back to this same month many years ago when George Washington and his little band of patriots, faced the terrible winter at Valley Forge, bare-footed, no warm clothing as we have today, and very little to eat, those were the hardships they went through that we might be free people today. Today we have almost everything that we want, (certainly the necessities of life.) It is mighty easy to overlook the important things of our time.

You remember Huey Long's sermon was: every man a King, which we know was silly! But this one thing does make sense, every person that works here is a human being, and that to me is important, as you come and go about the plant and hear a friendly greeting or a word of praise from your fellow worker or perhaps your foreman, and man, oh man you can feel your stock begin to soar.

Here is a little poetry I would like to use at this time.  
Your job is important, don't think it is not,  
So try and give it the best that you've got;  
And don't think ever you're of little account,  
Remember you are a part of the total amount.  
If they didn't need you, you wouldn't be there—  
So always my lad, keep your chin in the air,  
A pulp man, a machine man, mechanic or clerk,  
Think well of your Company, yourself, and your work.

Anon.

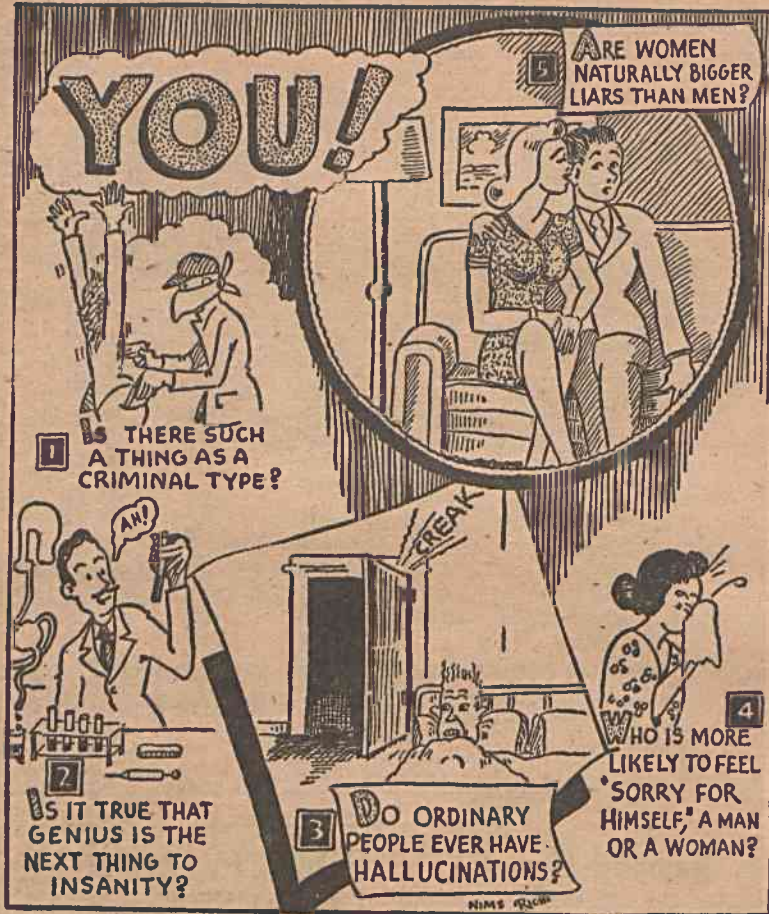
Well, here is a story—  
Sometime ago I was in the Transylvania Community hospital to have my tonsils removed, and a small girl had the same operation the same morning. Her father was at her bedside and she was plenty sick. He didn't have any hospital insurance and was paying cash on the barrel head for everything. Her father was trying to get her to take some medicine they had brought, and she was still very stubborn about it. Her father finally said, "Look, honey, your daddy paid good money for this medicine and he does not want it wasted." "O.K." she said, "I will take it." After a few seconds had elapsed she called, "Daddy, if you think we can afford it I would like to 'frow' up."

Something to remember—anything you can do or think you can do, begin it today for courage has power, genius, and magic in it.

Here is a story that a friend of mine was telling me—

I had several stately oaks in my backyard and during the ice age, around Christmastime, our cat used to play in those trees. He would run up and down this par-

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1. No. Exhaustive tests have proved that appearance cannot be used in distinguishing criminals from non-criminals.
2. Not at all. As a matter of fact, the higher one's mentality, the less likely is he to become disturbed by the daily problems which must be solved.
3. Yes. An hallucination is the belief that you see, hear, taste, smell or feel something when actually there is nothing there. Who of us can say that he has never had this sensation?
4. A woman. Women have the innate characteristic of feeling inferiority and this, together with the submissive role designated to them by society, makes them more likely to feel self-pity than men.
5. No. There is no significant difference in the honesty of men as compared with that of women. In fact, psychologists tell us that there is no inherent trend of honesty in anyone, but that honesty is learned.

## Five-Year Service Club News

Our Secretary, Mr. George Heyman, announced at our last get together, (we won't call it a meeting due to the fact that it adjourned so quickly in order to get on with the show) that the Five-Year Club had passed the five hundred mark in membership. That, boys and girls, is quite a figure when you consider Ecusta is a comparatively young corporation. It also proves, beyond a doubt, that a lot of people are content with their work, which in these days is really something to be proud of. And with so many of our boys and girls coming home from service to take up their old jobs again, our Club is growing faster.

Now to get back to the show, "Petticoat Fever". Perhaps we should let you all in on this: Ellen Sentelle, the Clara of the show, is slated to become a Five-Year Club member in the near future. And so are Hazel McKinney Reece and Willie Prince. To Ellen, the Five-Year Club extends its profound thanks for a job that has been done equally as well as any of the best amateur actresses we have seen. We wish to comment also on the magnificent performance that was given by Ernie Burch, the Sir James Fenton, in the play. Both the part and the player were made for each other. That English accent was the thing that helped put it over—to say nothing of the superb acting. Swell job, Ernie. Also on our list of thanks—Lloyd Har-

ris, who carried the burden of prompter besides his role of Captain John Landry; Leon English, as the Eskimo Kimo, who wondered whether to use the curtain rope to go seal hunting or just wrap something up with it; Fred McCann, as Scotty, who also served as the curtain raiser. By the way, Mac, did you ever get that rope fixed? Thanks to Hank Newbury, who served as property man for the play. To "Parson" Luke Harrison, Sonya and Bill, to the boys who set up the stage, to John Eversman and Lucille Heffner for the sound effects and incidental music, and to those who attended our first play, the Five-Year Club says thanks, rather simply, but from the heart—we assure you.

Now to our list of new members, home from the wars, back to peace and the things that they left behind: Carrol E. Patton, Edward V. Drake, Edward Conley, Joe McJunkin, Charles J. Mitchell, Horace W. Hall, Hubert E. Medford, William H. Laughter, Homer L. Hubbard, Elijah M. Mooney, William A. Hannan, Lewis C. Bawgell, Eddie T. Moss, Fulton Holliday, Frank A. Smith, Winborne L. Gash, Harold C. Meisenheimer, Walter F. Clubb, William A. Bowen, Ralph L. Waldrop, Joe E. Jones, William C. McClung, Sam Gordon, Ernest G. Allison, Benedict L. Bakowski, Manfred Landeck.

The following employees have

## TO THE POINT

In the footprints on the sands of time some people leave only the marks of a heel.

Love starts when a woman sinks into a man's arms but it winds up with her arms in a sink.

Pleasure may be something you take or something you give, but happiness is always something you share.

Some people would get along better financially by spending less money than they haven't earned, for things they don't need, to impress people they don't like.

Honestly now, have you ever met anybody who gave you as much trouble as yourself?

## Plant Research

By DONA WRIGHT

Mrs. Vannah has had to spend some time in the Brevard hospital due to illness, but she has returned home and is now improving. She and Mr. Vannah have had a very pleasant visit by their daughter, Mary, who is a nurse in Duke hospital.

Josephine Powell and some other people have been 'cruising' through Florida recently. Jo says they had a wonderful time. They spent some time in St. Augustine, where they drank from the fountain of youth, and also visited several other interesting cities.

Mr. Fisher's grandson, little Eddie White, has been very sick. Eddie is improving now and we hope will soon be well again.

In the near future Carolyn is expecting her English sister-in-law to land in the States. May she find America a wonderful place in which to live.

Lillie, since your young son has just brought a load of tomatoes from the sunny South, why not bring us a few nice tomato sandwiches. After all, they would 'hit the spot' you know.

Our department is glad to have had several visits by Mr. Loeb, who has recently returned to the California Central Fiber Corp.

also completed five years of continuous service and have become members of the Five-Year Service Club: Daniel M. Taylor, Jessie D. Galloway, Annie L. Hamlin, Martha M. Sellers, Troy J. Bryan, Ralph W. Meisenheimer, Ward D. Harrison, Orville Long, Estelle H. Orr, Roy E. Carter, Julius L. Nicholson, Hal T. Gibson, Margaret Nell Ponder, Inez M. Summey, Jean R. Kuykendall, Edna N. McCrary, John H. Jackson, Violet M. Smith, Fred J. Southerland, Bert S. Cassell, Richard C. Rhodes, Andrew L. Williams, Gordon R. Black, William A. Cline, Jr., Mary Sue Jennings, C. E. Stevenson, Frank M. Spear.

With the coming of spring (if it ever gets here), our thoughts turn to Camp Sapphire and picnics, boating, swimming, and perhaps fishing. We can think of no better place to regain our old pep than at Sapphire in our leisure hours. Even to stop by on the way home for a short swim helps to get you set for the next day. The location is ideal for those of us who live in or near Brevard. So let's use it.

Our sincere sympathies to our Vice President, Coy Fisher, for the recent loss of his mother.

A reminder—Our next meeting is Tuesday, March 5th.

—By Richard Landeck