

THE GREATEST GIFT

By Bing Crosby

The biggest job in American life today, I guess, is the job of raising children. There are many moments when the size and seriousness of that job scares us a little, and, well, we pray for great wisdom and greater strength of character in order that we may be living examples of the standards which we set for our youngsters.

Yet many of us fail to tap the great spiritual resources of the church, and, in our failure to do so, we weaken our position in the eyes of our children. They are much too foxy you know to be talked into doing something we won't do ourselves.

If Sunday School is the place where they get left while we—a—a—while we duck out for a morning at the beach—that's all, brother.

If we want them to want to share in the spiritual and emotional values offered by our church, why, we will have to want to share, too, and we will have to want it enough to share our time with them on Sunday—in church.

Going to church with our children is the greatest gift we can give them. Maybe we can give them four years in college, and maybe we can't, but we can give them during their formative years the religious training and the experience that will make the cornerstone of their character as solid as that Rock that we call "GIBRALTAR."

Our hope for this month dedicated to RELIGION IN AMERICAN LIFE is that it will see every family in the nation worshipping together in their own churches, and, when we reach that goal we will find peace of mind, tolerance among individuals, happiness and emotional security. In fact, well, name anything good.

You will find it in church.

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A Revolt Against vs. A Revolt For

Back in 1776, as we all learned in school, Americans revolted against tyranny and set up a free government of the people, by the people, and for the people.

This free government of ours is now threatened by a revolution in favor of tyranny—"the dictator-

ship of the proletariat"—as Marx and Lenin and Stalin called it.

Not only was Communism planned as a dictatorship—in Russia it has grown into a dictatorship worse than even Karl Marx intended. In the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics, as they call it, some 5,000,000 Communists—less than one-fortieth of the population—go through the motions, every now and then of electing or re-electing sub-dictators who will have power of life and death over more than 200,000,000 people.

That is tyranny worse than George III of England ever dreamed of. The Declaration of Independence, which listed all the wrongs which caused the 13 American colonies to rebel, did not accuse George III of any atrocity comparable with the imprisonment of millions in Russia's concentration camps, the banishment of thousands of Russians to salt mines, or the torture of other thousands by the Communist secret police.

Compared with Stalin, George III was a gentleman full of mercy and self-restraint.

America Is Land Of Their Dreams

Just from reading our magazines and newspapers, a citizen of any European country today looks upon America as "almost a paradise on earth," a woman from across the Atlantic recently wrote to a magazine editor here. A Danish woman, married an Armenian and now living in Greece, she reflects the opinions of three different nationalities.

"When I read articles in your papers glorifying grocers or restaurant owners who have earned fortunes and now live in luxury," she writes, "I always rub my eyes and read them once more to be quite sure I am not dreaming. How amazingly good-natured you are toward the new rich! It seems a wonder to Europeans that you do not grudge such people of their money.

"Don't you realize what it means to us in Europe to hear about your beautiful heated houses, your electric kitchens, refrigerators, the warm water flowing freely from faucets, your full larders, your pockets full of money? What would we do if we did not have this land of milk and honey to read about and dream about."

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Charlie Russell, Editor

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ON THE COVER

Horace Jones, Watchman, is one of our most ardent sportsmen. When he is not on the job, he is always hunting or fishing. He is shown here with a Golden Retriever owned by Peter, Page and Ricky Best, and a Model 21, 12 gauge, double barrel field gun. The Model 21 is manufactured by the Winchester Repeating Arms Company, a Division of Olin Industries, located at New Haven, Connecticut. This gun is the world's leading sporting firearm for all feathered game. It has a selective single trigger, selective automatic ejectors, and an automatic safety.