

FINING "D" DOINGS

ry to give up Jack Wilbur has been transferred to er shift but after all's said one, we have McFeaster e his place... Cecil Whit- is back on his job after ng his time" in a hospital rring from an appendec- . . . The "Elevator Quar- as had very little practice A. Jones got wise to their ng place" . . . B. Middle- as been quite busy since has opened. It is rumo- e that he drives a special bus. . . We welcome Poor who came to us another shift. He is now otting the electric truck. . . e of boys on the box crew are ng to write Santa Claus of carbonate machine. . . said Clifford Gillespie ed his brains out" on the or? Come to think of it, that's why E. King was n that job. . . By the way, you heard "Red" Orr tell the year he played foot- for Carolina? . . . Glover on has recently been pro- to beaterman. . . Want- someone to do Fred Jor- hat a "little favor". . . Too married men gazing at Harvest Moon." All the st of boys are wanting the for staying romantic af- thirteen years of married . . . We on shift D like to have B. Kilpat- ell us how thrilling it is to through an elevator shaft into unending space. . . ad a laugh like W. Simp- wouldn't work either. I'd sound test in Hollywood Did you know Fred Wal- ad been promoted to or Walker"? You should im carrying his infant hter in the wee hours of orning. Yes, it's a beauti- baby girl named Martha, ing 6½ pounds. We take opportunity to thank him he cigars and to extend wishes to the mother and hter.

A Soldier's Letter To His Sweetheart

(Author of this letter is unknown)

Dear Honey:

I am very enthusiastic about army camp life. We get to lie around in bed every morning until 5 o'clock. This, of course, gives us plenty of time to get washed, shaved, dressed, make our bunks, scrub our floors, etc., by 5:10. By 5:15 we stand outside and shiver until someone blows the bugle. After we are reasonably chilled, we grope our way through the darkness to the mess hall. Here we pause for a moment for a breakfast consisting of an unidentified liquid and a choice of white or rye crusts.

After gorging ourselves upon this delectable repast, we waddle our way back to the barracks. We now have nothing to do until 7:30, so we just sit around and scrub toilets, empty garbage cans, wash windows and pick up all the cigarette butts, match sticks and old papers within a radius of 200 yards of our barracks.

Soon the Sergeant comes in and smilingly says, "Ah, my little chums, you must come out in the sunshine and play". So we go out to bask in the wonderful sunshine. Of course, we stand in six inches of mud. Then to limber up we do a few simple calisthenics like touching your toes with both feet off the ground and holding yourself out at arm's length.

At 8 o'clock we put on a light pack and start walking off to the mountains. Now, honey, the light pack is not to be confused with the heavy pack. The light pack includes only a gun, bayonet, canteen, mess kit, coat, cartridge belt, first aid kit, pup tent, stakes, tent pole, rope, rain coat, towel, extra pair of shoes, and a few other negligible items. The heavy pack has a blanket or two in it. Carrying my pack I weigh 287 pounds. I weighed only 135 pounds when I came to camp, so you can see how agreeable it is to romp and play in the mountains.

An observation car follows us as we climb the mountains and picks up the fellows who faint. The boys who fall out in the mountain climbing are treated very well. They give them six months in the guard-house, but they do not have to face court-martial. The stretch is much more pleasant that way. At 12 o'clock some of us who can, limp to the infirmary. At the infirmary patients are divided into two classes: (1) those who have athlete's foot and (2) those who have colds. If you have athlete's foot, you get your feet swabbed with iodine. If you have a cold, you get your throat swabbed with iodine. Anyone who claims he has neither a cold nor athlete's foot is sent to the guard-house for impersonating an officer. I am very popular at the infirmary, honey. I told them I had both a cold and athlete's foot. What I really have is gastric ulcers and a boil in the back, but I know when to keep my mouth shut.

Well, honey, that's all I have time for tonight. I can hear someone sneaking up on the light switch and it's almost 8 p.m. The lights should have been out 15 minutes ago.

Love and kisses,
K. P. Frequently.

'KEEP ON YOUR TOES'

Sit-down strikers are making the headlines today and we all read our newspapers with the mental attitude of spectators and by-standers—never suspecting that perhaps we may, in a sense, be "sitting down" on our own jobs.

It is said that the most critical time in a worker's life is after he has mastered the facts and the routine of his job. Before then, he is alert, ambitious, unsatisfied, eager to perfect himself. After that, he is likely to stop trying so hard. Instead of seeking new and greater tasks, visioning wider thresholds to pass through, he sits down in the groove, performing familiar duties like an automaton—and getting nowhere.

This is not in any sense a particular frailty of yours; it is a trait of human nature against which we all have to guard. As a clever writer once said, "We climb up to some high perch, fall asleep, then fall off the perch—and that leaves room for the other fellow."

A professional football coach in a tense moment in a big game, pointed to a famous plunger on the opposing team, then in his fifth season, who being held for one yard gains. "Look at Brown. He doesn't like it any more."

If you have any reason to suspect that you are a "sit-downer" on your job, do something about it before anyone else has reason to suspect it. Try to get back that freshness of interest that you had when you were learning the work. Don't sit down mentally. Keep going ahead to new achievements. You haven't learned all there is to know about your work and about people—and happily, you never will.

Water You Drink"

order that man may exist must have a minimum of food, pure air and pure water. Here, in "God's Own Country", Nature supplies us abundant pure air and abundant pure water. For the we must work; for the air we have only to breathe, but the water we must search. While water is to be found plentifully, one must be careful of its purity before con- suming. Too often the public is misled by crystal-clear water. It is, doubtless, pure. A deep well or a clear stream does not mean "pure" water; contamination, in the form of bacteria, cannot be seen with the naked eye and, millions of fact, unbeliev- able numbers of bacteria may be present in one glass of crystal-clear, and seemingly pure, water. On the other hand,

color or turbidity in water does not, necessarily, mean contamination; but a dirty, open stream will, usually, be contaminated.

Contamination in water is picked up from the air and objects with which it comes into contact such as top soil, decayed vegetation, animal matter, etc. However, it is possible to destroy this contamination and, thereby, purify the water. Of the many methods by which this "destruction" may be accomplished, the most widely known is the filtration plant. In a filtration plant the "raw" water is treated by a number of chemicals, it is then "settled" and, finally, filtered, giving an effluent of pure crystal water.

Here at Ecusta, every drop of water—other than that used for fire prevention—is purified at the filtration plant. The quality of this water is checked

continuously (as many as three hundred analyses may be made in a single day), and every safeguard of modern science is used to insure absolutely pure water for papermaking and human consumption. The filtration plant is the most modern of its kind to be found and its equipment is not excelled by any other industrial plant. Its personnel is made up of college graduates who specialize in chemistry.

No expense has been spared by Mr. Straus in making certain of a continual flow of pure water to the end that those who drink this water and the general public who use our products are safeguarded. A high standard has been set for this water and he demands that this standard be maintained at all times.

In conclusion, let us bear in mind that clarity alone does

not mean purity. Thorough analyses over two years show that the water of the Davidson River was safe for drinking without filtration only at three different times.

If there is any doubt in your mind as to the purity of the water which you are using for home consumption, consult the State Board of Health at Raleigh or their representative in your community. It will be your insurance against perhaps serious illness for yourself and your family. Also, there are on the market a number of small units for insuring pure water in your home. It is far wiser and more economical to have the water you intend to consume investigated than to pay a doctor for a diagnosis and undergo treatment to drive out the germs playing havoc with your system.

—Sam Matthews.

Miss Justine Williams, Women's Recreation Director, will act in the capacity of librarian and will be on hand from 8:45 A. M., until 5:00 P. M., to issue books. The books will be loaned for a period of one week. However, if the reader requires more time, books may be renewed for an additional week. We have in our files a request list so in the event that you do not find your reading interests on our shelves we should appreciate your suggestions for future book orders. Among the many famous authors

	no dep.				1 dep.				2 dep.				
	\$ 750	\$ 0.	\$ 0.	\$ 0.	\$ 0.	\$ 0.	\$ 0.	\$ 0.	\$ 1000	\$ 0.	\$ 0.	\$ 0.	\$ 0.
	800	3.	0.	0.	0.	0.	0.	0.	1100	3.	0.	0.	0.
	900	11.	0.	0.	0.	0.	0.	0.	1200	6.	0.	0.	0.
	1000	21.	0.	0.	0.	0.	0.	0.	1300	9.	0.	0.	0.
	1100	31.	0.	0.	0.	0.	0.	0.	1400	12.	0.	0.	0.
	1200	40.	0.	0.	0.	0.	0.	0.	1500	15.	0.	0.	0.
	1300	50.	0.	0.	0.	0.	0.	0.	1600	18.	0.	0.	0.
	1400	59.	0.	0.	0.	0.	0.	0.	1700	21.	0.	0.	0.
	1500	69.	0.	0.	0.	0.	0.	0.	1800	24.	0.	0.	0.
	1600	79.	6.	0.	0.	0.	0.	0.	2000	30.	0.	0.	0.
	2000	117.	42.	6.	0.	0.	0.	0.	2500	45.	15.	9.	3.
	2500	165.	90.	50.	12.	0.	0.	0.	3000	60.	30.	24.	18.
	3000	221.	138.	98.	58.	3500	75.	45.	39.	33.			
	3500	284.	186.	146.	106.	4000	90.	60.	54.	48.			

Mr. A. J. Loeb, better known to Ecustans as "Art" Loeb, recently returned to Brevard. Mr. Loeb is Vice Pres. of the California Central Fibre Corporation and has been located at El Centro, Calif., for the past year. On Nov. 12, Mr. Loeb was married to the former Miss Kathleen Vachreau of Wausau, Wis. The ceremony took place in Chicago and their honeymoon was spent in Florida. We extend our very best wishes to the bride and groom and hope that their stay here will be an extended one.