

# News And Gossip From Our Various Departments

## Machine Room News

By JOHN GOOLSBY

Despite the fact that today is the day our income tax should be in, our Echo deadline is up, at the same time. It is hard for me to write, because all I can think of is figures, and a big Institution with bars all around it.

We have had quite a few of the boys on vacation in the past month. Here they are: Nathan McMinn, who went to Florida, and according to the papers, had some mighty good fishing; Walter Wood, Tommy Wood, Frank Barton, Ralph Teague, Estus Thomas and Luther King, as I get it, some had work around their homes, to beautify them more, some went to the hospital for tonsil operations, and some made gardens, while others just sat around in the shade of the old Court House, or in the billiard parlor, watching those balls hug the light green cushion on the way to the corner pocket.

That light that has been burning in the window of Paul Roberts, Jr., was leading up to a blessed event; it guided that little bundle from Heaven to the right destination, and brought the stork right in on the beam, the 23rd day of February with an 8-lb. son named Paul Nathan, who will make his home with Paul and Dorothy from now on.

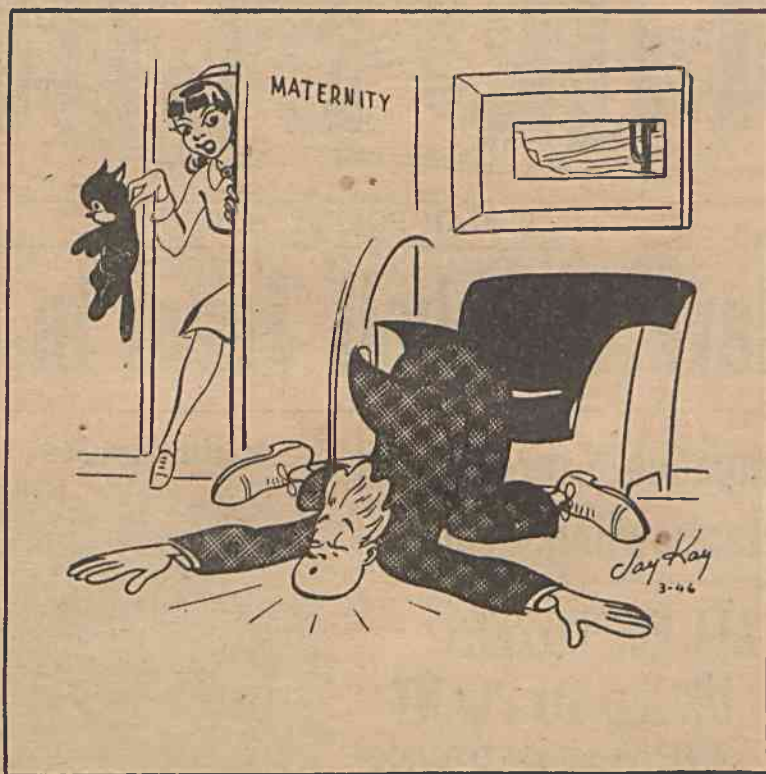
On the first day of April, I have been informed by a reliable source, and do have permission to write it at this time, the lovely Charlotte Cox of Champagne will become the bride of that football star of yesterday, Paul Simpson. They intend to take their honeymoon somewhere in the South. Paul runs No. 1 machine. Good luck, and God bless you both!

Estus Thomas asked me how young you had to be before you could be adopted. (I told him he was too old.) He was going to ask Harold Nelson and Tom Stroup to adopt him. He tells me he has been their doctor, nurse and handy man now for quite awhile. Every time they get a pain, or things don't go just to suit them, they will holler "Where is Red?" According to his story, when he returned from his vacation and checked up on them, both had lost weight.

Baseball is on my mind now. Hoyle Gregory, Ed White, Milt Pace, Rick Orr and Grover Suttles had their heads together in the locker room the other morning, and were laying out the ground work for another winning season. When the huddle was over, I said, "Boys, what's the answer?" Their reply was, "Three times a winner." But they all seemed to be worried about Frank (Foots) Case—the way he walks. But then we figured that after a couple of stiff workouts, all the joints will be back in place, and he will be good as new, and once again we will hear the old familiar cry ring out, "the mighty Casey is at the bat!"

P. S.  
Fellows, bring me the news, and I will sure write it up.  
So long, folks.

Don't let "I Don't Care" get you mixed up in an accident.



## Main Office News

By FELICIA EDWARDS

We're wondering if it could really be true that spring is here at last. These nice warm days certainly make one want to take the rest of the day off and go fishing.

Glad to have "Spud" Carpenter, Dewitt Drake, and N. L. Ponder with us again. Spud is in Cost Accounting, Dewitt in the Accounting department, and N. L. in the Traffic department.

Chigger (PG) Reese must have a girl friend with a "wicked right". What black eyes you have, grandma!

If we were all as lucky as Louise Shepherd, we could retire and start playing Bingo for a living. She took home three nice prizes from our last Bingo party.

Harvey Souther writes us from the northern part of Italy. He seems to like it fairly well over there.

Pat Hodson reports a wonderful trip to Sarasota and Dunellen, Fla.

We're looking for an "invite" from Louise and Harry Byers to that "house-warming" in their new home in Hendersonville.

Alice Finn, Gertrude Morrison, Pat Hodson and Ruth and Louise Shepherd are planning a week-end trip to Charleston, S. C., to visit the Magnolia Gardens.

## Autobound News

By EULA GRAY

We're about to give you the latest gags in Autobound. Proceed at your own risk, unless you have a strong digestion.

We are all waiting for spring to give us some pretty weather—for instance, a few days without rain. What a down-pour we've had lately!

Jean and Kathryn have just returned from Florida with the nicest suntan. Gee—girls, you sure make a lot of us girls want our vacation now.

Johnnie, Carolyn, Lucille D. and Willie are all on vacations now. Florida-bound—all four. We sure hope you have a nice vacation, girls.

Don't be surprised if you see Evelyn N. going up on one of those

ladders some say. She seems to be very interested in painting.

Betsy, what have you and Evelyn T. got so interesting to talk about lately? Let us in on a few of those nice week-ends you've been having.

We have a new bride in our department. Betty McClure is now Mrs. Wilber Rahn.

Betty Roller is all smiles now that her Clannie is home for good.

Did you get a cigar? If not, see John Smith. He has a fine new daughter, at his home.

So long, 'til April showers some news.

## Refining Shift D

By BILL HENSON

Well, it looks like spring is almost here, and that makes us all feel better after such a disagreeable winter.

Business in general seems to be picking up around here lately. We see where our superintendent (Speedy Jones) has bought an interest in one of the bus lines here. Happy motoring, Speedy.

Glad to see Mr. Patton back on the job, also Leland Thomas. We all wish you both the best of health in the future.

Our hats are off to Devore, who made six out of seven graveyards last week.

We learned with regret of the death of B. Kilpatrick's father.

Our foreman, Henry Holliday, is enjoying life in his new home, just recently completed. Nice going, Henry!

It was quite an occasion when Roy Fisher was presented a brand new BATON—all decked out with red ribbon. We are all looking forward to some good singing this summer, Roy!

It's beginning to look like old times here at Ecusta with the boys returning from service. Welcome back, fellows.

Speaking of spring again, we on Shift "D" can tell pretty well when cold weather is over as Jimmy Sledge and Jerry Freeman come out with their mustaches all trimmed and shining. Don't fool us, boys!

So long until next month.

It's much better to pay attention than doctor bills,

## Refining News

By BILL CAUBLE

Right off the bat we want to come back to the beating heart of our returned servicemen, namely W. McClung, H. McNeely, L. Gaha and R. C. Buckner. They gonna be long before the bunch is back again, thank goodness. Also we are glad to hear John Sprouse, a transfer from the warehouse.

We extend to W. B. Kilpatrick our deepest sympathy in the recent death of his father.

Well, the bowling season is ended. The Refining has as usual made a wonderful showing. I firmly believe that if "Fire Ball" Jones and "Big Chief" Newman had a little more time we would have come out in last place.

I understand that an old friend has returned home from New Guinea. "Speedy" reports Camenzind is home and that he certainly recalls fond memories. We will surely be glad to see "Cammy" back in the mill at a not too distant date.

Leland Thomas is back at work after having an operation at a hospital in Asheville and boy do we hold the floor. Leland blowing off about his incision and me popping off about my sojourn in the local hospital.

There is not much news now but fishing season is not far off and the fish tales will soon be rolling in. Ed Whitmire is toting a book in his pocket waiting for a chance to drop it in the pool near the gate house, but according to what I've heard, Fred McCann has been seining there since last September after a very small chub.

If anybody has a tent not in use please get in touch with "Warrior" Newman. He wants to practice his Injun war dance and Harold Mas and Bud won't let him alone.

"Jeep" Sledge and the old bachelor of the Refining department, Roy Fisher, have invented a new contest for graveyarders. It is still in the secret stage but Henry Holliday tells me that they keep score. Maybe they will let us in on it sometime soon.

Jack Wilber has ordered a new Ford, a set of seat covers and foot cushions so he can see out of the windshield. Clifford says that is a lot of extra expense. He drives sometimes and can't see a lick.

## Power Dept. News

By WALTER KAY

Once again comes the time for reporting events and happenings in the Power Department.

We have all been saddened since our last visit by deaths in the families of some of our co-workers. Obie Willingham lost his mother, Tim Daniels his mother, and Morris Ward lost his mother. Our sympathies go out to these fellows and their families in this time of sorrow.

Mr. J. R. Nash of the Boiler House crew had the misfortune to get his hand badly burned recently. We hope he will soon be able to be back with us.

Horace Hall has recently moved into his apartment in Brevard.

Woody Allen has just returned from his monthly trip to Charlotte.

Hope all you folks came good in your income tax returns and we can quit griping about it. So long, until next month.