

News And Gossip From Our Various Departments

Finishing Touches "SHIFT 'B'"

By DOT BANNING

We want to welcome all the girls transferred to our shift: Betty Rahn, Annie McClure, Mary Martha Gardner, Virginia Whitmire and Margaret Longshore.

Myrtle B., we wonder if the mule has learned to go backward yet.

Our foreman, Mr. Sutherland, enjoyed a week's vacation at Daytona Beach. Brought back a nice tan, plus a cold, as well as souvenirs.

Martha S. took advantage of the nice sunny days we had; went bicycling to greet the freshly ploughed field.

Loree W. visited Daytona Beach, Silver Springs and Umatilla, Fla., and reported a very nice time.

We're glad to have Garland Jones and Lewis McCrary, back from service, with us again.

We're sorry to lose Pearleen G., Martha H., Eva Mae W. and Sue O.

No wonder Louis J. is all smiles these days; he's the proud grandfather of a big boy.

We wonder where Merritt J. has been getting all the candy and bananas he's been eating lately.

Robert T. has enjoyed a two weeks' vacation at home, and has put on lots of weight.

Good for Estelle—she found a gold mine—a pair of nylons.

Lessie McC. is having to walk quite a bit, now, lacking parts for her car. Pieces she has left, people are taking advantage of them.

We want to wish Hettie Lee P. a very long and happy married life.

Jackie McC., Lessie McC., "Bill" B. and Dot are liking their new jobs fine.

We're glad to have Mae McCall back with us. She has been absent two weeks, on account of illness. Glad to see you back, Mae.

Power Dept. News

By WALTER KAY

Well, we hope you all did not get too badly "April-Fooled", and could take it O. K.

We welcome Crockett Matthews back from the navy. Well done, Crockett.

Also, Carl Cantrell, our ex-meterman, has been transferred to the Turbine Room; hope you can take it!

Dutch Bruner has returned to work, after having been laid up with a broken leg.

Jesse R. Nash has also come back; he had very badly burned hands.

Carl Hamby says that after two more weeks, he will be able to play set-back with the men, and leave the little boys' game, but he will have to prove himself good enough first.

"Grandpappy" Daniels is in the market for a good walking-stick. Contact him at the Boiler House.

Pete Norwood, among others, went to Nashville recently to "The Grand Ol' Opry". Pete says it's an awful big world, if it's as big the other side of Brevard as it is toward Nashville.

Obie Willingham is taking orders for fish. These he is selling are not so expensive as some.

Morris Dorn has recently moved into Brevard from Penrose. The life of a Little River fisherman has lost its lure for him.

Well, this is it, folks. So long until next time.



Maintenance News

By EMMETT CLARK

The deadline has passed, so I suppose it is time to get in the report for the next issue. So here goes.

So I hear Norman T. has gone into the turkey business with a certain fellow (Bruce R.). Wonder who will come out at the big end of the horn.

We have had a few out on the sick list in the last couple of weeks, but they are all back on the job now.

Ed Happ has been spending a few days at Santee Cooper Dam on a fishing trip. I haven't as yet got any report as to his success. Don't guess he has had enough time to get a believable tale together yet. I think everyone that goes on a fishing trip should take a camera long for proof positive. Then no other person can make other statements.

There are several of the fellows on their vacations. So far, haven't had any report on anyone except Sherrod Harrington, who is taking a trip to the N. C. coast. Hope he is having a swell time.

As I understand, there is a (picked at random) baseball team that plays around the neighborhood. They played a game near Penrose or Etowah last Saturday. Seems that some of the carpenters had a great hand in the game.

I have noticed a little bulletin about cleanliness around the plant, and think it is a grand move. I think it should apply to our own shop, as well as around the mill. If we have a clean, orderly place to work in, it makes things more pleasant all the way around, and when things are in their place, they are more easily found when we need them. If everyone will cooperate, it will be a pleasure to have the visitors say, "That is the cleanest machine shop I have seen, in some time."

Bruce R. claims to have a new car, but we have only seen him riding in one—not driving it.

Dale Orr came in the other day with a healthy sunburn. Said his boss (father) put him through the roughs the two days he had off, cleaning off hedgerows.

Huggins, Rabbit, Collins and M. J. C. seem to be getting some fan mail lately. Thought they were

"Just Turn The Dial" (Factory Office)

By IRENE MCGEE

Hi everyone! This is station C. F. O. atop the Autobound department bringing you this broadcast for the first time.

First, a transcription: Do your onions taste different lately? Try a bottle of Change-O! Just take along with you and pour it over your onions. Presto! they now taste like carrots. They say carrots will make you pretty! A suggested remedy for those who wish to improve their already weakened physical condition and who need nourishment.

And now for some office news. Button! Button! Who lost the button? See Walter Straus. He takes care of stray buttons.

Ray Blankenship stands with honors in final bowling tournament. Keep up the good work, Ray, we're proud of you!

Miriam Merrill bubbles over with joy when someone sings "Oh Johnny!" Can't say she is to blame when so many telephone calls and letters keep coming.

Refreshment time at 10-2-4, but with Ethel Gray, it's a date. Come rain, it's an invitation to ride in a Chevrolet. That's O. K., Ethel, we're easy to catch on.

Here's a tip—when Irene McGee comes in with a smile on her face, one could easily guess she's had a date with none other than her handsome one!

Maye Ward reports an exciting trip—yes, off to those Motorcycle Races held in Charlotte. Keep riding Maye, but be careful.

Paul Plaut can be a sport losing although a bowling game cost the amount of \$4.50. Next time you feel unlucky, ask for donation from Champagne.

It's nice to have Fred Hoffman back after a few days' absence. We missed you, Fred.

Having trouble, folks? Consolation can be found through Bill Kirk. He never refuses to listen to anyone's complaint.

Ears open! for a whisper in the breeze next month.

too old to get mail from abroad. Bruce R. seems to be getting along in the lead with his bowling now-a-days.

Refining Dept. News (Shift "B")

By BILL CAUBLE

PLAIN GOSSIP

Some of the boys on this shift were having a bull session the other day, and we learned that one of our boys, (namely, Jack Wilber) had a pretty fair job before coming to Ecusta. Jack said he liked the job fine as long as it lasted. A few months after starting the job, he sent a telegram to his folks, saying, "Have been made asst. foreman — a feather in my cap." In about two months, he sent another telegram to his folks, saying, "Have been made foreman — another feather in my cap," and later, the third message reached his folks, saying, "Have been made manager—more feathers." A year passed, and one day his folks received this message, "Have been fired—please send money to come home." In answer, Jack received this wire, "Use feathers—fly back."

Our Refining superintendent, Speedy Jones, sure knows his history and keeps up with the rationing board. Gasoline was the subject a few days ago, and someone asked, "How long ago did gas rationing start, Speedy?" He replied, "More than four hundred years ago." They exclaimed, "Is that so?" Speedy said, "Yes, our history book says that Queen Isabella gave Columbus just three galleons to make the trip to India."

Paul Hooper is anxious to get started on that much talked about fishing trip to the coast this coming June. He wants to see if the rest of the world is as big as Jackson and Transylvania counties. You see, Paul never was out of Jackson county until he started working for Ecusta. Is that so, Paul?

Well, Fulton Holliday dood it. He went, and got hisself married. Watch out, Fulton, — don't be like Bill and stay in the dog house half the time. Congratulations from all of us, Fulton, and may all your troubles be little ones!

Ed Whitmire will have to grow some kind of greens now, since eating all the poke in his neighborhood. I wish he would get some chickens,—then I wouldn't have to watch mine so closely.

We hear that Miss Ashe is doing nicely with her broken arm. Hurry and get well, Ashe. We all miss you.

The rumor is that Jack Rhodes is very anxious to get moved; he is tired of the country and is moving back to the city. We know you will love your new home, Jack.

We wonder why Leland Thomas' voice has changed. He talks like a woman sometimes. Maybe it's because he is wearing a girle. You could use a little powder on that mug of yours, too, Leland.

NOTICE TO ALL DEPT. REPORTERS

**Deadline For
May Issue Is
Friday, May 17**

**Please get copy in
early, if possible.**