

News And Gossip From Our Various Departments

Chemical Lab. News

By THELMA GLAZENER

It's a new year—greeted by and with varied and sundry means. The different stories as to how the lab said hello to January 1st make history, but one report has it that Bob breathed a sigh of thanks when he came in next morning and found both gates open . . . muttered something about getting his head through.

Ted Mull practically wept when he slipped and sprained his ankle and couldn't dance for a few days.

Edith Ridenhour has a diamond. Yours truly hasn't snooped in on the plans yet, but Pearl Mull says she spends half her time pulling Edith out of the clouds.

Edith Stiles said her vacation was super. She spent part of it at home in Franklin.

Does anyone want some one to rock the baby? Marietta got up at two a.m. to rock her little niece. What a niece!

There's a new comer to the analytical lab. Bill Hunter—Welcome, Bill, and how's about some news in '47?

Lucy Carke made a flying trip to Lavonia, Ga., to be with her family for Christmas.

Here's to a speedy recovery for Eva Sentelle's brother who has been seriously ill at Biltmore hospital.

Dorothy Johnson spent the Christmas holidays with friends in Greensboro.

Mary Shytle had a vacation the first of December but she says it was no good because she spent the most of it in bed. Too bad, Mary, better luck next year.

Refining Dept. News B Shift

By JACK RHODES

Here we are, in the New Year issue, settling down to make plans for a big year. Let's all dig, and make '47 the best year yet.

Speaking of the New Year, let's not forget the old year,—the good times and all the good things we enjoyed. We would like to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Straus for the swell Christmas parties which were enjoyed by all. We're certainly glad to get our new insurance policies, which will give our families extra protection in case of sickness or accident. It's just another feature of our Company-Employee policy to help keep Ecusta a place where folks can really enjoy their jobs. Thanks again.

Next Christmas, if anybody wants a recipe for fruit cake, see M. Harden, of the Refining Room. His cake, mixed in a concrete mixer, weighs 103 pounds. Everybody on "D" Shift enjoyed his cake with "Freeman's Joy Juice."

Dick Perron had Christmas Day off for the first time since the mill started, and according to reports, he really enjoyed it.

"B" Shift is planning a big coon hunt in "them thar mountains" and from where I sit, it doesn't look so good for any coons that happen to be out rambling that night.

Congratulations to Enno Camenzind and Ralph Orr on the recent additions to their families. Thanks for the good cigars, boys.

"Jig" Thomas has been in high spirits lately. The Ecusta basketball team is fast rounding into shape and beginning to go to town. Goodfor you, boys.

GOOLSBY CLEANING

By JOHN H. GOOLSBY

Another year has gone, and a new one has started. With it will be many unforeseen things, but with the congenial group of people we have here at Ecusta (people are the life blood of any Company), there is nothing we can't conquer.

About this time of year, lots of us look back over the past year, and it makes us do some serious thinking; we realize that somehow our boss has been able to keep us at work, and have our money ready for us every pay-day. I am sure that all of us appreciate the many good things that have come to us through this kind of management, and I would like to take this opportunity to thank him for all these many fine things that have been done for us, and to pledge our best efforts and co-operation not only in this coming year, but for many, many years to come. I feel sure that I express the sentiments of many!

Well, by the way, did any of you notice Paul Roberts, Sr., his wife and two sons cleaning up at the bingo party the other night? Believe me, there were six winners out of that family of four. Some luck, I say. Bingo is one thing that all we Ecustans get a big kick out of.

That new gray car, parked by the board walk, near the Mill Office, belongs to our General Superintendent, R. F. Bennett. Congratulations, Mr. Bennett. He says that there is a button to do everything but change a tire, but the employees in his office insist on giving him a Boy Scout hatchet and a can opener to make sure he gets out, if all those newfangled buttons go haywire.

There is a big difference in demanding and requesting that which you want. The difference may be understood, when we stop to consider the fact that the human mind resents everything that is forced upon it.

Here is something that I have had on my mind for some time, and I would like to get it in this time. At one time or another, we have had the truth misconstrued . . . this is the way that I see it.

Have you ever heard of gossip town,

On the shores of falsehood bay,
Where old lady rumor with her silken gown

Has her tongue running the live long day.

It isn't far to gossip town,
For people who want to go
For idleness train will take you down,

In just an hour or so.

The thoughtless road is a popular route,

And believe me, most folks start that way,

It's steep down grade, and if you don't watch out,

You will land in falsehood bay.

You will glide thru the valley of vicious ridge,

And into the tunnel of hate,
Then crossing the add-to bridge,

You walk right in the city gate.

The principal street is called they say



News

And

Comments

This issue of the Echo will be the first of the New Year and the Five Year Service Club wishes to all its friends and members a Happy, Healthy and Prosperous New Year. It is our sincere desire that all the world will really get back to good old fashioned hard work again and concentrate on the job at hand. Let's spare no effort to make 1947 the best year ever!

This being the good old month of January, it is also the birthday of our Honorary President, Harry H. Straus. To you, Mr. Straus, your fellow club members wish you the very happiest birthday.

At the beginning of a New Year we extend our heartiest welcome to those who have recently become a member of our Five Year family. The executives and members of the club bid you welcome.

The Executive Board takes pleasure in announcing that three radios have been purchased by the club and will be used for hospitalized Ecusta, Endless Belt and Champagne employees. Our vice president, Jack Wilber, was the man behind this idea and we say, "Thanks," to him and to everyone else that helped to put this swell idea across. It was indeed a very thoughtful measure and I am sure that many of us will appreciate it time and again. Time weighs heavily on a person's mind while lying in a hospital bed and these radios will be of tremendous help in relieving monotony and speeding recovery. The day after these radios were received, the first one went into active service at Transylvania Community hospital for Lila Baumgardner of Endless Belt who is recuperating from an operation. Mrs. Baumgardner expressed her thanks to Hank Newbury

and is at present enjoying the radio with all the comforts it can give.

Mary Sue Thorne and D. L. Thorne wish to express their thanks to everyone for their kind thoughts of sympathy upon the unexpected death of their mother, Mrs. Annie Thorne.

Here Is A Letter From Our Club President

As President of the FIVE-YEAR CLUB, I feel very unworthy of the office, although I appreciate being elected. I hope it will prevent the club from being inactive, because I am away. I feel that the club will be just as active or maybe more so because I believe that the very worthy President and Officers will do a good job of keeping up the interest of the club.

I hope it will not be so long before I can be back with my friends and fellow employees at Ecusta and enjoy the good "togethers" we used to have. It is a pleasant memory. While I have so much time to think, those memories occupy my mind much of the time. It seems like years since I was at Ecusta, but you know time passes slowly in a hospital most of the time, but it all depends on who's on duty, if you know what I mean. Well, I guess there is something good in most everything, even in a hospital and here it is the nurses and student nurses. They work very hard to keep us all contented and comfortable.

In closing I would like to say to my friends at Ecusta, who have visited me and done many other things which makes the time seem shorter here, that I sincerely appreciate everything.

By: Coy Fisher

And I heard is the public well,
And the breezes that blow from falsehood
Are laden with don't you tell.

In the middle of town is tell-tale park

You are never safe while there,
For it's over near madame suspicious remark

Who lives on the street I don't care.

Just back of the park is slanders row

And it is there that good names have died.

Pierced by the dart from jealousy's blow

In the hands of envious pride.

A big elephant and a tiny mouse were in the same cage at the zoo, and were the best of friends until one day the elephant got in one of those fighting moods, looking down at the little mouse he said, "You are the puniest and ugliest little creature I have ever seen," and the poor little mouse

squeaked back to his old friend, "You must remember I have been sick."

You can't help a man up the hill without getting closer to the top yourself.

His secretary had just got herself seated comfortably on his lap when the manager of a large furniture company looked up and saw his wife entering the office door. Right away he started dictating very rapidly, "From your faithful furniture company, Gentlemen, rationing or no rationing how long do you think I can run my office with one chair?"

So long for now, Folks

GOOD TEETH

Customer: I want a box of cigars, please.

Clerk: Yes, ma'am — street cigars?

Customer: Oh, yes, my husband bites them terribly.