

News From Former Employees Now In Service

IS TRAINING HORSES

Remount Depot
Front Royal, Va.
May 14, 1944

Dear Friends:
I thought it would be a good idea to write and let you know I wasn't overseas some place, as I expected when I was home last. They transferred me out the evening before they left. I am down here in Virginia in this Remount Depot. Their job here is mostly training horses for the cavalry. I believe it will be a swell place after I stay here for a while. I only got here on the 13th and this is the 14th. I have never seen an army camp such as this before. It is really beautiful, sitting up on the side of these Virginia hills. It is more like being at home.
Please send me the Echo for April. I didn't receive one for some reason and would like to see where some of my old friends are. So long for this time,
William H. Tritt (Pfc.)

HASN'T FOUND JACK

New Guinea,
May 5, 1944

Dear Mr. Wells:
I received your letter today and was glad to hear from you. We are very busy here now. We are very fortunate in having the things we must have to carry out our plans. The fine job that you guys are doing back home is what keeps us guys furnished with the things that we must have.
I am very surprised that I haven't been able to locate Jack Moran yet. I have looked and inquired about his outfit but no one seems to know. I found other signal companies but not his. I suppose he has moved out because most outfits don't stay here long. I am keeping my eyes open, for may see him yet. Sure hope so. Received the Echo last month and was glad to get it. I always read it over two or three times and then pass it on to my buddies. It sure is a swell paper.
Very truly yours,
Rastus Smith (Pfc.)

Thunderbolt Pilot



Lt. William M. Heaton, above, is now flying a Thunderbolt with the Eighth Fighter Command in England. Recently he saved the life of Lt. Col. Galeski, of Pennsylvania. He was employed in the Machine Room before entering the service in March, 1942. His father, William Heaton, works in the Machine Room.

Military Police



Pfc. John C. Whitmire is a member of the military police at Key West, Fla. He came in recently on a visit.

Located for Duration



Pfc. Ralph L. Case, above, is now with the army air forces, stationed at Liberty Field, Camp Stewart, Ga. He expects to be there for the duration.

First Overseas



Pfc. Hovey E. Waldrop, above, first Ecusta employee sent overseas, recently received a commendation from Lt. Gen. Millard F. Harmon. Lt. Gen. Harmon is a South Pacific army commander. It read, "Your promptness and courage despite extreme danger from burning ammunition cases, and a flaming net, averted damage to valuable material and injury or possible loss or life of troops. Artilleryman Waldrop's action prevented serious explosions and made possible the immediate resumption of firing on the enemy." Pfc. Waldrop left Ecusta in 1941. He was an employee of the Pulp Mill.

In Infantry



Pvt. Martin Turbyfill, above, is in the 100th division of the infantry, stationed at Fort Bragg. He has been in service about 10 months. His wife, the former Miss Alice Bowen, has been visiting her father, J. P. Bowen, here. Pvt. Turbyfill is the son of Rev. and Mrs. W. M. Turbyfill.

LIKES ENGLISH PEOPLE

Somewhere in England
May 26, 1944

Dear Mr. Straus:
I have just received the April number of the Echo and have enjoyed it very much. It is about the only means I have of keeping up with the men that I knew at Ecusta.
Needless to say, the offer of a magazine subscription has prompted me to write this letter so soon after receiving the paper (quite a mercenary person, am I not?). If possible, I would like to have the Readers Digest sent to me.
I have made friends with a very fine English family and they have been so nice to me and have shown me quite a few of the interesting places in England. My latest trip was to some of the colleges at Cambridge. I enjoyed this very much and went through King's, Queen's, Caius, Trinity and St. John colleges.
Sincerely,
Ben H. Maultsby (Pfc.)

SEES REAL MOUNTAINS

New Guinea
April 25, 1944

Dear Mr. Wells:
I'm in New Guinea now with the Troop Carriers. I like the outfit fine. We do quite a bit of moving around and aren't long in one place. I hope our next move will be into India or China. My brother Ed's in China now. He expects to be through there in a few more months.
I expect I'll be over here for some time. The Australian people I've met are a pretty nice bunch. Course they use a lot of slang and are hard to understand at times. The natives here speak Pidgin English—very hard to catch on to. They are a big help for putting up grass huts, cutting trails, etc. They work for almost nothing.
Talking about mountains, North Carolina has nothing compared to the Owen Stanley Mountains. We flew over them. A wonderful sight.
Sincerely,
Norman Singletary (Pvt.)

STATIONED ON CORSICA

May 14, 1944

Dear Mr. Wells:
I received your letter a few days ago. Was glad to hear from you and to know everything at Ecusta was going along in good condition. Jackson and I have been separated for some time, now. We are both on the island of Corsica, but our camps are too far apart for us to visit. I am with Sam Gremmit's brother—we are on the same job, live together, etc.
There's not too much I can write; would like to see you and talk awhile. Of course, all of us are like that. I will say, though, that I've seen something I'd like for everybody back there to see; War Bond drives wouldn't be necessary any more. The people of Ecusta don't know how lucky they are. I know they have responded to the limit in every cause.

I won't say I like it over on this side of the pond, but I'd gladly stay a couple of years, if necessary, to keep our American way of life. It sure makes a fellow stop and think, to see people hungry, ragged and homeless. I can't help but feel sorry for them, in a way. Then, too, it's through their being so stupid, that the condition is as it is.

Ralph wrote me that Stockstill had been killed; was sorry it had to be that way.

Give my regards to Mr. Bennett and all my friends at Ecusta. I'll enjoy letters from any who care to write.

As ever,
Raleigh T. Waldrop

"HELLO" TO INSPECTION

Somewhere in England
May 8, 1944

Dear Mr. Wells:
I have received the Echo every month and sure enjoy reading it. Thank you for sending it.
England is a pretty nice place, but nothing like good old U. S. A. Everything here is so different from in the States. I hope to be back at good old Ecusta before long.
Regards to all at Ecusta, and say hello to all my friends in the Inspection Department.
Your friend,
Howard Lawing (Pfc.)

At Cherry Point



Pvt. Paul Laxton Cantrell, U.S.M.C., is in an engineering squadron now stationed at Cherry Point, N. C. He was employed in the Machine Room and left in February, 1944. Pvt. Cantrell had basic training at Parris Island, S. C., and visited us May 17, 1944.