



Nowhere in the world is the dogwood as abundant and as beautiful as it is in North Carolina. Nothing in Nature's garden is a more decorative ornament than this flowering tree—a tree whose spreading branches and loose clusters of flowers whiten the woodlands in May and June, and in Autumn paints the landscape with glorious crimson, scarlet, and gold, dulled only by the cluster of red berries among the foliage.

The dogwood is truly a symbol of immortality.

Is it then not fitting that it be the State Flower of a State which had the first English Colony in America—a State which is one of the original thirteen—a State from which rises the oldest mountains on the continent—a State which boasts of the first State University in the United States—a State with a history and a tradition of which we are justly proud?

Yes the dogwood is our symbol of immortality, of peace, and of faith. It is the living symbol of "The Old North State."

The Echo

VOL. 16

MAY 1954

NO. 5

PUBLISHED AND PRINTED MONTHLY FOR EMPLOYEES OF THE PAPER DIVISION AND
FILM DIVISION OF OLIN INDUSTRIES, INC., BY THE INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS
DEPARTMENT, ECUSTA PAPER CORPORATION, PISGAH FOREST, N. C.

Charles Russell, Editor — Alex Kizer, Jr., Assistant Editor — Jack D. Morgan, Art Editor
Fritz Merrell, Sports Editor — H. E. Newbury and F. B. Ayres, Safety Reporters